# "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON

THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND

BIB
At a fairground—
PAH! HOW PUNY!
WHAT FUN!
So—
I'LL SHOW YOU MY VERSION OF THAT GAME . . .
LIFT
. . . IT'S MUCH BIGGER AND BETTER!
TRUNDLE

Beano 1972-1982

UK Comics Archive

Boutje Fedankt
COMICS

# "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON

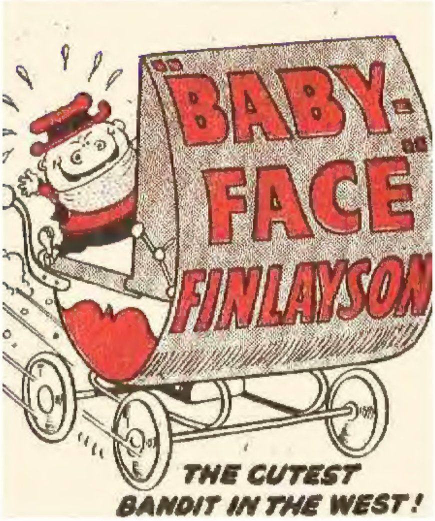
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND

**Boutje Comics** ©

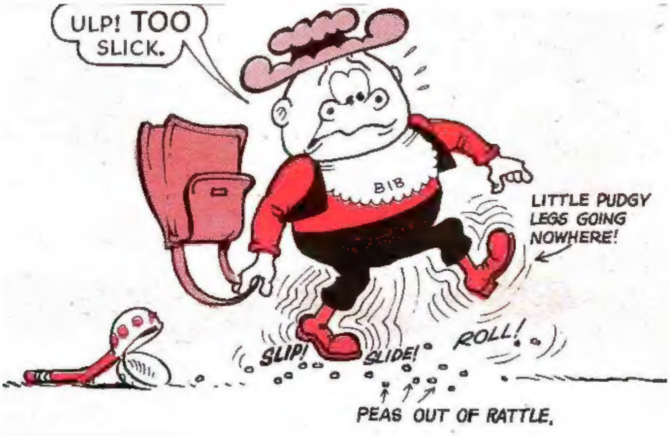
Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt

Content

376 pages with stories from
Beano 1553-2110
year 1972-1982


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!

**Boutje Fedankt Productions**
**UK COMICS**


ULP! TOO SLICK.
BIB
LITTLE PUDGY LEGS GOING NOWHERE!
SLIP!
SLIDE!
ROLL!
PEAS OUT OF RATTLE.

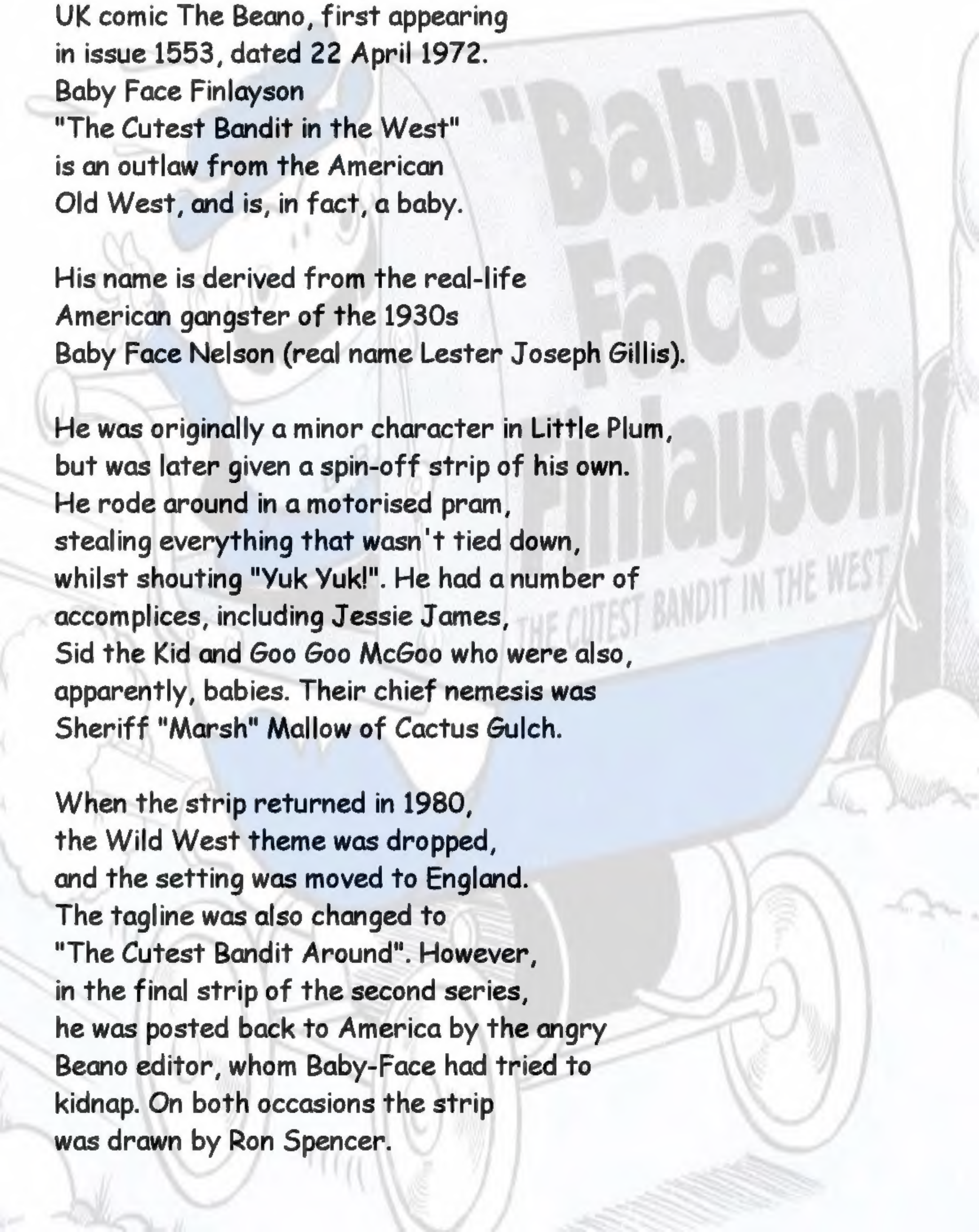
Gathered and compiled by Boutje Fedankt : Thanks to the scanners and original uploaders
Published at 29-11-2016 : Total pages 380, including the front- and backpage

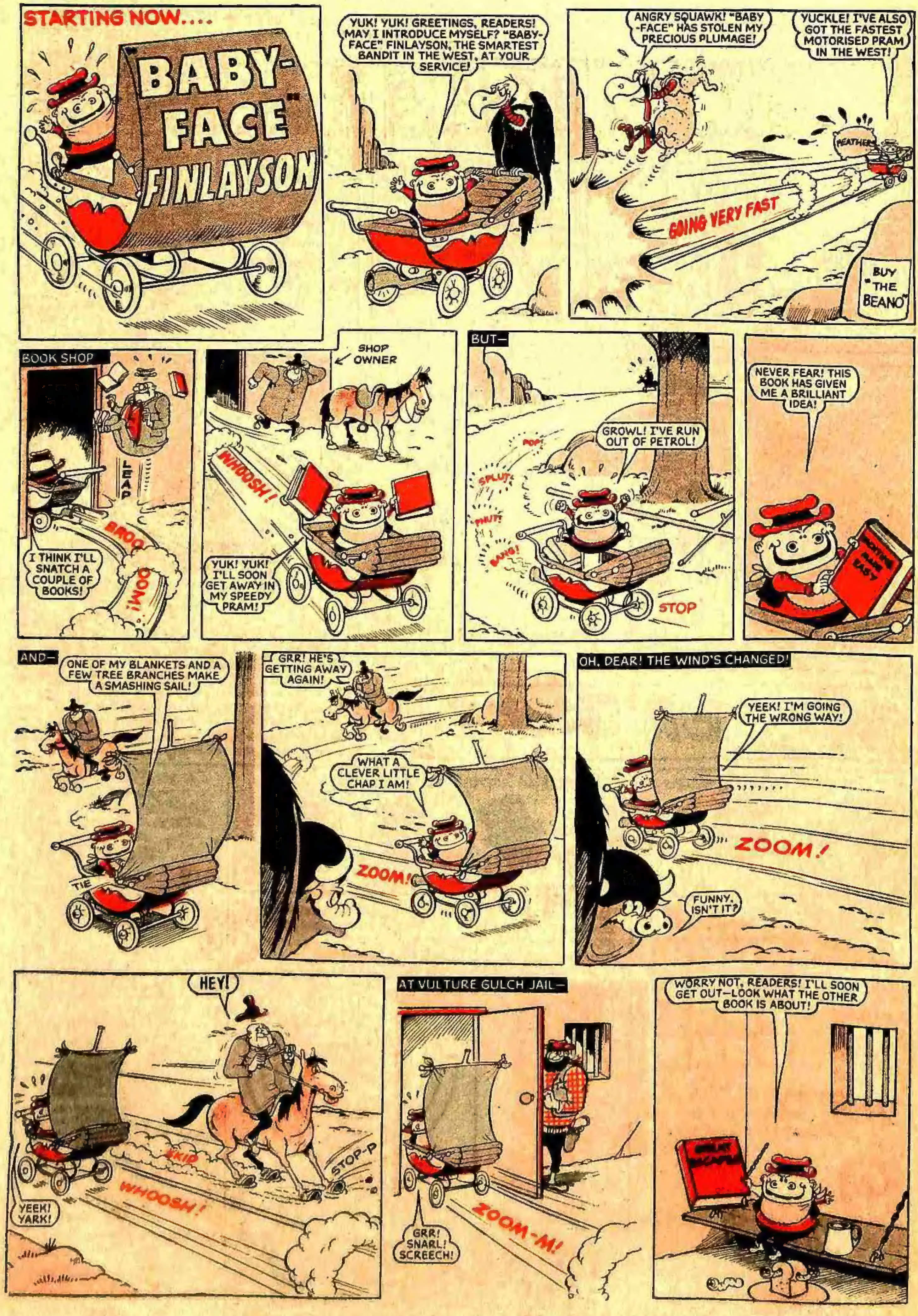
Baby Face Finlayson is a fictional character in a comic strip in the UK comic The Beano, first appearing in issue 1553, dated 22 April 1972. Baby Face Finlayson "The Cutest Bandit in the West" is an outlaw from the American Old West, and is, in fact, a baby.

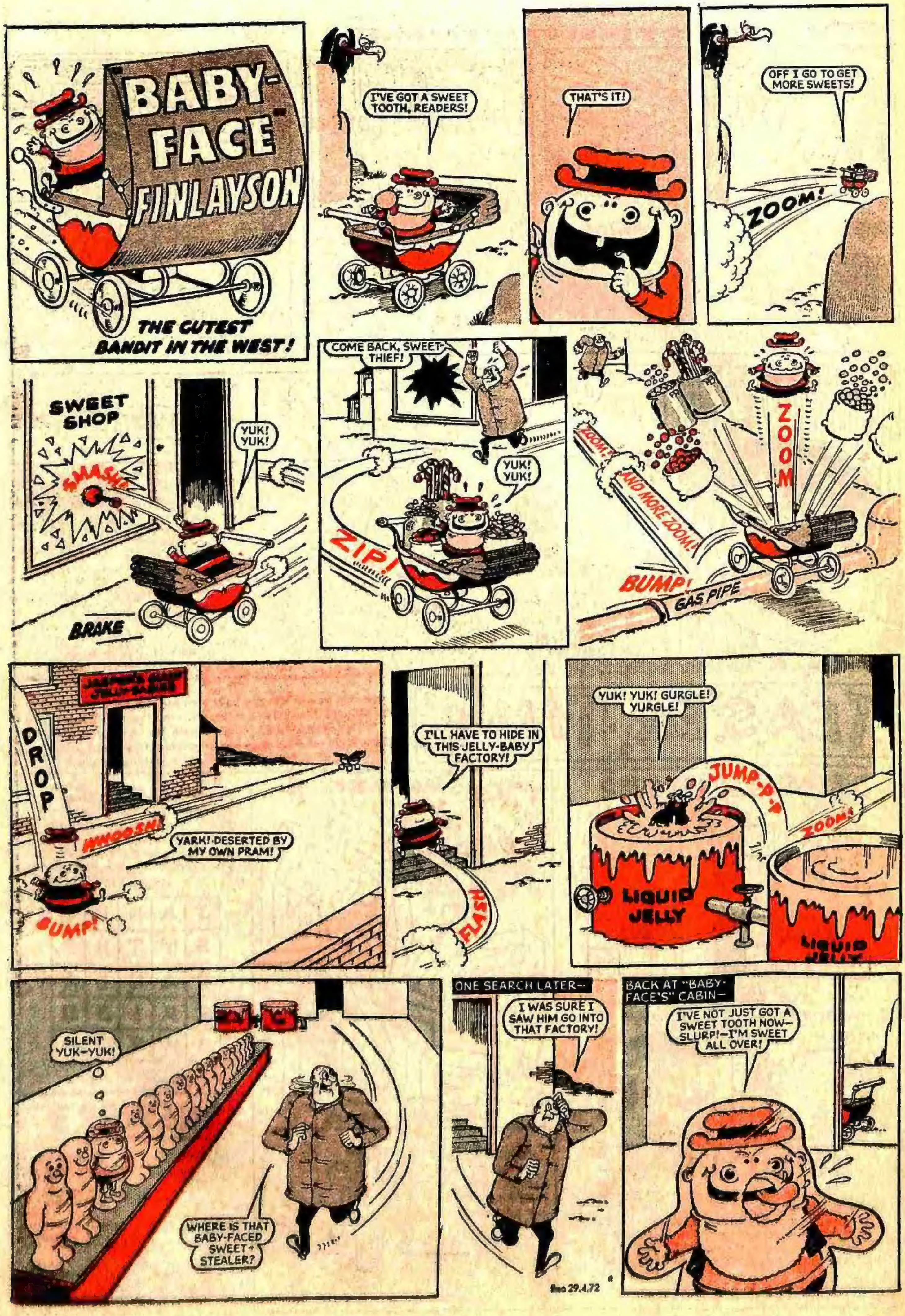
His name is derived from the real-life American gangster of the 1930s Baby Face Nelson (real name Lester Joseph Gillis).

He was originally a minor character in Little Plum, but was later given a spin-off strip of his own. He rode around in a motorised pram, stealing everything that wasn't tied down, whilst shouting "Yuk Yuk!". He had a number of accomplices, including Jessie James, Sid the Kid and Goo Goo McGoo who were also, apparently, babies. Their chief nemesis was Sheriff "Marsh" Mallow of Cactus Gulch.

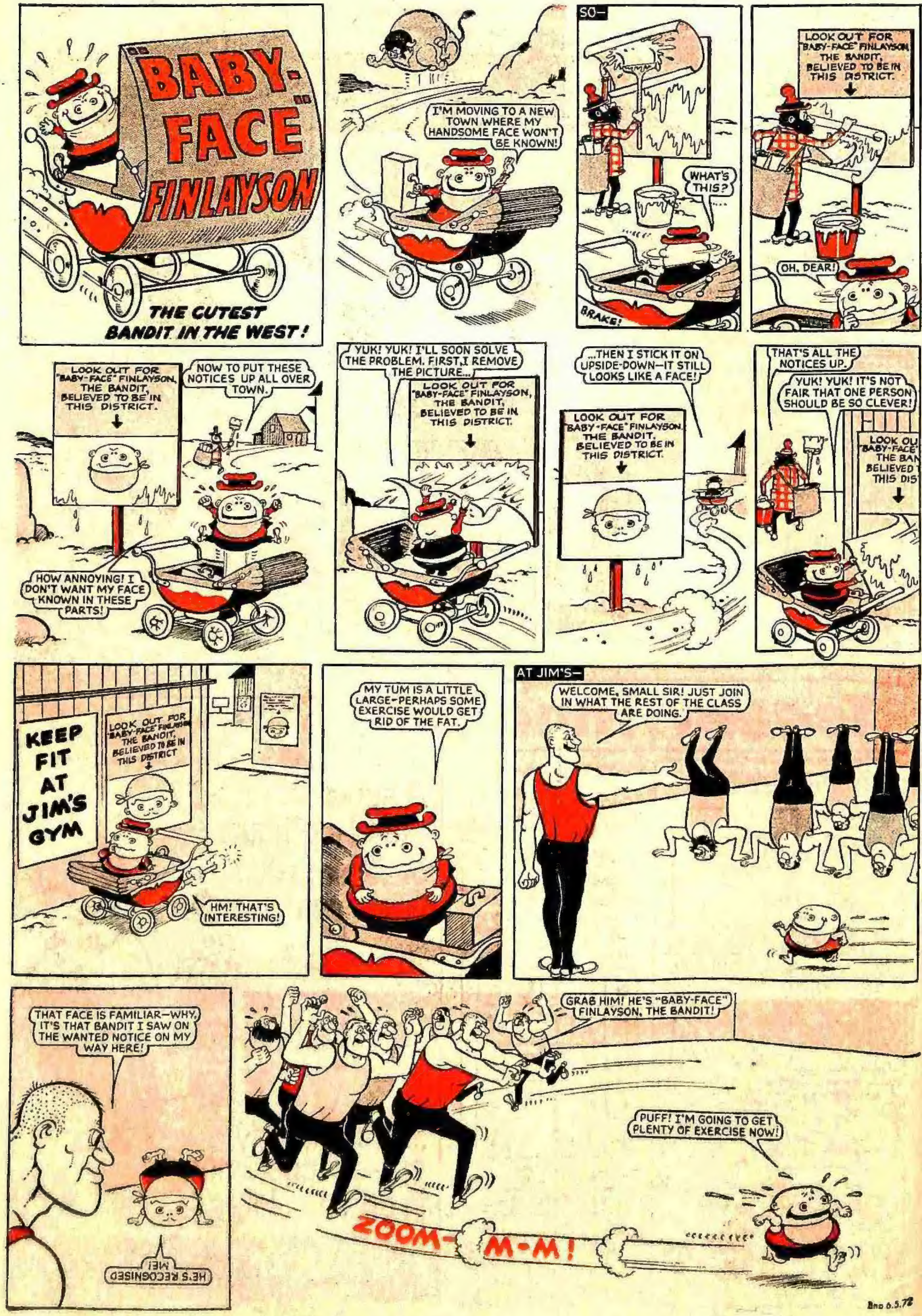
When the strip returned in 1980, the Wild West theme was dropped, and the setting was moved to England. The tagline was also changed to "The Cutest Bandit Around". However, in the final strip of the second series, he was posted back to America by the angry Beano editor, whom Baby-Face had tried to kidnap. On both occasions the strip was drawn by Ron Spencer.


"Baby-Face" Finlayson
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST

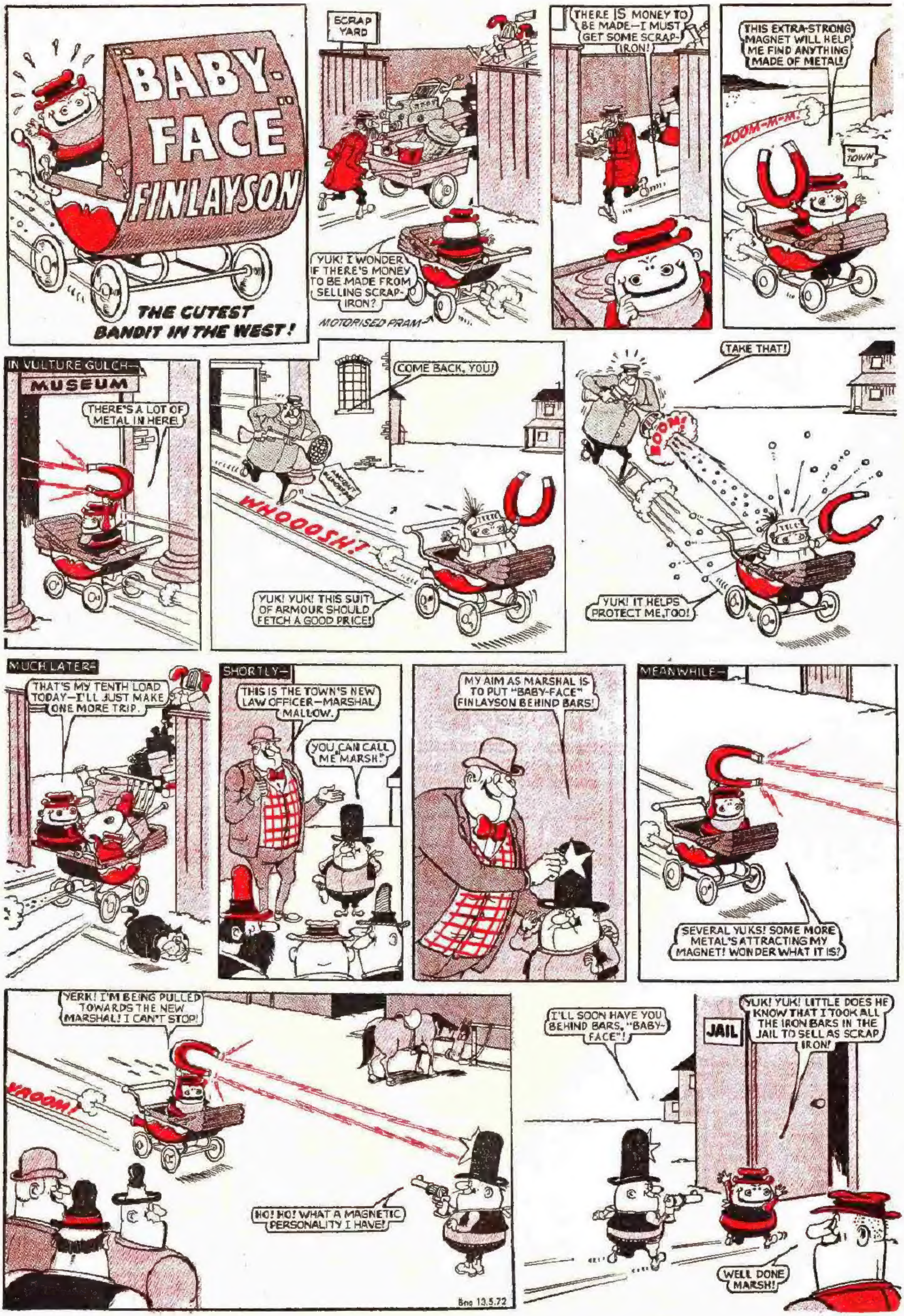

STARTING NOW....
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
YUK! YUK! GREETINGS, READERS! MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE SMARTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST, AT YOUR SERVICE!
ANGRY SQUAWK! "BABY-FACE" HAS STOLEN MY PRECIOUS PLUMAGE!
YUCKLE! I'VE ALSO GOT THE FASTEST MOTORISED PRAM IN THE WEST!
FEATHERS
GOING VERY FAST
BUY "THE BEANO"
BOOK SHOP
LEAP
I THINK I'LL SNATCH A COUPLE OF BOOKS!
BROOOOM!
SHOP OWNER
WHOOSH!
YUK! YUK! I'LL SOON GET AWAY IN MY SPEEDY PRAM!
BUT—
GROWL! I'VE RUN OUT OF PETROL!
POP!
SPLUT!
PHUT!
BANG!
STOP
NEVER FEAR! THIS BOOK HAS GIVEN ME A BRILLIANT IDEA!
MOTORING MADE EASY
AND—
ONE OF MY BLANKETS AND A FEW TREE BRANCHES MAKE A SMASHING SAIL!
TIE
GRR! HE'S GETTING AWAY AGAIN!
WHAT A CLEVER LITTLE CHAP I AM!
ZOOM!
OH, DEAR! THE WIND'S CHANGED!
YEEK! I'M GOING THE WRONG WAY!
ZOOM!
FUNNY, ISN'T IT?
HEY!
SKID
STOP-P
WHOOSH!
YEEK! YARK!
AT VULTURE GULCH JAIL—
ZOOM-M!
GRR! SNARL! SCREECH!
WORRY NOT, READERS! I'LL SOON GET OUT—LOOK WHAT THE OTHER BOOK IS ABOUT!

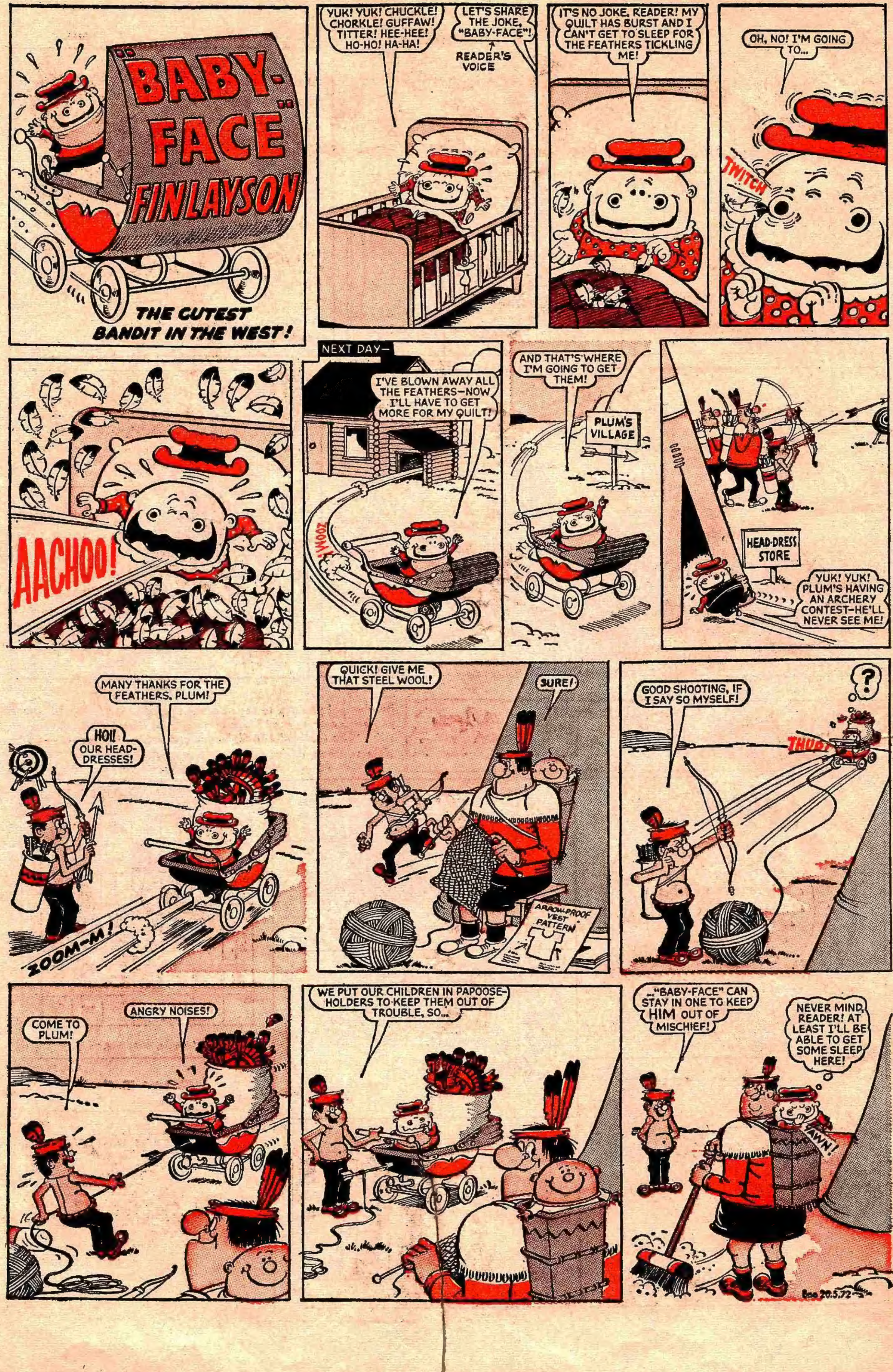
BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'VE GOT A SWEET TOOTH, READERS!
THAT'S IT!
OFF I GO TO GET MORE SWEETS!
ZOOM!
SWEET SHOP
SMASH!
YUK! YUK!
BRAKE
COME BACK, SWEET-THIEF!
YUK! YUK!
ZIP!
ZOOM!
AND MORE ZOOM!
ZOOM
BUMP!
GAS PIPE
DROP
WHOOSH!
YARK! DESERTED BY MY OWN PRAM!
BUMP!
I'LL HAVE TO HIDE IN THIS JELLY-BABY FACTORY!
FLASH
YUK! YUK! GURGLE! YURGLE!
JUMP-P-P
ZOOM!
LIQUID JELLY
LIQUID JELLY
SILENT YUK-YUK!
WHERE IS THAT BABY-FACED SWEET-STEALER?
ONE SEARCH LATER--
I WAS SURE I SAW HIM GO INTO THAT FACTORY!
BACK AT "BABY-FACE'S" CABIN-
I'VE NOT JUST GOT A SWEET TOOTH NOW-SLURP!-I'M SWEET ALL OVER!

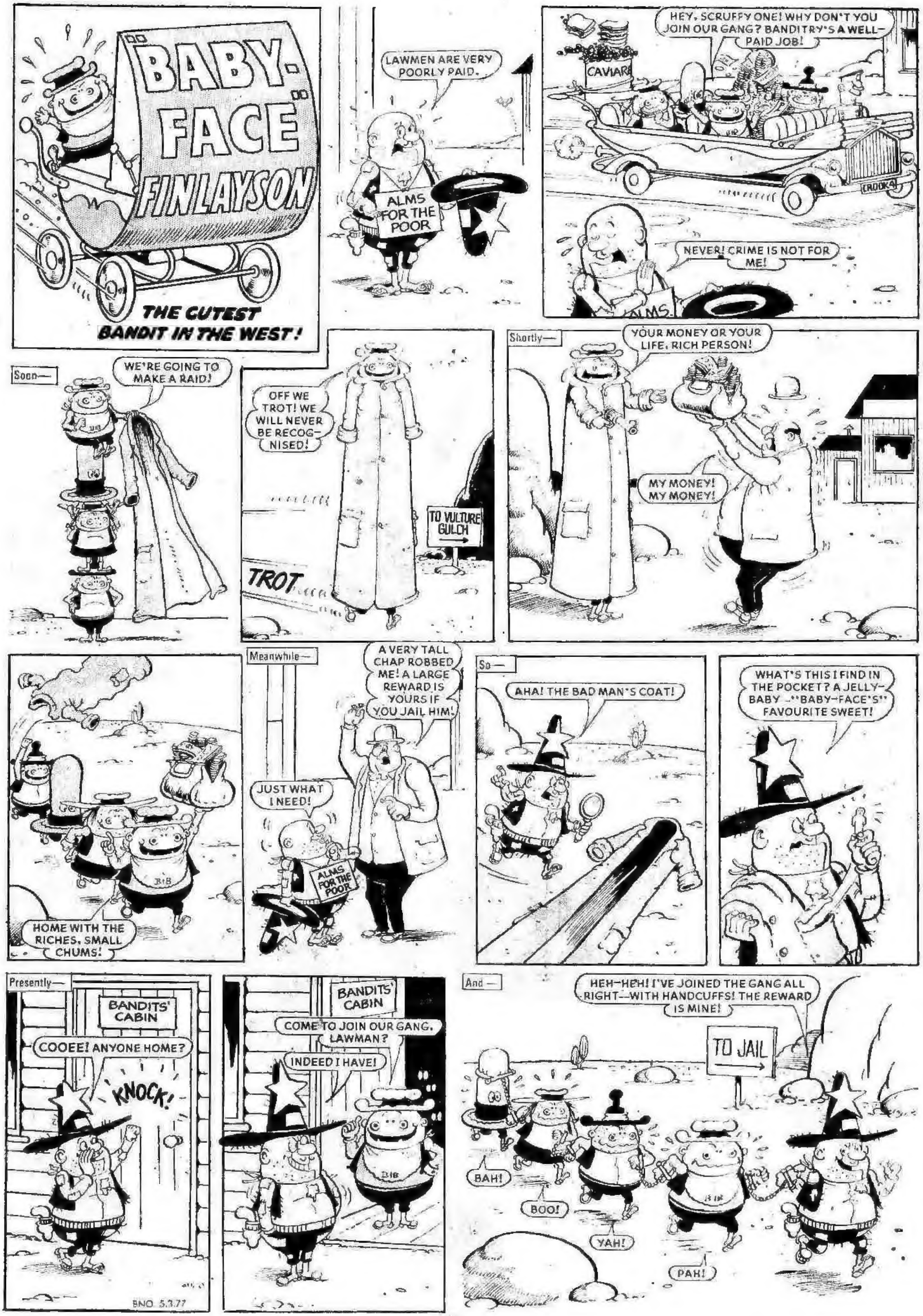
29.4.72

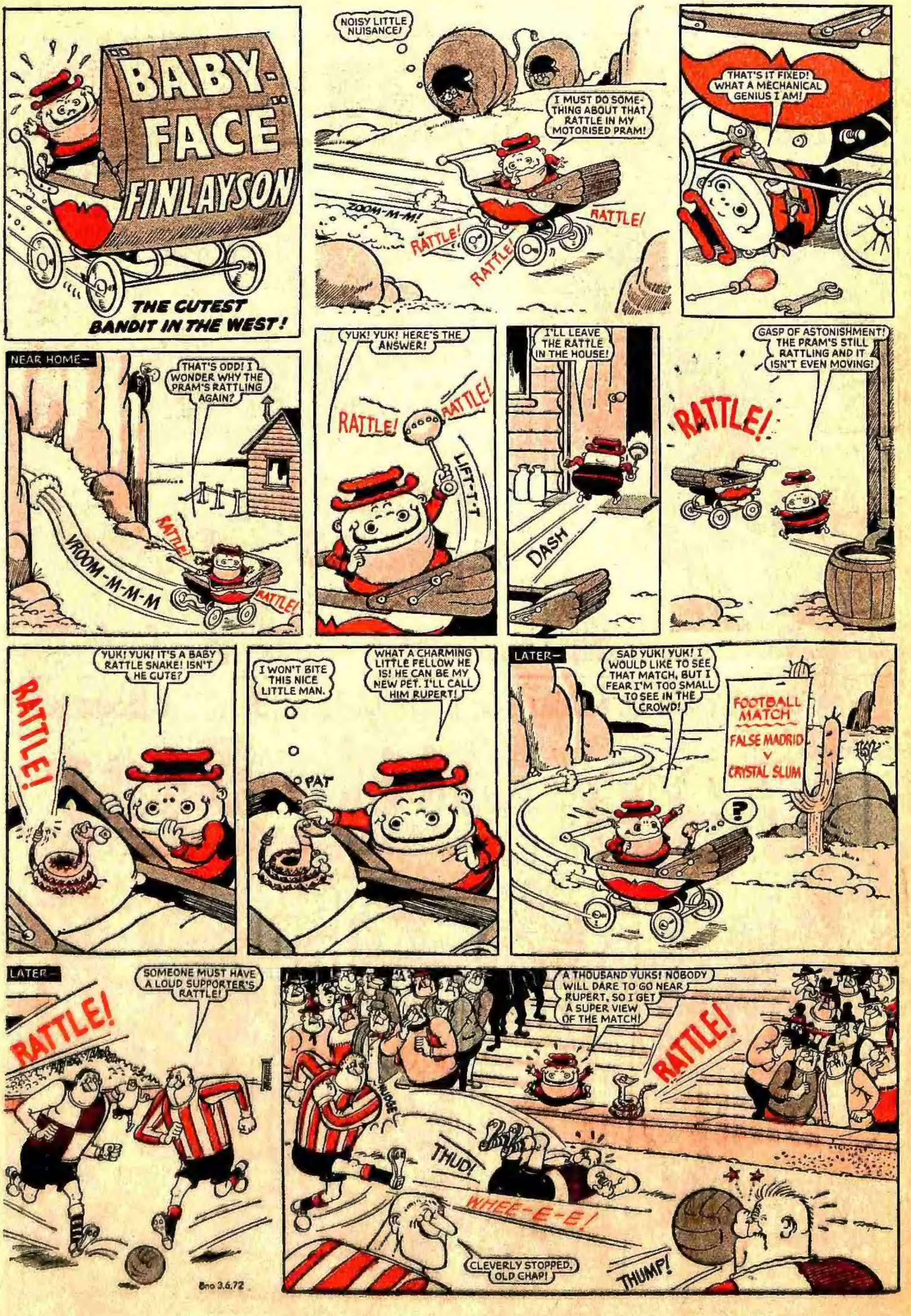

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M MOVING TO A NEW TOWN WHERE MY HANDSOME FACE WON'T BE KNOWN!
SO—
WHAT'S THIS?
BRAKE!
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
OH, DEAR!
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
NOW TO PUT THESE NOTICES UP ALL OVER TOWN.
HOW ANNOYING! I DON'T WANT MY FACE KNOWN IN THESE PARTS!
YUK! YUK! I'LL SOON SOLVE THE PROBLEM. FIRST, I REMOVE THE PICTURE...
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
...THEN I STICK IT ON UPSIDE-DOWN—IT STILL LOOKS LIKE A FACE!
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
THAT'S ALL THE NOTICES UP.
YUK! YUK! IT'S NOT FAIR THAT ONE PERSON SHOULD BE SO CLEVER!
LOOK OU "BABY-FACE" THE BAN BELIEVED THIS DIS
KEEP FIT AT JIM'S GYM
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT
HM! THAT'S INTERESTING!
MY TUM IS A LITTLE LARGE—PERHAPS SOME EXERCISE WOULD GET RID OF THE FAT.
AT JIM'S—
WELCOME, SMALL SIR! JUST JOIN IN WHAT THE REST OF THE CLASS ARE DOING.
THAT FACE IS FAMILIAR—WHY, IT'S THAT BANDIT I SAW ON THE WANTED NOTICE ON MY WAY HERE!
HE'S RECOGNISED ME!
GRAB HIM! HE'S "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT!
PUFF! I'M GOING TO GET PLENTY OF EXERCISE NOW!
ZOOM-M-M!

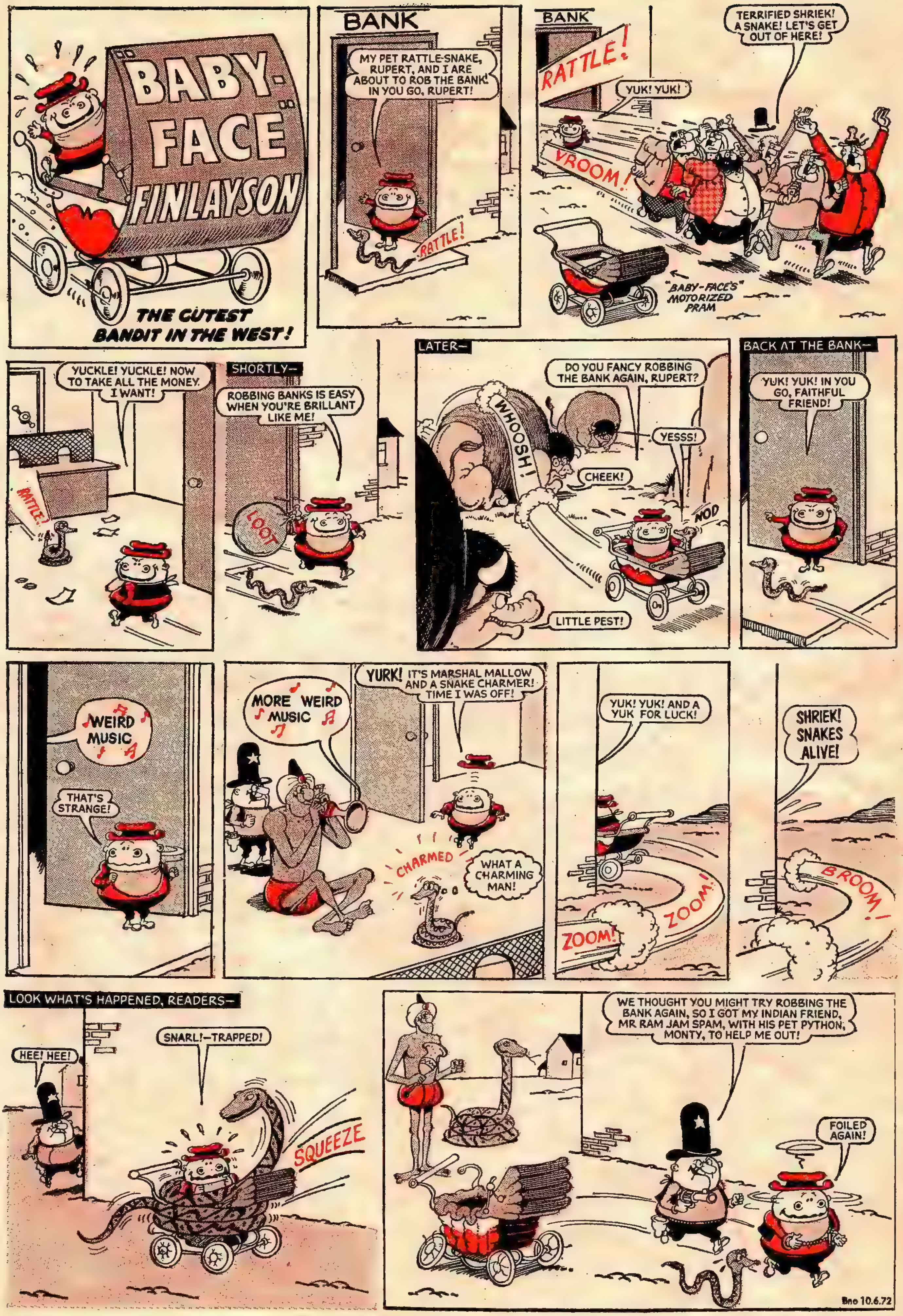
Bno 6.5.72

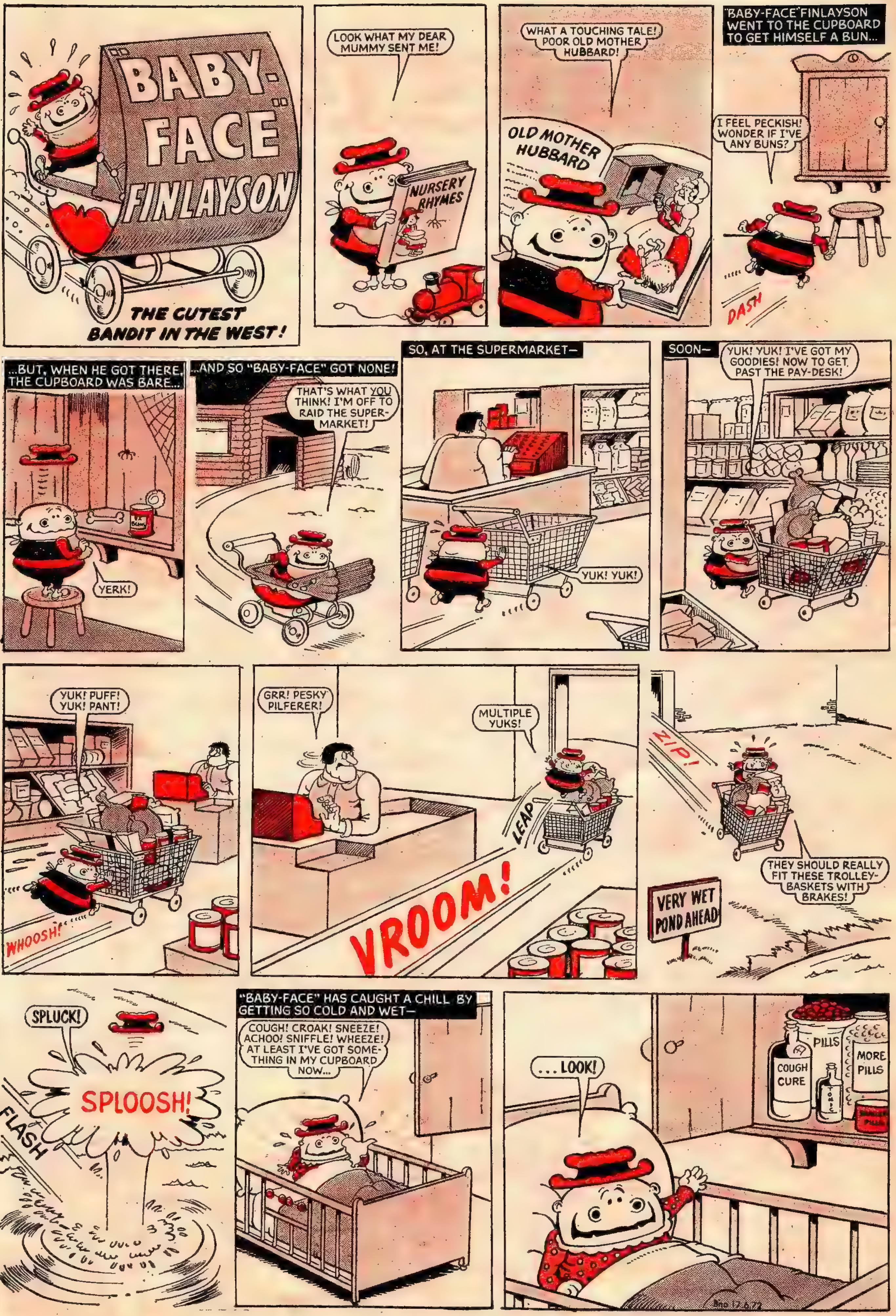

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SCRAP YARD
YUK! I WONDER IF THERE'S MONEY TO BE MADE FROM SELLING SCRAP-IRON?
MOTORISED PRAM
THERE IS MONEY TO BE MADE—I MUST GET SOME SCRAP-IRON!
THIS EXTRA-STRONG MAGNET WILL HELP ME FIND ANYTHING MADE OF METAL!
ZOOM-M-M!
TO TOWN
IN VULTURE GULCH—
MUSEUM
THERE'S A LOT OF METAL IN HERE!
COME BACK, YOU!
WHOOOSH!
YUK! YUK! THIS SUIT OF ARMOUR SHOULD FETCH A GOOD PRICE!
TAKE THAT!
BOOM!
YUK! IT HELPS PROTECT ME, TOO!
MUCH LATER—
THAT'S MY TENTH LOAD TODAY—I'LL JUST MAKE ONE MORE TRIP.
SHORTLY—
THIS IS THE TOWN'S NEW LAW OFFICER—MARSHAL MALLOW.
YOU CAN CALL ME "MARSH."
MY AIM AS MARSHAL IS TO PUT "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON BEHIND BARS!
MEANWHILE—
SEVERAL YUKS! SOME MORE METAL'S ATTRACTING MY MAGNET! WONDER WHAT IT IS?
YERK! I'M BEING PULLED TOWARDS THE NEW MARSHAL! I CAN'T STOP!
VROOM!
HO! HO! WHAT A MAGNETIC PERSONALITY I HAVE!
Bno 13.5.72
I'LL SOON HAVE YOU BEHIND BARS, "BABY-FACE"!
JAIL
YUK! YUK! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT I TOOK ALL THE IRON BARS IN THE JAIL TO SELL AS SCRAP IRON!
WELL DONE MARSH!

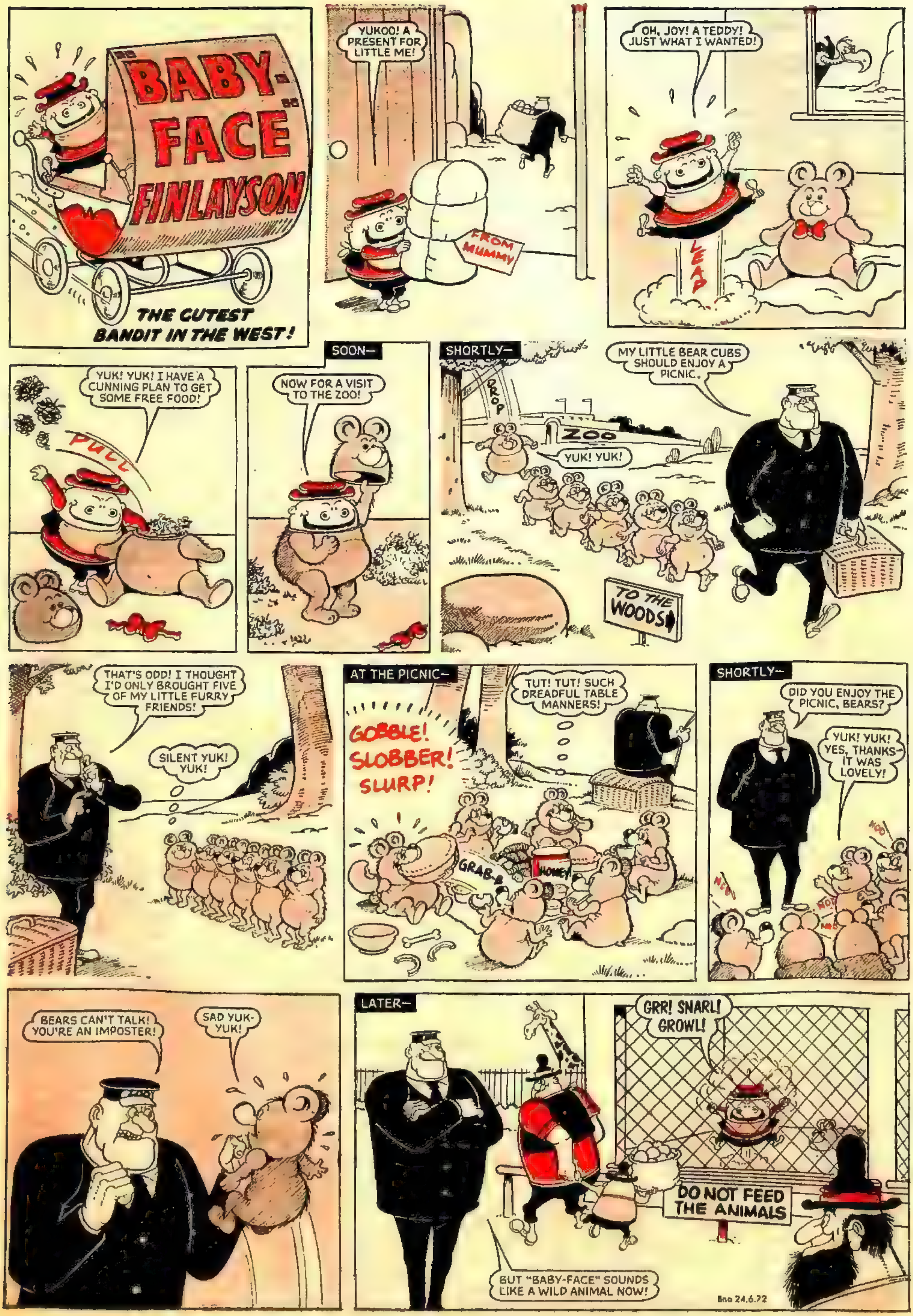

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YUK! YUK! CHUCKLE! CHORKLE! GUFFAW! TITTER! HEE-HEE! HO-HO! HA-HA!
LET'S SHARE THE JOKE, "BABY-FACE"!
READER'S VOICE
IT'S NO JOKE, READER! MY QUILT HAS BURST AND I CAN'T GET TO SLEEP FOR THE FEATHERS TICKLING ME!
OH, NO! I'M GOING TO...
TWITCH
AACHOO!
NEXT DAY—
I'VE BLOWN AWAY ALL THE FEATHERS—NOW I'LL HAVE TO GET MORE FOR MY QUILT!
ZOOM!
AND THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING TO GET THEM!
PLUM'S VILLAGE
HEAD-DRESS STORE
YUK! YUK! PLUM'S HAVING AN ARCHERY CONTEST—HE'LL NEVER SEE ME!
MANY THANKS FOR THE FEATHERS, PLUM!
HOI! OUR HEAD-DRESSES!
ZOOM-M!
QUICK! GIVE ME THAT STEEL WOOL!
SURE!
ARROW-PROOF VEST PATTERN
GOOD SHOOTING, IF I SAY SO MYSELF!
?
THUD!
COME TO PLUM!
ANGRY NOISES!
WE PUT OUR CHILDREN IN PAPOOSE-HOLDERS TO KEEP THEM OUT OF TROUBLE, SO...
..."BABY-FACE" CAN STAY IN ONE TO KEEP HIM OUT OF MISCHIEF!
NEVER MIND, READER! AT LEAST I'LL BE ABLE TO GET SOME SLEEP HERE!
YAWN!
Bne 20.5.72

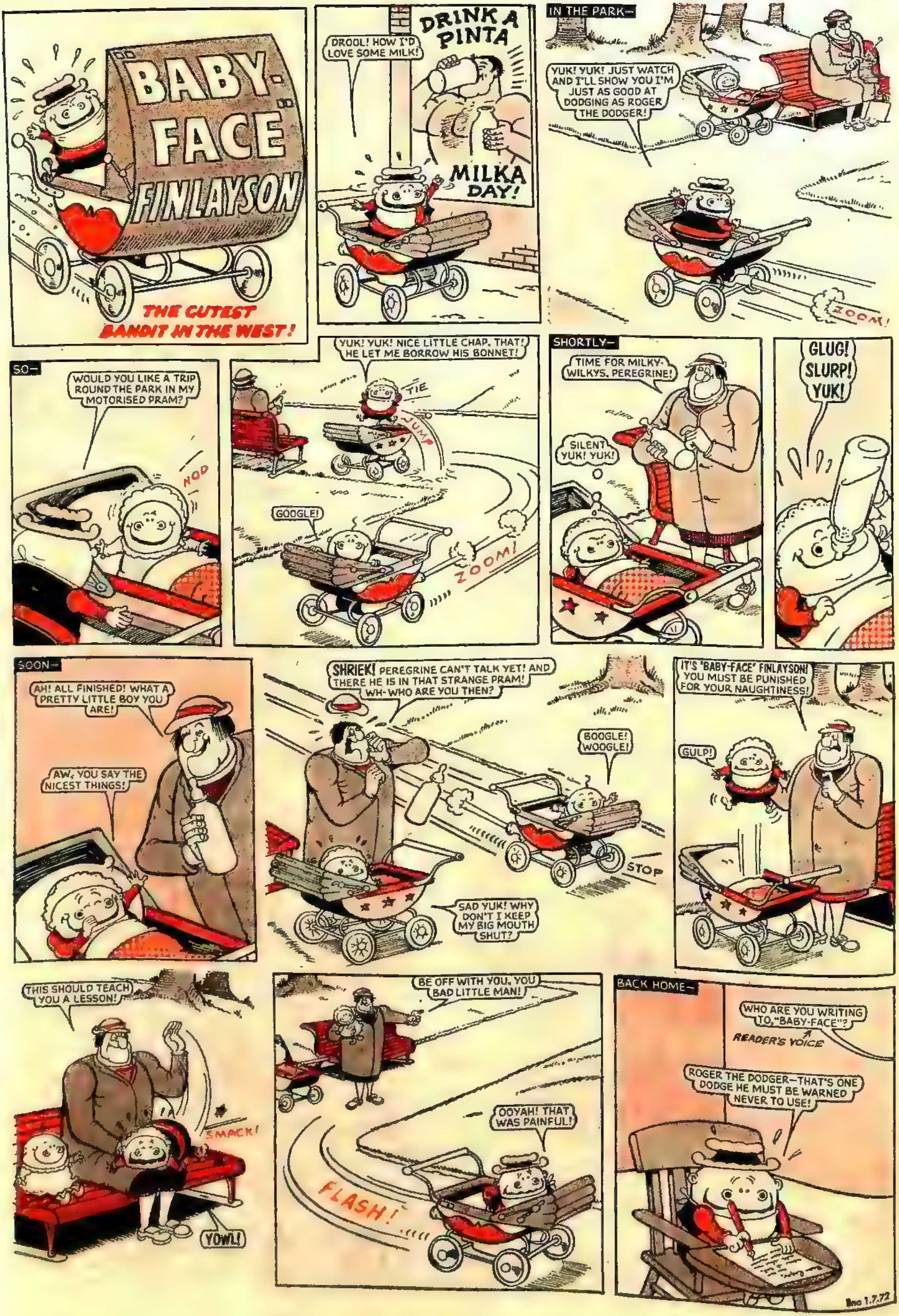

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
LAWMEN ARE VERY POORLY PAID.
ALMS FOR THE POOR
HEY, SCRUFFY ONE! WHY DON'T YOU JOIN OUR GANG? BANDITRY'S A WELL-PAID JOB!
CAVIAR
CROOK 4
NEVER! CRIME IS NOT FOR ME!
ALMS
Soon—
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A RAID!
OFF WE TROT! WE WILL NEVER BE RECOGNISED!
TO VULTURE GULCH
TROT
Shortly—
YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE, RICH PERSON!
MY MONEY! MY MONEY!
HOME WITH THE RICHES, SMALL CHUMS!
Meanwhile—
A VERY TALL CHAP ROBBED ME! A LARGE REWARD IS YOURS IF YOU JAIL HIM!
JUST WHAT I NEED!
ALMS FOR THE POOR
So—
AHA! THE BAD MAN'S COAT!
WHAT'S THIS I FIND IN THE POCKET? A JELLY-BABY —"BABY-FACE'S" FAVOURITE SWEET!
Presently—
BANDITS' CABIN
COOEE! ANYONE HOME?
KNOCK!
BNO 5.3.77
BANDITS' CABIN
COME TO JOIN OUR GANG, LAWMAN?
INDEED I HAVE!
And—
HEH-HEH! I'VE JOINED THE GANG ALL RIGHT—WITH HANDCUFFS! THE REWARD IS MINE!
TO JAIL
BAH!
BOO!
YAH!
PAH!

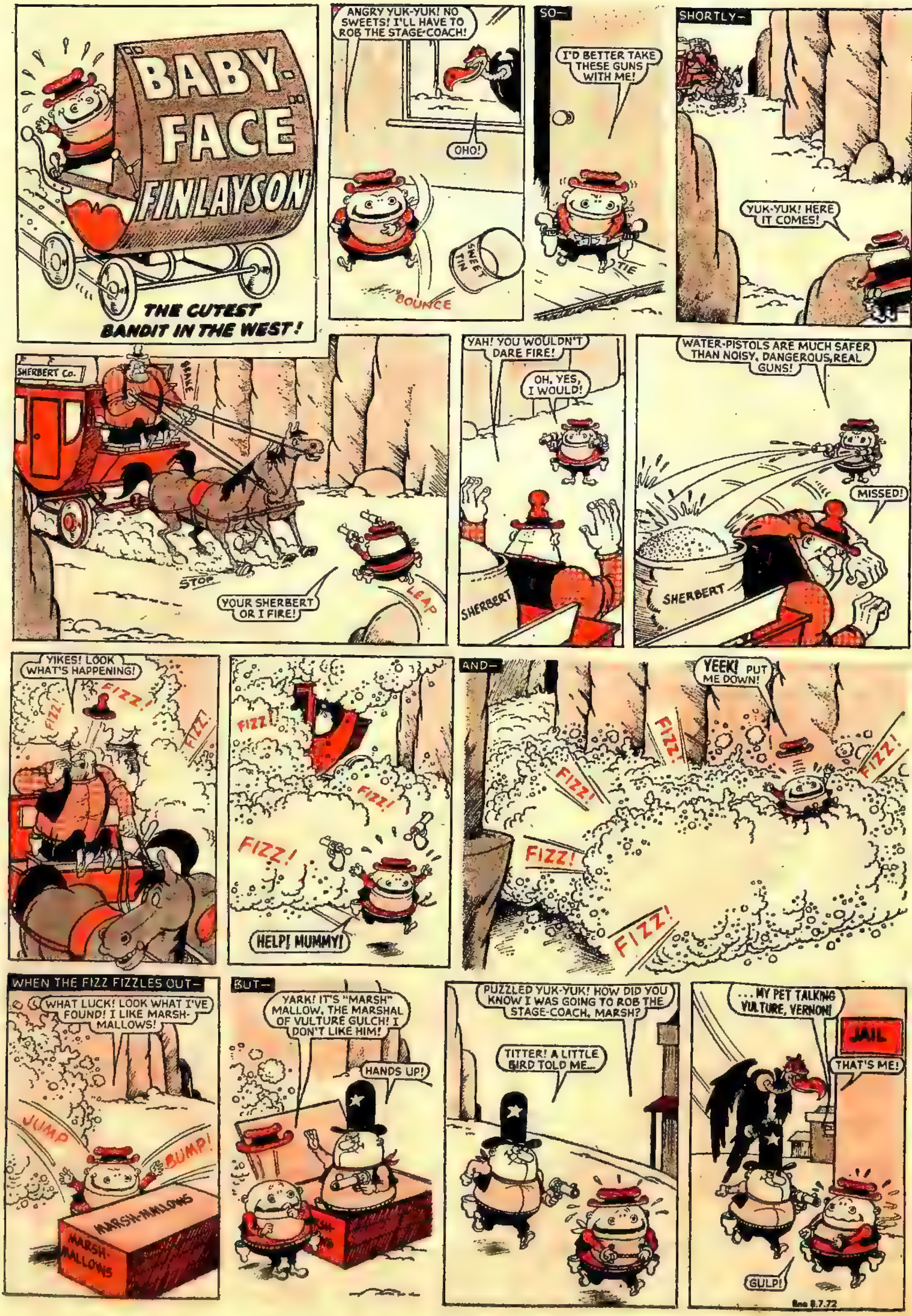

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
NOISY LITTLE NUISANCE!
I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT RATTLE IN MY MOTORISED PRAM!
ZOOM-M-M!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
THAT'S IT FIXED! WHAT A MECHANICAL GENIUS I AM!
NEAR HOME—
THAT'S ODD! I WONDER WHY THE PRAM'S RATTLING AGAIN?
VROOM-M-M-M
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
YUK! YUK! HERE'S THE ANSWER!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
LIFT-T-T
I'LL LEAVE THE RATTLE IN THE HOUSE!
DASH
GASP OF ASTONISHMENT! THE PRAM'S STILL RATTLING AND IT ISN'T EVEN MOVING!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
YUK! YUK! IT'S A BABY RATTLE SNAKE! ISN'T HE CUTE?
I WON'T BITE THIS NICE LITTLE MAN.
WHAT A CHARMING LITTLE FELLOW HE IS! HE CAN BE MY NEW PET. I'LL CALL HIM RUPERT!
PAT
LATER—
SAD YUK! YUK! I WOULD LIKE TO SEE THAT MATCH, BUT I FEAR I'M TOO SMALL TO SEE IN THE CROWD!
FOOTBALL MATCH
FALSE MADRID v CRYSTAL SLUM
?
LATER—
SOMEONE MUST HAVE A LOUD SUPPORTER'S RATTLE!
RATTLE!
Bno 3.6.72
A THOUSAND YUKS! NOBODY WILL DARE TO GO NEAR RUPERT, SO I GET A SUPER VIEW OF THE MATCH!
RATTLE!
NUDGE
THUD!
WHEE-E-E!
CLEVERLY STOPPED, OLD CHAP!
THUMP!

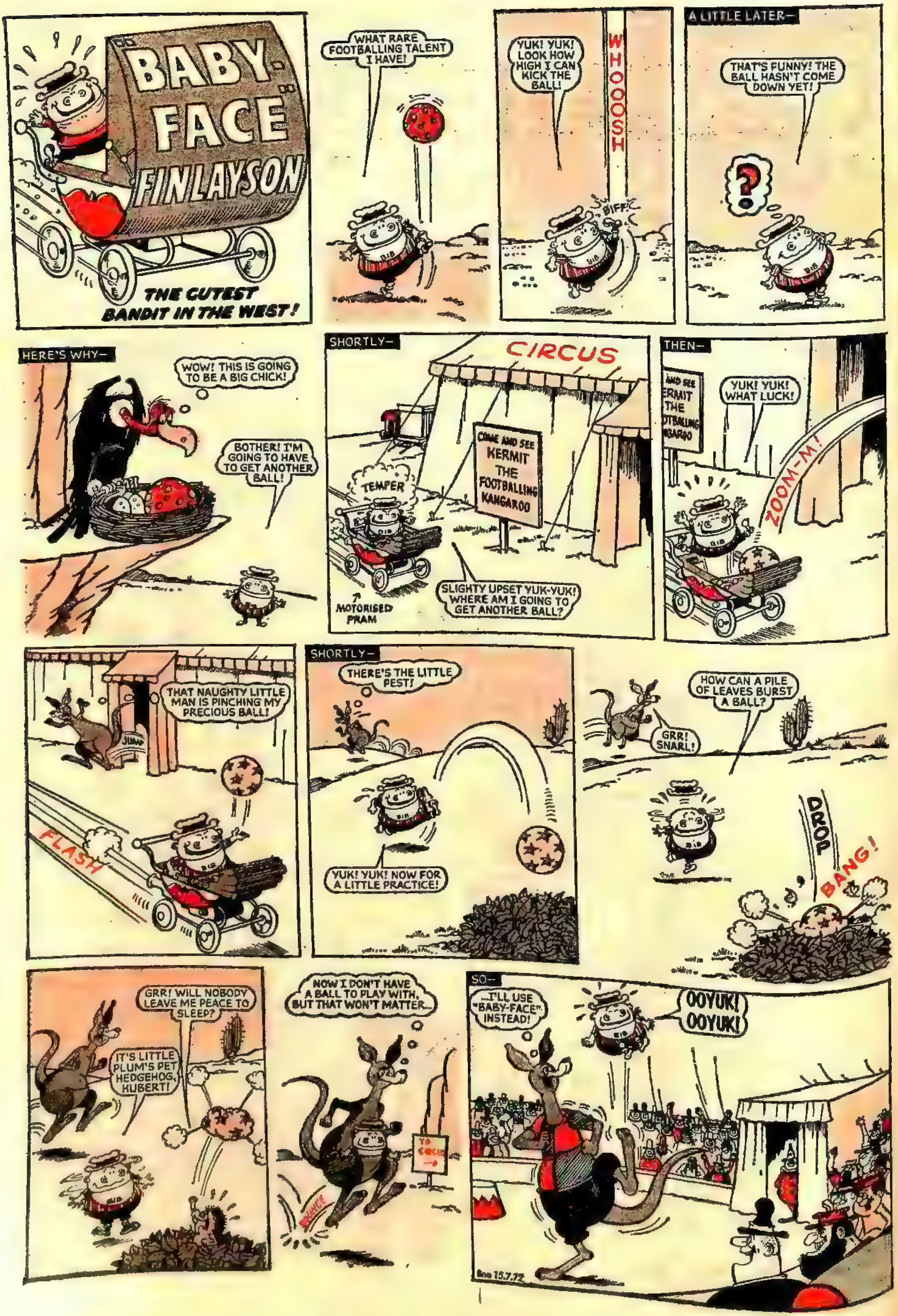

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BANK
MY PET RATTLE-SNAKE, RUPERT, AND I ARE ABOUT TO ROB THE BANK! IN YOU GO, RUPERT!
RATTLE!
BANK
RATTLE!
TERRIFIED SHRIEK! A SNAKE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YUK! YUK!
VROOM!
"BABY-FACE'S" MOTORIZED PRAM
YUCKLE! YUCKLE! NOW TO TAKE ALL THE MONEY. I WANT!
RATTLE!
SHORTLY—
ROBBING BANKS IS EASY WHEN YOU'RE BRILLANT LIKE ME!
LOOT
LATER—
DO YOU FANCY ROBBING THE BANK AGAIN, RUPERT?
YESSS!
WHOOSH!
CHEEK!
NOD
LITTLE PEST!
BACK AT THE BANK—
YUK! YUK! IN YOU GO, FAITHFUL FRIEND!
WEIRD MUSIC
THAT'S STRANGE!
MORE WEIRD MUSIC
YURK! IT'S MARSHAL MALLOW AND A SNAKE CHARMER! TIME I WAS OFF!
CHARMED
WHAT A CHARMING MAN!
YUK! YUK! AND A YUK FOR LUCK!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
SHRIEK! SNAKES ALIVE!
BROOM!
LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED, READERS—
HEE! HEE!
SNARL!—TRAPPED!
SQUEEZE
WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TRY ROBBING THE BANK AGAIN, SO I GOT MY INDIAN FRIEND, MR RAM JAM SPAM, WITH HIS PET PYTHON, MONTY, TO HELP ME OUT!
FOILED AGAIN!
Bno 10.6.72

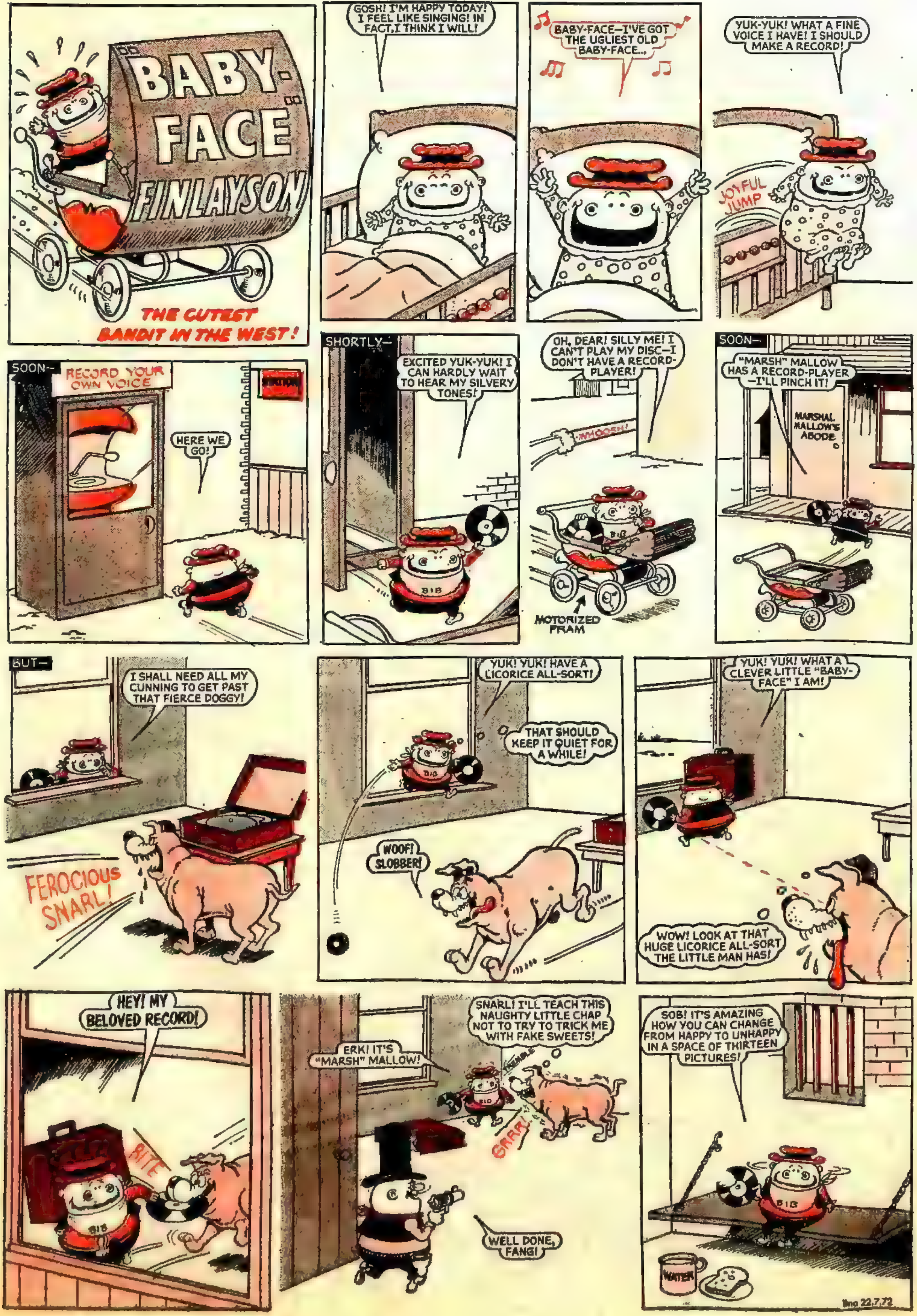

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
LOOK WHAT MY DEAR MUMMY SENT ME!
NURSERY RHYMES
WHAT A TOUCHING TALE! POOR OLD MOTHER HUBBARD!
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON WENT TO THE CUPBOARD TO GET HIMSELF A BUN...
I FEEL PECKISH! WONDER IF I'VE ANY BUNS?
DASH
...BUT, WHEN HE GOT THERE, THE CUPBOARD WAS BARE...
YERK!
...AND SO "BABY-FACE" GOT NONE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'M OFF TO RAID THE SUPER-MARKET!
SO, AT THE SUPERMARKET—
YUK! YUK!
SOON—
YUK! YUK! I'VE GOT MY GOODIES! NOW TO GET PAST THE PAY-DESK!
YUK! PUFF! YUK! PANT!
WHOOSH!
GRR! PESKY PILFERER!
MULTIPLE YUKS!
LEAP
VROOM!
ZIP!
THEY SHOULD REALLY FIT THESE TROLLEY-BASKETS WITH BRAKES!
VERY WET POND AHEAD
SPLUCK!
SPLOOSH!
FLASH
"BABY-FACE" HAS CAUGHT A CHILL BY GETTING SO COLD AND WET—
COUGH! CROAK! SNEEZE! ACHOO! SNIFFLE! WHEEZE! AT LEAST I'VE GOT SOMETHING IN MY CUPBOARD NOW...
...LOOK!
PILLS
COUGH CURE
MORE PILLS
TONIC
Bno 17.6.72


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YUKOO! A PRESENT FOR LITTLE ME!
FROM MUMMY
OH, JOY! A TEDDY! JUST WHAT I WANTED!
LEAP
YUK! YUK! I HAVE A CUNNING PLAN TO GET SOME FREE FOOD!
PULL
SOON—
NOW FOR A VISIT TO THE ZOO!
SHORTLY—
DROP
ZOO
YUK! YUK!
MY LITTLE BEAR CUBS SHOULD ENJOY A PICNIC.
TO THE WOODS
THAT'S ODD! I THOUGHT I'D ONLY BROUGHT FIVE OF MY LITTLE FURRY FRIENDS!
SILENT YUK! YUK!
AT THE PICNIC—
GOBBLE! SLOBBER! SLURP!
TUT! TUT! SUCH DREADFUL TABLE MANNERS!
GRAB-B
HONEY
SHORTLY—
DID YOU ENJOY THE PICNIC, BEARS?
YUK! YUK! YES, THANKS—IT WAS LOVELY!
BEARS CAN'T TALK! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTER!
SAD YUK-YUK!
LATER—
GRR! SNARL! GROWL!
DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS
BUT "BABY-FACE" SOUNDS LIKE A WILD ANIMAL NOW!
Bno 24.6.72

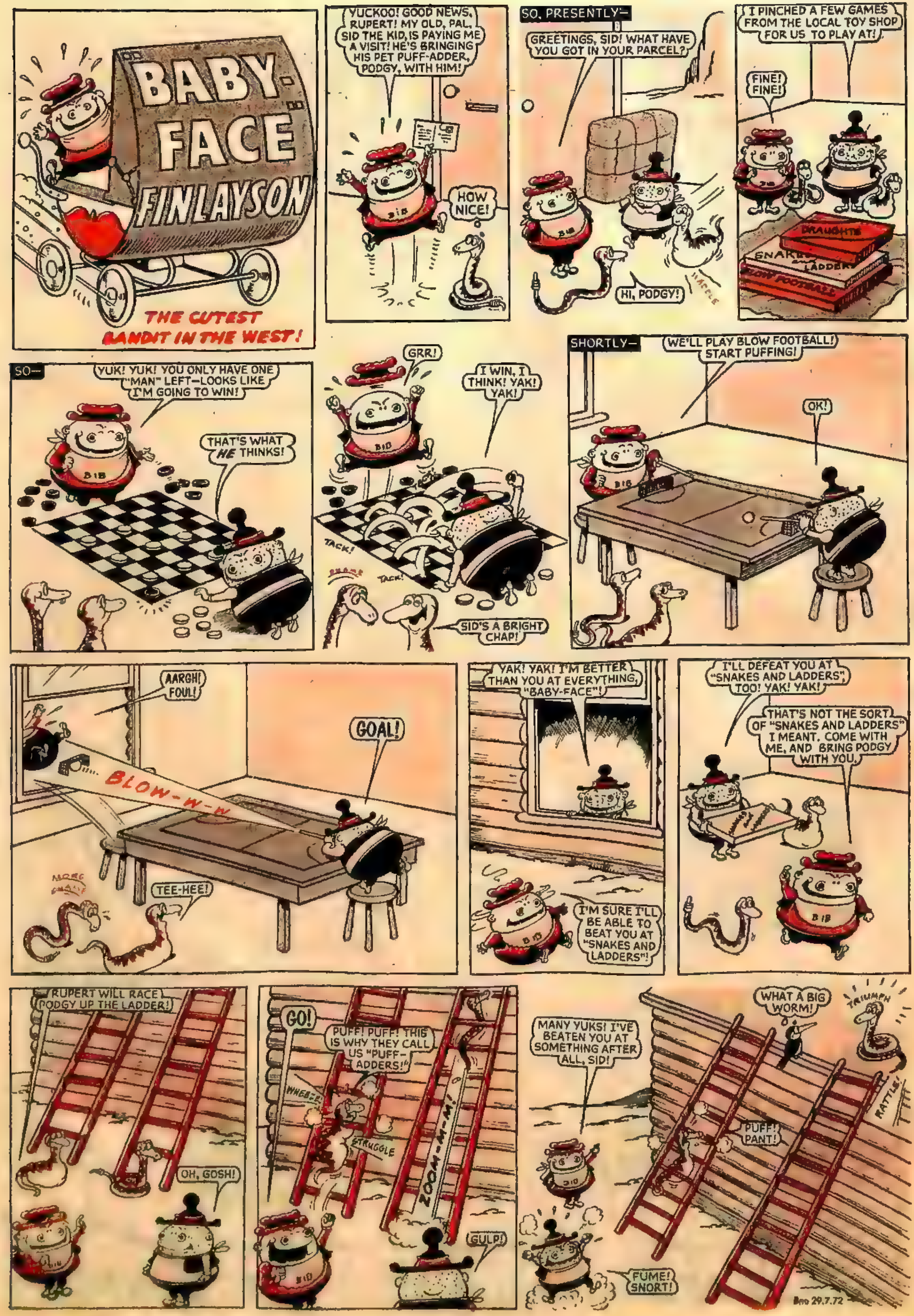

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
DROOL! HOW I'D LOVE SOME MILK!
DRINK A PINTA MILKA DAY!
IN THE PARK—
YUK! YUK! JUST WATCH AND I'LL SHOW YOU I'M JUST AS GOOD AT DODGING AS ROGER THE DODGER!
ZOOM!
SO—
WOULD YOU LIKE A TRIP ROUND THE PARK IN MY MOTORISED PRAM?
NOD
YUK! YUK! NICE LITTLE CHAP, THAT! HE LET ME BORROW HIS BONNET!
TIE
JUMP
GOOGLE!
ZOOM!
SHORTLY—
TIME FOR MILKY-WILKYS, PEREGRINE!
SILENT YUK! YUK!
GLUG! SLURP! YUK!
SOON—
AH! ALL FINISHED! WHAT A PRETTY LITTLE BOY YOU ARE!
AW, YOU SAY THE NICEST THINGS!
SHRIEK! PEREGRINE CAN'T TALK YET! AND THERE HE IS IN THAT STRANGE PRAM! WH- WHO ARE YOU THEN?
BOOGLE! WOOGLE!
STOP
SAD YUK! WHY DON'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT?
IT'S "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON! YOU MUST BE PUNISHED FOR YOUR NAUGHTINESS!
GULP!
THIS SHOULD TEACH YOU A LESSON!
SMACK!
YOWL!
BE OFF WITH YOU, YOU BAD LITTLE MAN!
OOYAH! THAT WAS PAINFUL!
FLASH!
BACK HOME—
WHO ARE YOU WRITING TO, "BABY-FACE"?
READER'S VOICE
ROGER THE DODGER—THAT'S ONE DODGE HE MUST BE WARNED NEVER TO USE!
Bno 1.7.72

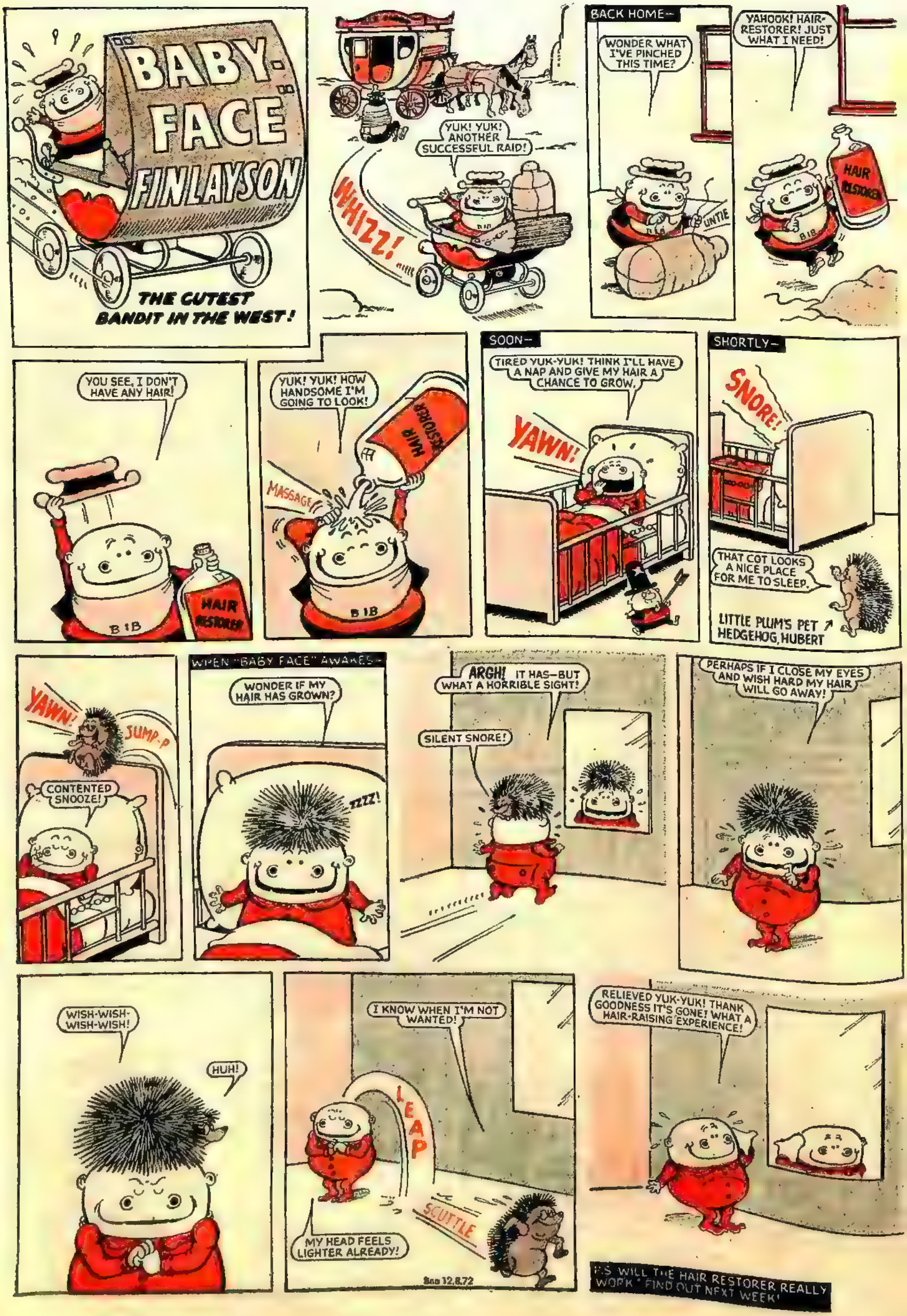

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ANGRY YUK-YUK! NO SWEETS! I'LL HAVE TO ROB THE STAGE-COACH!
OHO!
SWEET TIN
BOUNCE
SO—
I'D BETTER TAKE THESE GUNS WITH ME!
TIE
SHORTLY—
YUK-YUK! HERE IT COMES!
SHERBERT Co.
BRAKE
STOP
LEAP
YOUR SHERBERT OR I FIRE!
YAH! YOU WOULDN'T DARE FIRE!
OH, YES, I WOULD!
SHERBERT
WATER-PISTOLS ARE MUCH SAFER THAN NOISY, DANGEROUS, REAL GUNS!
MISSED!
SHERBERT
YIKES! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
HELP! MUMMY!
AND—
YEEK! PUT ME DOWN!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
WHEN THE FIZZ FIZZLES OUT—
WHAT LUCK! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND! I LIKE MARSH-MALLOWS!
JUMP
BUMP!
MARSH-MALLOWS
MARSH-MALLOWS
BUT—
YARK! IT'S "MARSH" MALLOW, THE MARSHAL OF VULTURE GULCH! I DON'T LIKE HIM!
HANDS UP!
PUZZLED YUK-YUK! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS GOING TO ROB THE STAGE-COACH, MARSH?
TITTER! A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME...
...MY PET TALKING VULTURE, VERNON!
JAIL
THAT'S ME!
GULP!
Bno 8.7.72

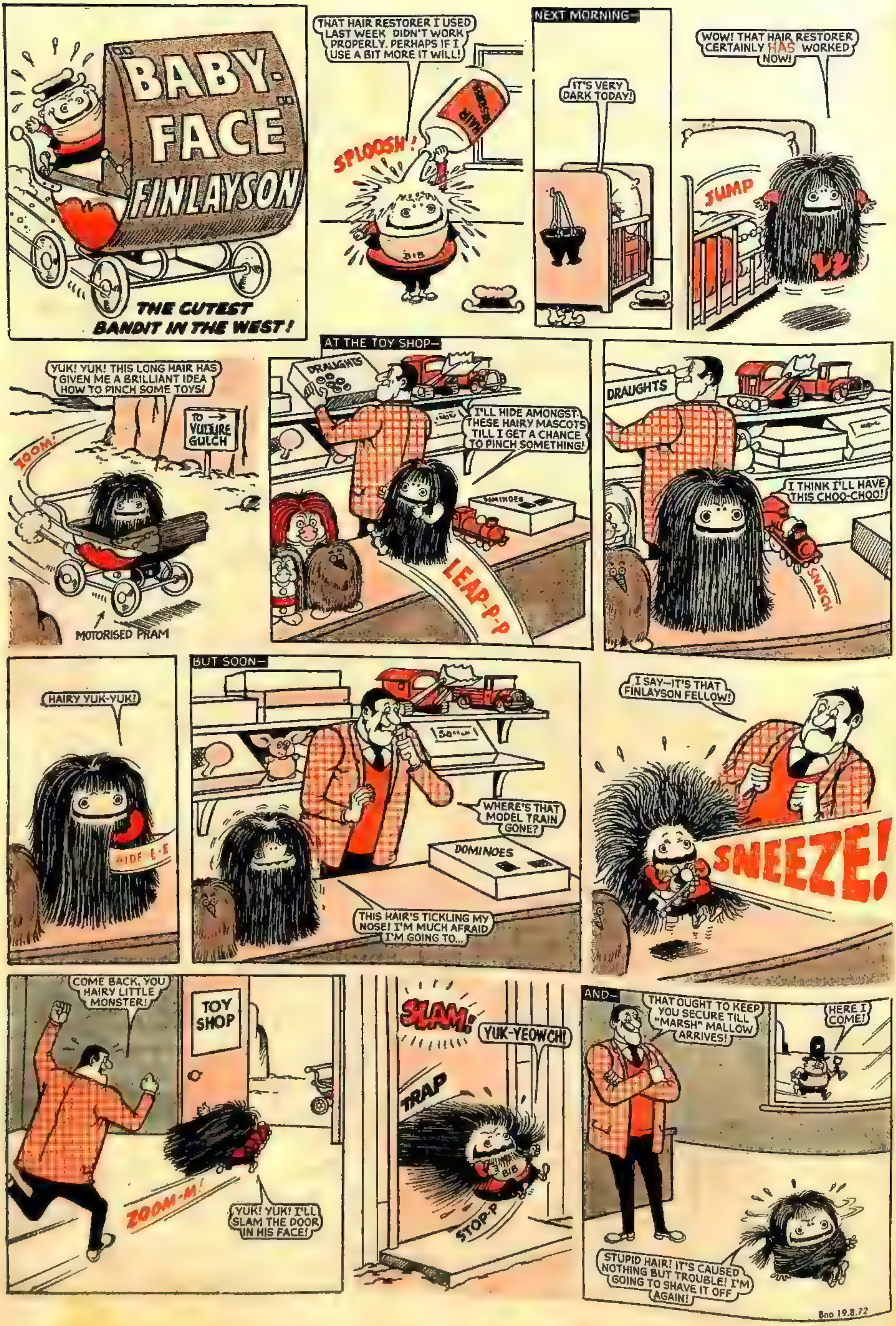

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT RARE FOOTBALLING TALENT I HAVE!
YUK! YUK! LOOK HOW HIGH I CAN KICK THE BALL!
WHOOOSH
BIFF
BIB
A LITTLE LATER—
THAT'S FUNNY! THE BALL HASN'T COME DOWN YET!
?
HERE'S WHY—
WOW! THIS IS GOING TO BE A BIG CHICK!
BOTHER! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GET ANOTHER BALL!
SHORTLY—
CIRCUS
COME AND SEE KERMIT THE FOOTBALLING KANGAROO
TEMPER
MOTORISED PRAM
SLIGHTY UPSET YUK-YUK! WHERE AM I GOING TO GET ANOTHER BALL?
THEN—
AND SEE ERMIT THE OTBALLING NGAROO
YUK! YUK! WHAT LUCK!
ZOOM-M!
THAT NAUGHTY LITTLE MAN IS PINCHING MY PRECIOUS BALL!
JUMP
FLASH
SHORTLY—
THERE'S THE LITTLE PEST!
YUK! YUK! NOW FOR A LITTLE PRACTICE!
HOW CAN A PILE OF LEAVES BURST A BALL?
GRR! SNARL!
DROP
BANG!
GRR! WILL NOBODY LEAVE ME PEACE TO SLEEP?
IT'S LITTLE PLUM'S PET HEDGEHOG, HUBERT!
NOW I DON'T HAVE A BALL TO PLAY WITH, BUT THAT WON'T MATTER...
TO CIRCUS
SO—
...I'LL USE "BABY-FACE" INSTEAD!
OOYUK! OOYUK!
Bnn 15.7.72

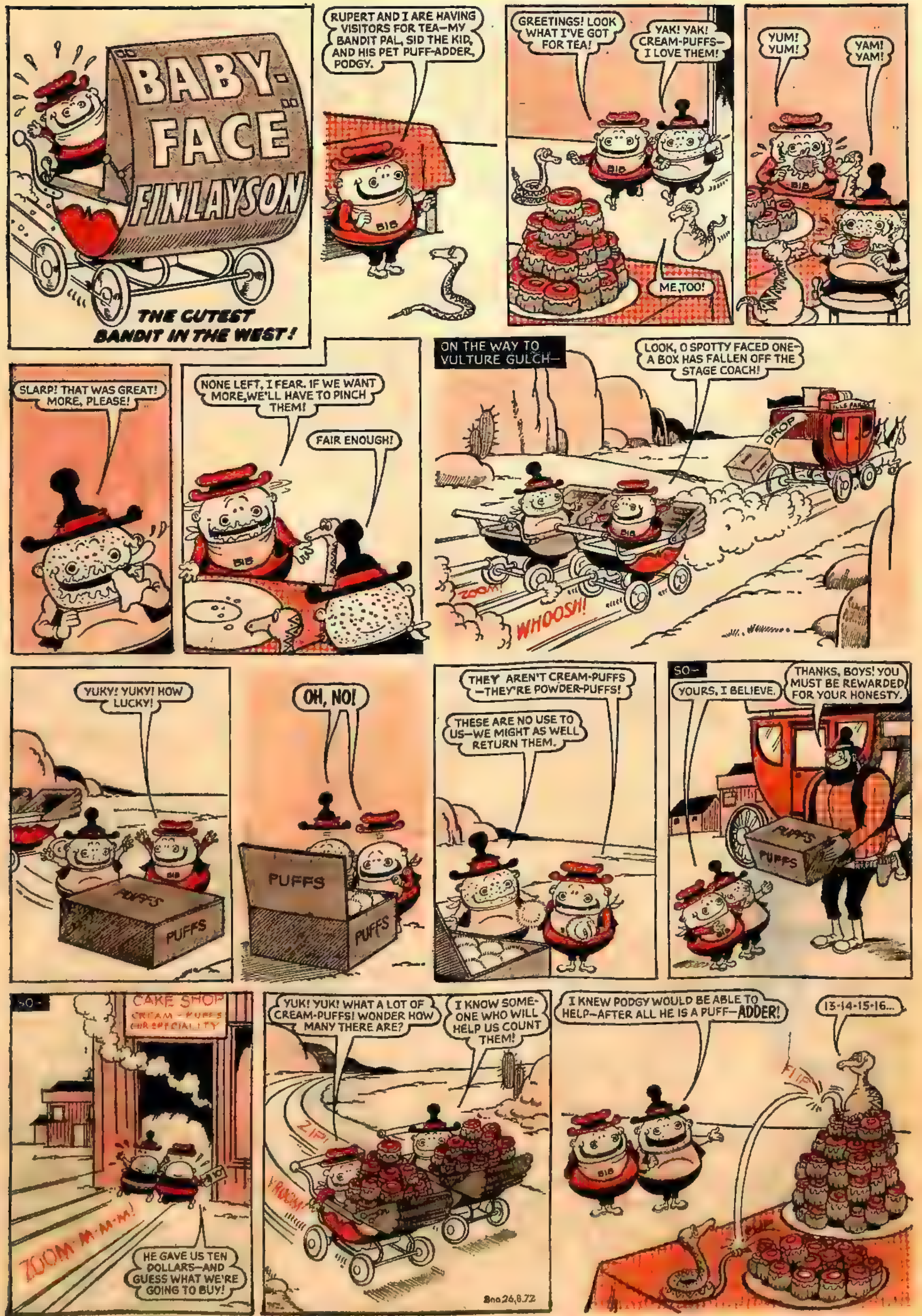

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GOSH! I'M HAPPY TODAY! I FEEL LIKE SINGING! IN FACT, I THINK I WILL!
BABY-FACE—I'VE GOT THE UGLIEST OLD BABY-FACE...
YUK-YUK! WHAT A FINE VOICE I HAVE! I SHOULD MAKE A RECORD!
JOYFUL JUMP
SOON—
RECORD YOUR OWN VOICE
STATION
HERE WE GO!
SHORTLY—
EXCITED YUK-YUK! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HEAR MY SILVERY TONES!
BIB
OH, DEAR! SILLY ME! I CAN'T PLAY MY DISC—I DON'T HAVE A RECORD-PLAYER!
WHOOSH!
MOTORIZED PRAM
SOON—
"MARSH" MALLOW HAS A RECORD-PLAYER —I'LL PINCH IT!
MARSHAL MALLOW'S ABODE
BUT—
I SHALL NEED ALL MY CUNNING TO GET PAST THAT FIERCE DOGGY!
FEROCIOUS SNARL!
YUK! YUK! HAVE A LICORICE ALL-SORT!
THAT SHOULD KEEP IT QUIET FOR A WHILE!
WOOF! SLOBBER!
YUK! YUK! WHAT A CLEVER LITTLE "BABY-FACE" I AM!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT HUGE LICORICE ALL-SORT THE LITTLE MAN HAS!
HEY! MY BELOVED RECORD!
BITE
SNARL! I'LL TEACH THIS NAUGHTY LITTLE CHAP NOT TO TRY TO TRICK ME WITH FAKE SWEETS!
ERK! IT'S "MARSH" MALLOW!
GRRR!
WELL DONE, FANG!
SOB! IT'S AMAZING HOW YOU CAN CHANGE FROM HAPPY TO UNHAPPY IN A SPACE OF THIRTEEN PICTURES!
WATER
Beano 22.7.72

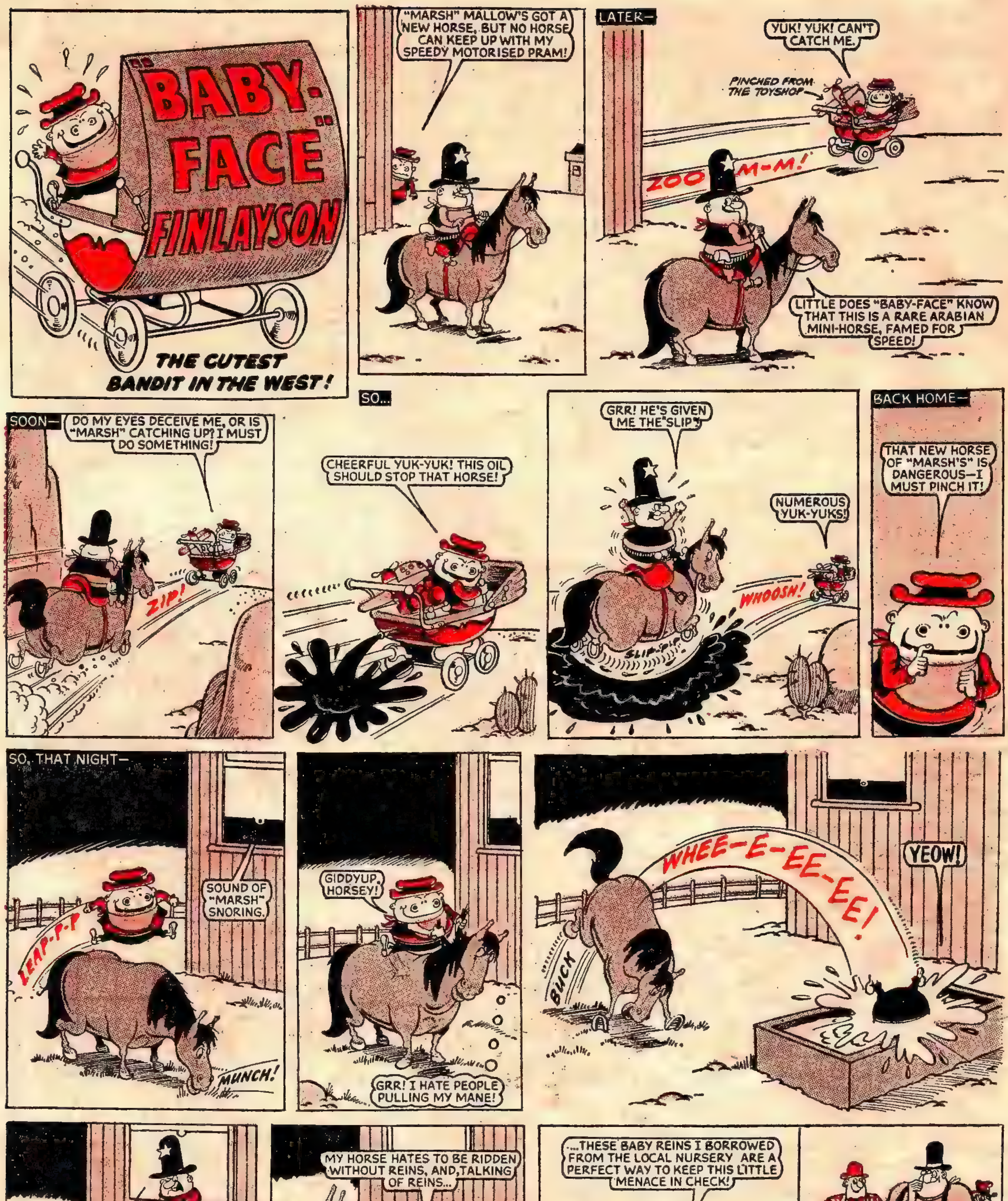
# BABY-FACE FINLAYSON

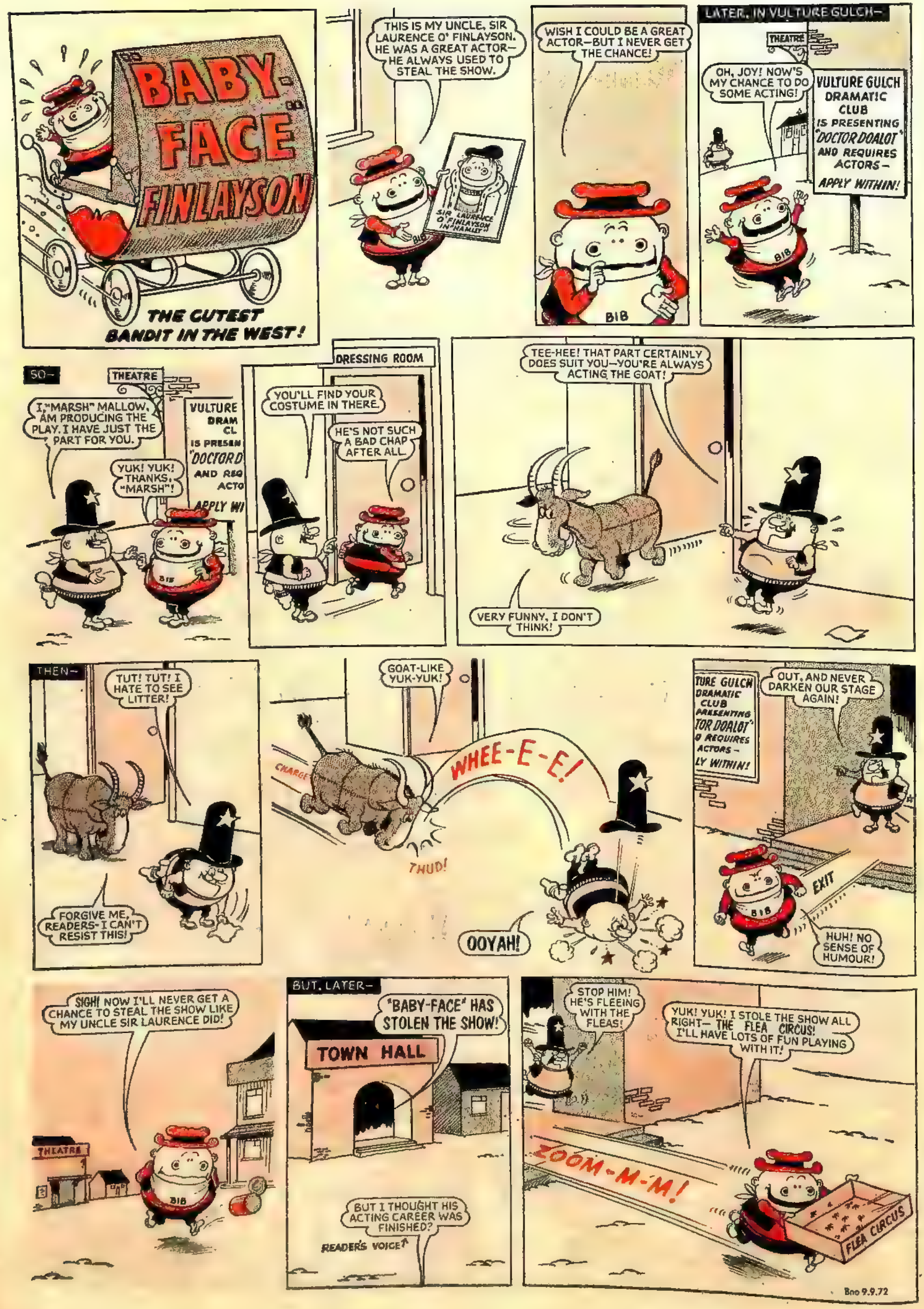

THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YUCKOO! GOOD NEWS, RUPERT! MY OLD PAL, SID THE KID, IS PAYING ME A VISIT! HE'S BRINGING HIS PET PUFF-ADDER, PODGY, WITH HIM!
HOW NICE!
SO, PRESENTLY—
GREETINGS, SID! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR PARCEL?
HI, PODGY!
WAGGLE
I PINCHED A FEW GAMES FROM THE LOCAL TOY SHOP FOR US TO PLAY AT!
FINE! FINE!
DRAUGHTS
SNAKES and LADDERS
BLOW FOOTBALL
SO—
YUK! YUK! YOU ONLY HAVE ONE "MAN" LEFT—LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO WIN!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
GRR!
I WIN, I THINK! YAK! YAK!
TACK!
TACK!
SID'S A BRIGHT CHAP!
SHORTLY—
WE'LL PLAY BLOW FOOTBALL! START PUFFING!
OK!
AARGH! FOUL!
GOAL!
BLOW-W-W
MORE CHALK
TEE-HEE!
YAK! YAK! I'M BETTER THAN YOU AT EVERYTHING, "BABY-FACE"!
I'M SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO BEAT YOU AT "SNAKES AND LADDERS"!
I'LL DEFEAT YOU AT "SNAKES AND LADDERS", TOO! YAK! YAK!
THAT'S NOT THE SORT OF "SNAKES AND LADDERS" I MEANT. COME WITH ME, AND BRING PODGY WITH YOU.
RUPERT WILL RACE PODGY UP THE LADDER!
OH, GOSH!
GO!
PUFF! PUFF! THIS IS WHY THEY CALL US "PUFF-ADDERS"!
WHEEZE!
STRUGGLE
ZOOM-M-M!
GULP!
MANY YUKS! I'VE BEATEN YOU AT SOMETHING AFTER ALL, SID!
WHAT A BIG WORM!
TRIUMPH
RATTLE!
PUFF! PANT!
FUME! SNORT!
Bro 29.7.72


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHIZZ!
YUK! YUK! ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL RAID!
BACK HOME—
WONDER WHAT I'VE PINCHED THIS TIME?
UNTIE
YAHOOK! HAIR-RESTORER! JUST WHAT I NEED!
HAIR RESTORER
YOU SEE, I DON'T HAVE ANY HAIR!
HAIR RESTORER
BIB
YUK! YUK! HOW HANDSOME I'M GOING TO LOOK!
HAIR RESTORER
MASSAGE
BIB
SOON—
TIRED YUK-YUK! THINK I'LL HAVE A NAP AND GIVE MY HAIR A CHANCE TO GROW.
YAWN!
SHORTLY—
SNORE!
THAT COT LOOKS A NICE PLACE FOR ME TO SLEEP.
LITTLE PLUM'S PET HEDGEHOG, HUBERT
YAWN!
JUMP-P
CONTENTED SNOOZE!
WHEN "BABY FACE" AWAKES—
WONDER IF MY HAIR HAS GROWN?
ZZZZ!
ARGH! IT HAS—BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE SIGHT!
SILENT SNORE!
PERHAPS IF I CLOSE MY EYES AND WISH HARD MY HAIR WILL GO AWAY!
WISH-WISH-WISH-WISH!
HUH!
I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED!
LEAP
SCUTTLE
MY HEAD FEELS LIGHTER ALREADY!
Sno 12.8.72
RELIEVED YUK-YUK! THANK GOODNESS IT'S GONE! WHAT A HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE!
P.S. WILL THE HAIR RESTORER REALLY WORK? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

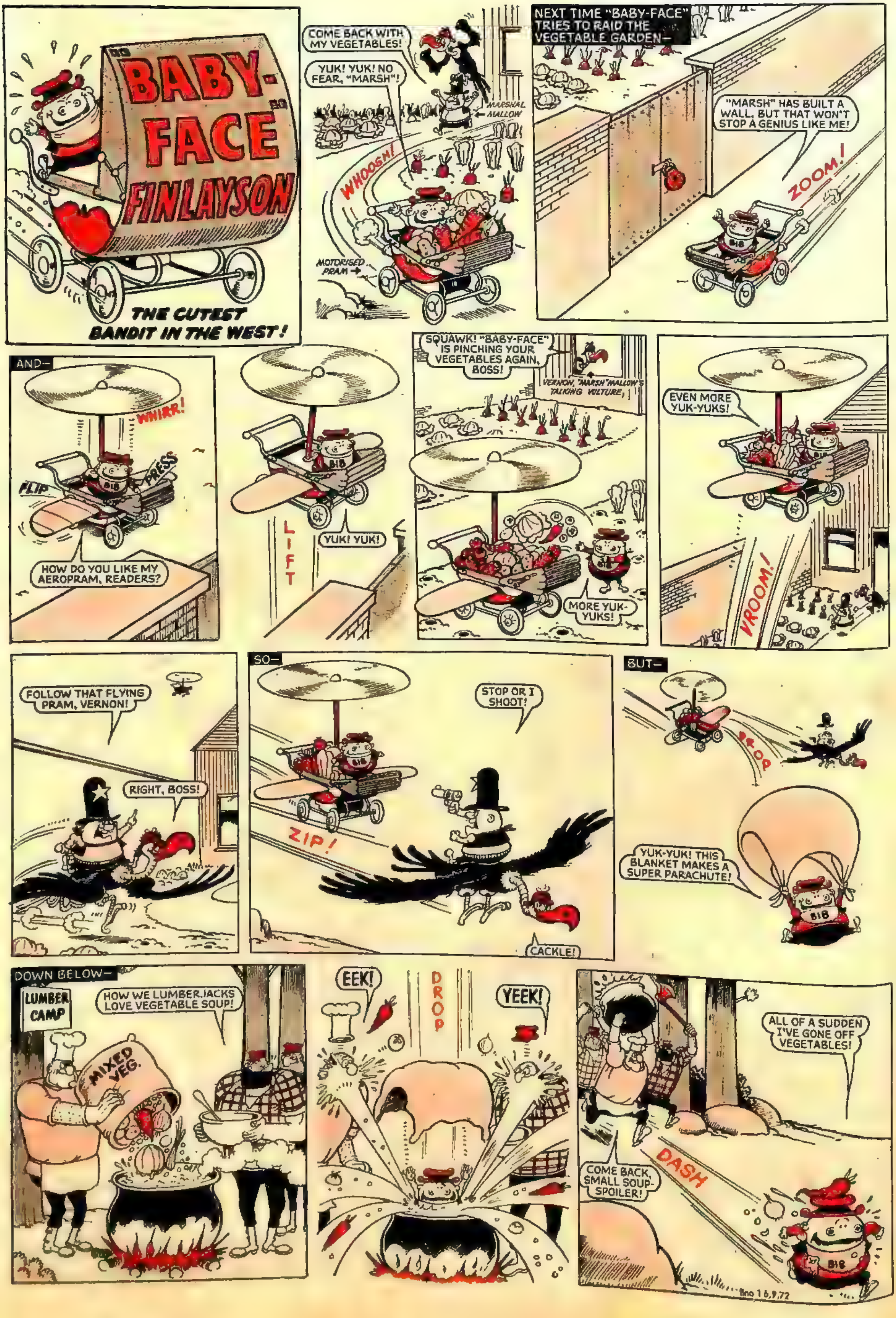

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THAT HAIR RESTORER I USED LAST WEEK DIDN'T WORK PROPERLY. PERHAPS IF I USE A BIT MORE IT WILL!
HAIR RESTORER
SPLOOSH!
BIB
NEXT MORNING—
IT'S VERY DARK TODAY!
WOW! THAT HAIR RESTORER CERTAINLY HAS WORKED NOW!
JUMP
YUK! YUK! THIS LONG HAIR HAS GIVEN ME A BRILLIANT IDEA HOW TO PINCH SOME TOYS!
TO → VULTURE GULCH
ZOOM!
MOTORISED PRAM
AT THE TOY SHOP—
DRAUGHTS
I'LL HIDE AMONGST THESE HAIRY MASCOTS TILL I GET A CHANCE TO PINCH SOMETHING!
DOMINOES
LEAP-P-P
DRAUGHTS
I THINK I'LL HAVE THIS CHOO-CHOO!
SNATCH
HAIRY YUK-YUK!
HIDE-E-E
BUT SOON—
WHERE'S THAT MODEL TRAIN GONE?
DOMINOES
THIS HAIR'S TICKLING MY NOSE! I'M MUCH AFRAID I'M GOING TO...
I SAY—IT'S THAT FINLAYSON FELLOW!
SNEEZE!
COME BACK, YOU HAIRY LITTLE MONSTER!
TOY SHOP
ZOOM-M!
YUK! YUK! I'LL SLAM THE DOOR IN HIS FACE!
SLAM!
YUK-YEOWCH!
TRAP
BIB
STOP-P
AND—
THAT OUGHT TO KEEP YOU SECURE TILL "MARSH" MALLOW ARRIVES!
HERE I COME!
STUPID HAIR! IT'S CAUSED NOTHING BUT TROUBLE! I'M GOING TO SHAVE IT OFF AGAIN!
Bno 19.8.72

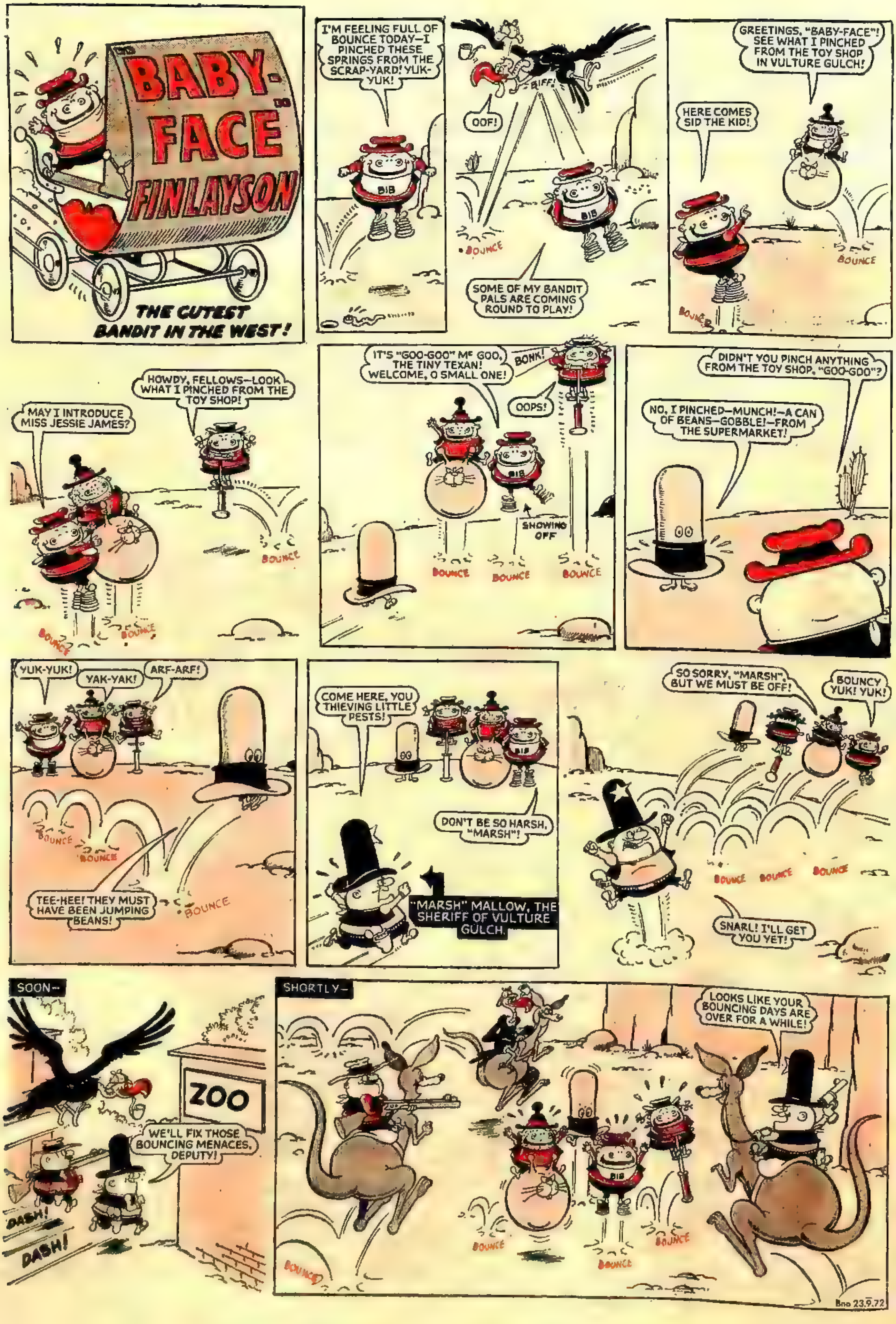

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
RUPERT AND I ARE HAVING VISITORS FOR TEA—MY BANDIT PAL, SID THE KID, AND HIS PET PUFF-ADDER, PODGY.
BIB
GREETINGS! LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT FOR TEA!
YAK! YAK! CREAM-PUFFS—I LOVE THEM!
ME,TOO!
YUM! YUM!
YAM! YAM!
SLARP! THAT WAS GREAT! MORE, PLEASE!
NONE LEFT, I FEAR. IF WE WANT MORE,WE'LL HAVE TO PINCH THEM!
FAIR ENOUGH!
ON THE WAY TO VULTURE GULCH—
LOOK, O SPOTTY FACED ONE—A BOX HAS FALLEN OFF THE STAGE COACH!
DROP
ZOOM!
WHOOSH!
YUKY! YUKY! HOW LUCKY!
PUFFS
OH, NO!
PUFFS
THEY AREN'T CREAM-PUFFS—THEY'RE POWDER-PUFFS!
THESE ARE NO USE TO US—WE MIGHT AS WELL RETURN THEM.
SO—
YOURS, I BELIEVE.
THANKS, BOYS! YOU MUST BE REWARDED FOR YOUR HONESTY.
PUFFS
SO—
CAKE SHOP
CREAM-PUFFS OUR SPECIALITY
ZOOM-M-M-M!
HE GAVE US TEN DOLLARS—AND GUESS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO BUY!
YUK! YUK! WHAT A LOT OF CREAM-PUFFS! WONDER HOW MANY THERE ARE?
I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WILL HELP US COUNT THEM!
ZIP!
VROOM!
I KNEW PODGY WOULD BE ABLE TO HELP—AFTER ALL HE IS A PUFF-ADDER!
13-14-15-16...
FLIP!
GULP
Bno 26.8.72


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
"MARSH" MALLOW'S GOT A NEW HORSE, BUT NO HORSE CAN KEEP UP WITH MY SPEEDY MOTORISED PRAM!
LATER—
YUK! YUK! CAN'T CATCH ME.
PINCHED FROM THE TOYSHOP
ZOOM-M-M!
LITTLE DOES "BABY-FACE" KNOW THAT THIS IS A RARE ARABIAN MINI-HORSE, FAMED FOR SPEED!
SOON—
DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS "MARSH" CATCHING UP? I MUST DO SOMETHING!
ZIP!
SO...
CHEERFUL YUK-YUK! THIS OIL SHOULD STOP THAT HORSE!
GRR! HE'S GIVEN ME THE "SLIP"!
NUMEROUS YUK-YUKS!
WHOOSH!
SLIP-P-P
BACK HOME—
THAT NEW HORSE OF "MARSH'S" IS DANGEROUS—I MUST PINCH IT!
SO, THAT NIGHT—
SOUND OF "MARSH" SNORING.
LEAP-P-P
MUNCH!
GIDDYUP, HORSEY!
GRR! I HATE PEOPLE PULLING MY MANE!
BUCK
WHEE-E-EE-EE!
YEOW!
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT? GASP! "BABY-FACE!"
MY HORSE HATES TO BE RIDDEN WITHOUT REINS, AND, TALKING OF REINS...
...THESE BABY REINS I BORROWED FROM THE LOCAL NURSERY ARE A PERFECT WAY TO KEEP THIS LITTLE MENACE IN CHECK!
YIKE! YIKE!
Bno 2.9.72

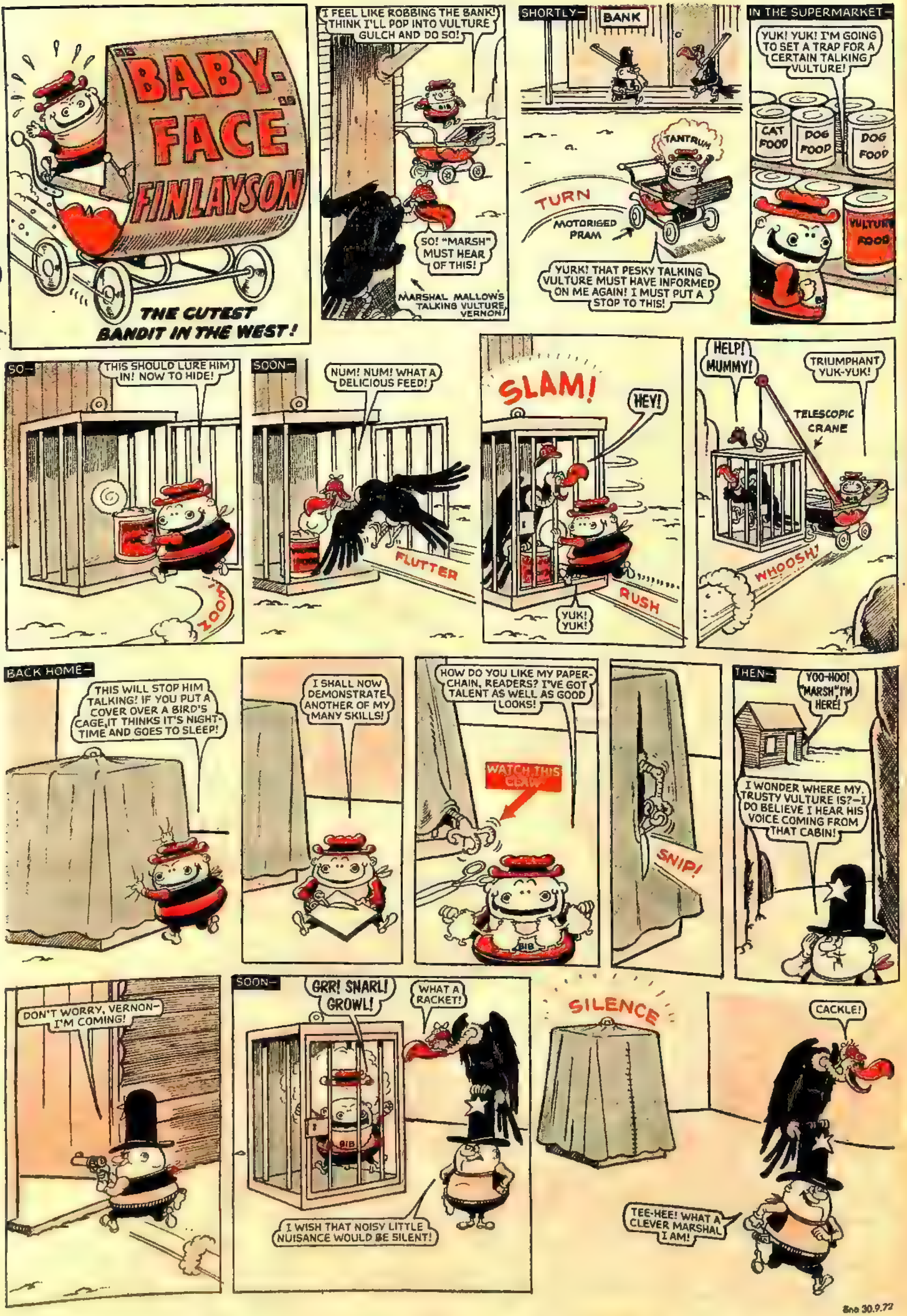

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS IS MY UNCLE, SIR LAURENCE O' FINLAYSON. HE WAS A GREAT ACTOR— HE ALWAYS USED TO STEAL THE SHOW.
SIR LAURENCE O' FINLAYSON IN "HAMLET"
BIB
WISH I COULD BE A GREAT ACTOR—BUT I NEVER GET THE CHANCE!
BIB
LATER, IN VULTURE GULCH—
THEATRE
OH, JOY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO DO SOME ACTING!
VULTURE GULCH DRAMATIC CLUB IS PRESENTING "DOCTOR DOALOT" AND REQUIRES ACTORS— APPLY WITHIN!
BIB
SO—
THEATRE
I, "MARSH" MALLOW, AM PRODUCING THE PLAY. I HAVE JUST THE PART FOR YOU.
YUK! YUK! THANKS, "MARSH"!
VULTURE DRAM CL IS PRESEN "DOCTOR D AND REQ ACTO APPLY WI
BIB
DRESSING ROOM
YOU'LL FIND YOUR COSTUME IN THERE.
HE'S NOT SUCH A BAD CHAP AFTER ALL.
TEE-HEE! THAT PART CERTAINLY DOES SUIT YOU—YOU'RE ALWAYS ACTING THE GOAT!
VERY FUNNY, I DON'T THINK!
THEN—
TUT! TUT! I HATE TO SEE LITTER!
FORGIVE ME, READERS—I CAN'T RESIST THIS!
GOAT-LIKE YUK-YUK!
CHARGE
WHEE-E-E!
THUD!
OOYAH!
TURE GULCH DRAMATIC CLUB PRESENTING TOR DOALOT" D REQUIRES ACTORS— LY WITHIN!
OUT, AND NEVER DARKEN OUR STAGE AGAIN!
EXIT
BIB
HUH! NO SENSE OF HUMOUR!
SIGH! NOW I'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO STEAL THE SHOW LIKE MY UNCLE SIR LAURENCE DID!
THEATRE
BIB
BUT, LATER—
"BABY-FACE" HAS STOLEN THE SHOW!
TOWN HALL
BUT I THOUGHT HIS ACTING CAREER WAS FINISHED?
READER'S VOICE
STOP HIM! HE'S FLEEING WITH THE FLEAS!
YUK! YUK! I STOLE THE SHOW ALL RIGHT— THE FLEA CIRCUS! I'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN PLAYING WITH IT!
ZOOM-M-M!
FLEA CIRCUS

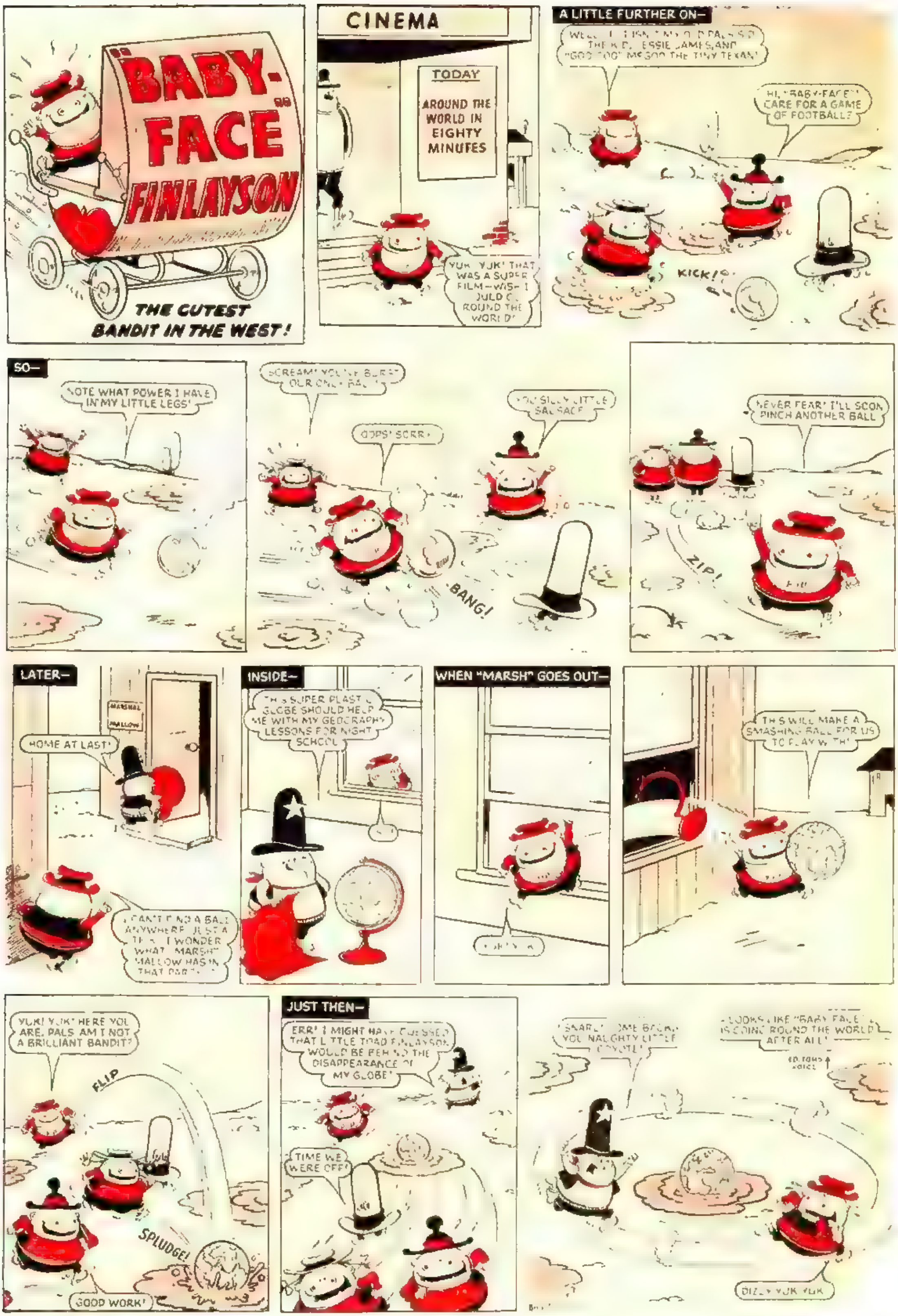
Bno 9.9.72

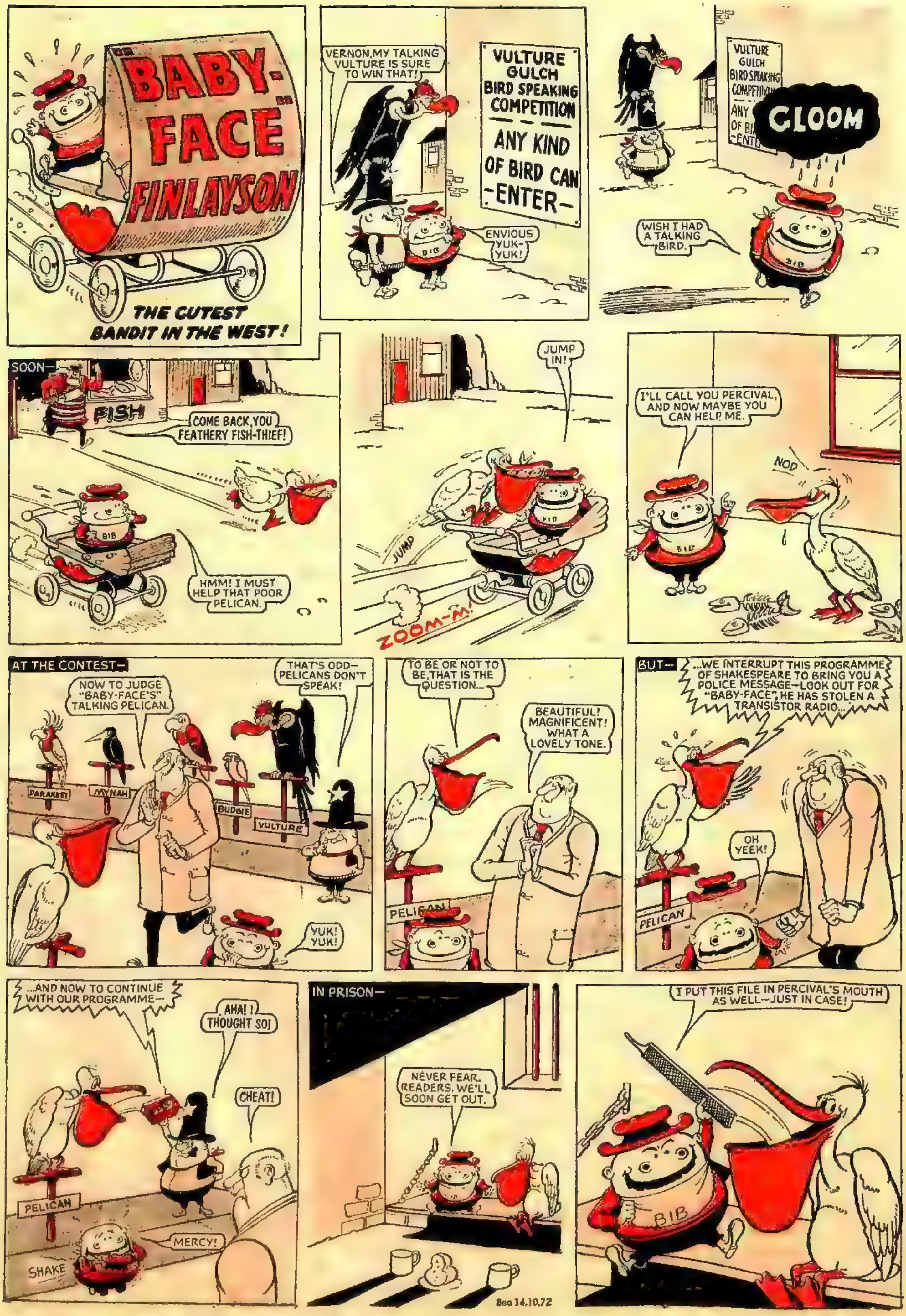
BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
COME BACK WITH MY VEGETABLES!
YUK! YUK! NO FEAR, "MARSH"!
MARSHAL MALLOW
WHOOSH!
MOTORISED PRAM
NEXT TIME "BABY-FACE" TRIES TO RAID THE VEGETABLE GARDEN—
"MARSH" HAS BUILT A WALL, BUT THAT WON'T STOP A GENIUS LIKE ME!
ZOOM!
BIB
AND—
WHIRR!
PRESS
FLIP
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY AEROPRAM, READERS?
LIFT
YUK! YUK!
SQUAWK! "BABY-FACE" IS PINCHING YOUR VEGETABLES AGAIN, BOSS!
VERNON, "MARSH" MALLOW'S TALKING VULTURE.
MORE YUK-YUKS!
EVEN MORE YUK-YUKS!
VROOM!
FOLLOW THAT FLYING PRAM, VERNON!
RIGHT, BOSS!
SO—
STOP OR I SHOOT!
ZIP!
CACKLE!
BUT—
PLOP
YUK-YUK! THIS BLANKET MAKES A SUPER PARACHUTE!
DOWN BELOW—
LUMBER CAMP
HOW WE LUMBERJACKS LOVE VEGETABLE SOUP!
MIXED VEG.
EEK!
DROP
YEEK!
ALL OF A SUDDEN I'VE GONE OFF VEGETABLES!
COME BACK, SMALL SOUP-SPOILER!
DASH
Bno 16.9.72


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M FEELING FULL OF BOUNCE TODAY—I PINCHED THESE SPRINGS FROM THE SCRAP-YARD! YUK-YUK!
BIFF!
OOF!
BOUNCE
SOME OF MY BANDIT PALS ARE COMING ROUND TO PLAY!
GREETINGS, "BABY-FACE"! SEE WHAT I PINCHED FROM THE TOY SHOP IN VULTURE GULCH!
HERE COMES SID THE KID!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
HOWDY, FELLOWS—LOOK WHAT I PINCHED FROM THE TOY SHOP!
MAY I INTRODUCE MISS JESSIE JAMES?
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
IT'S "GOO-GOO" Mc GOO, THE TINY TEXAN! WELCOME, O SMALL ONE!
BONK!
OOPS!
SHOWING OFF
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
DIDN'T YOU PINCH ANYTHING FROM THE TOY SHOP, "GOO-GOO"?
NO, I PINCHED—MUNCH!—A CAN OF BEANS—GOBBLE!—FROM THE SUPERMARKET!
YUK-YUK!
YAK-YAK!
ARF-ARF!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
TEE-HEE! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN JUMPING BEANS!
BOUNCE
COME HERE, YOU THIEVING LITTLE PESTS!
DON'T BE SO HARSH, "MARSH"!
"MARSH" MALLOW, THE SHERIFF OF VULTURE GULCH.
SO SORRY, "MARSH", BUT WE MUST BE OFF!
BOUNCY YUK! YUK!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
SNARL! I'LL GET YOU YET!
SOON—
ZOO
WE'LL FIX THOSE BOUNCING MENACES, DEPUTY!
DASH!
DASH!
SHORTLY—
LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOUNCING DAYS ARE OVER FOR A WHILE!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
Bno 23.9.72

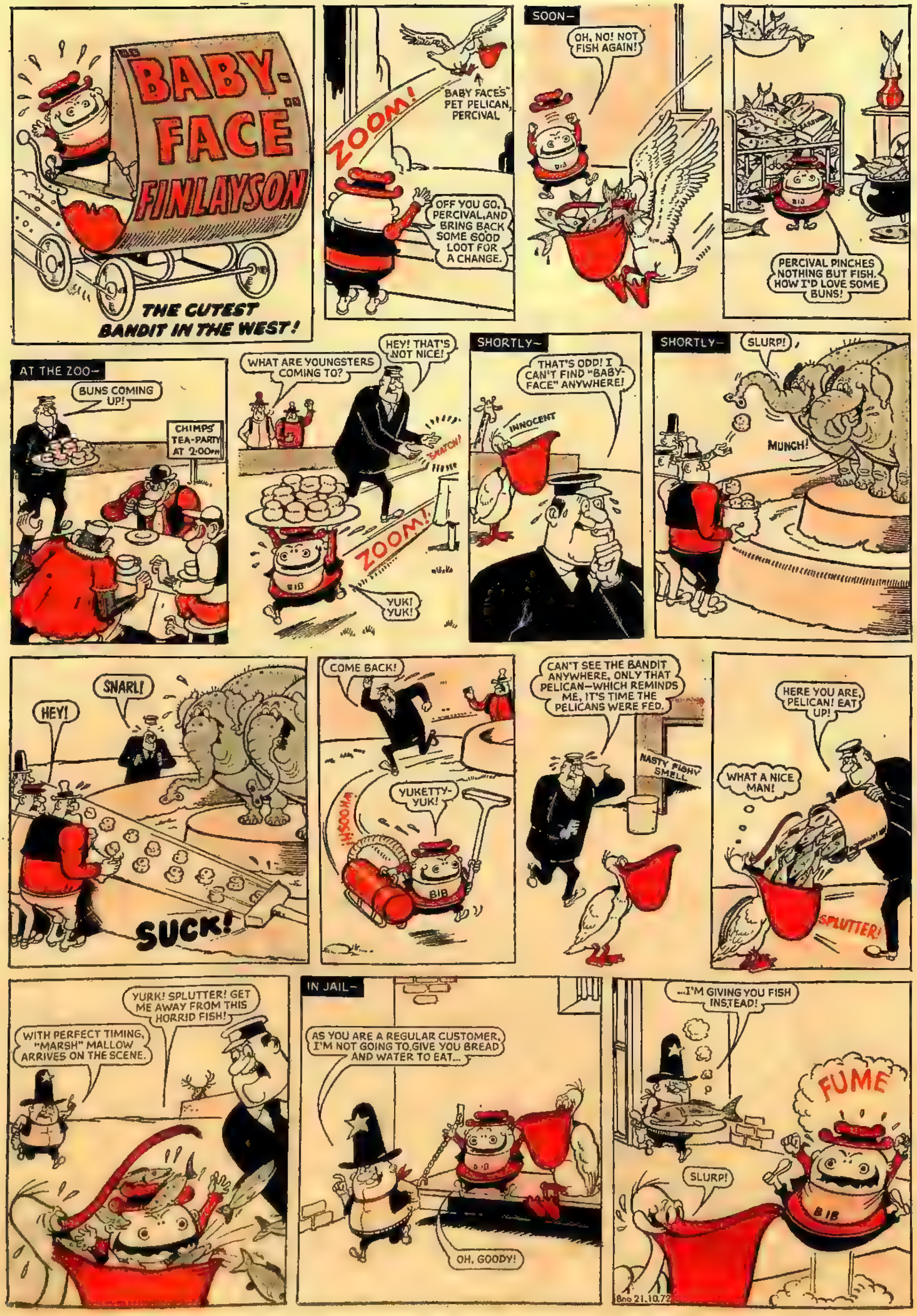
3
10
12
10
13
7
62

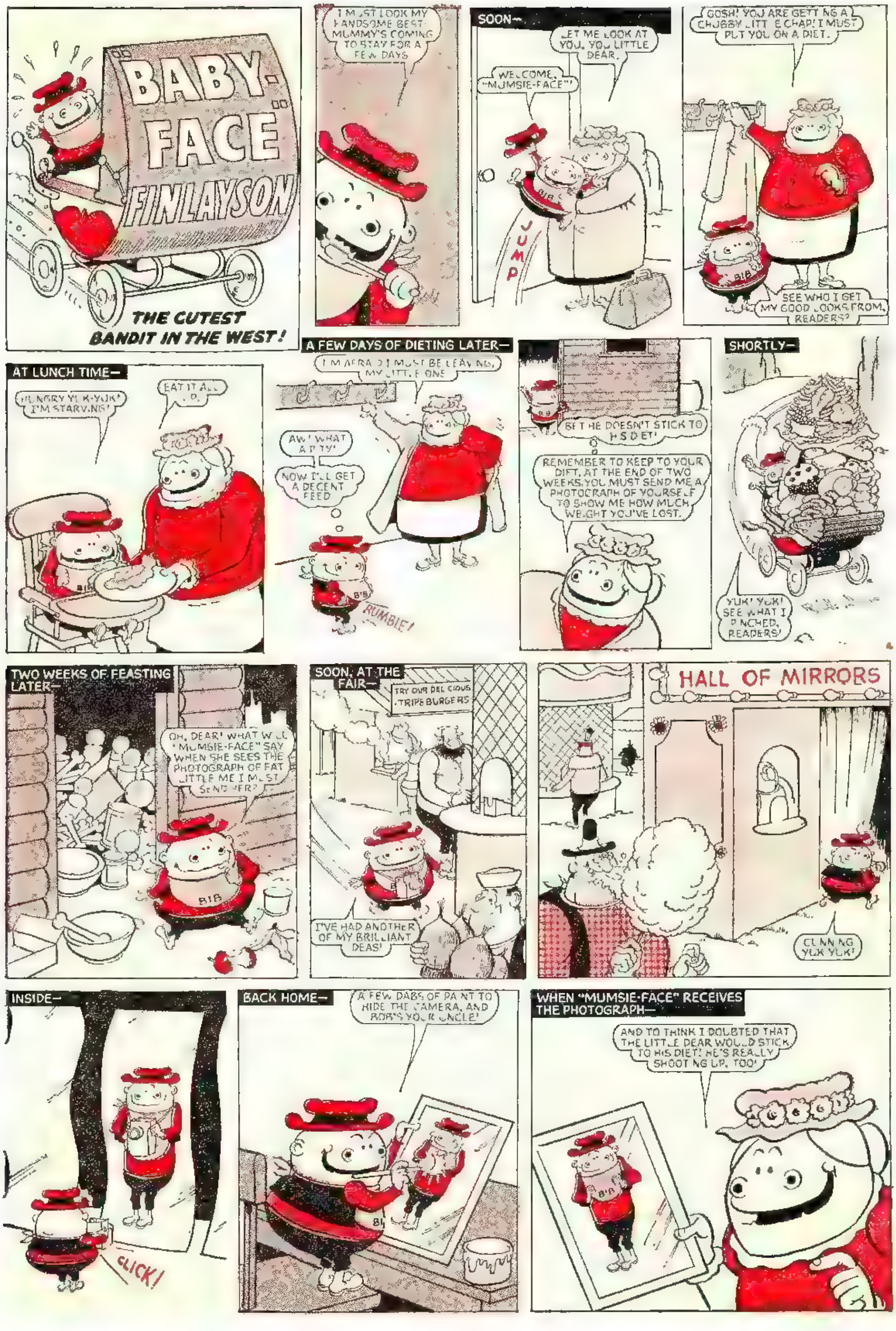

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I FEEL LIKE ROBBING THE BANK! THINK I'LL POP INTO VULTURE GULCH AND DO SO!
SO! "MARSH" MUST HEAR OF THIS!
MARSHAL MALLOW'S TALKING VULTURE, VERNON!
SHORTLY—
BANK
TANTRUM
TURN
MOTORISED PRAM
YURK! THAT PESKY TALKING VULTURE MUST HAVE INFORMED ON ME AGAIN! I MUST PUT A STOP TO THIS!
IN THE SUPERMARKET—
YUK! YUK! I'M GOING TO SET A TRAP FOR A CERTAIN TALKING VULTURE!
CAT FOOD
DOG FOOD
DOG FOOD
VULTURE FOOD
SO—
THIS SHOULD LURE HIM IN! NOW TO HIDE!
ZOOM
SOON—
NUM! NUM! WHAT A DELICIOUS FEED!
FLUTTER
SLAM!
HEY!
RUSH
YUK! YUK!
HELP! MUMMY!
TRIUMPHANT YUK-YUK!
TELESCOPIC CRANE
WHOOSH!
BACK HOME—
THIS WILL STOP HIM TALKING! IF YOU PUT A COVER OVER A BIRD'S CAGE, IT THINKS IT'S NIGHT-TIME AND GOES TO SLEEP!
I SHALL NOW DEMONSTRATE ANOTHER OF MY MANY SKILLS!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY PAPER-CHAIN, READERS? I'VE GOT TALENT AS WELL AS GOOD LOOKS!
WATCH THIS CLAW
BIB
SNIP!
THEN—
YOO-HOO! "MARSH", I'M HERE!
I WONDER WHERE MY TRUSTY VULTURE IS?—I DO BELIEVE I HEAR HIS VOICE COMING FROM THAT CABIN!
DON'T WORRY, VERNON—I'M COMING!
SOON—
GRR! SNARL! GROWL!
WHAT A RACKET!
BIB
I WISH THAT NOISY LITTLE NUISANCE WOULD BE SILENT!
SILENCE
CACKLE!
TEE-HEE! WHAT A CLEVER MARSHAL I AM!

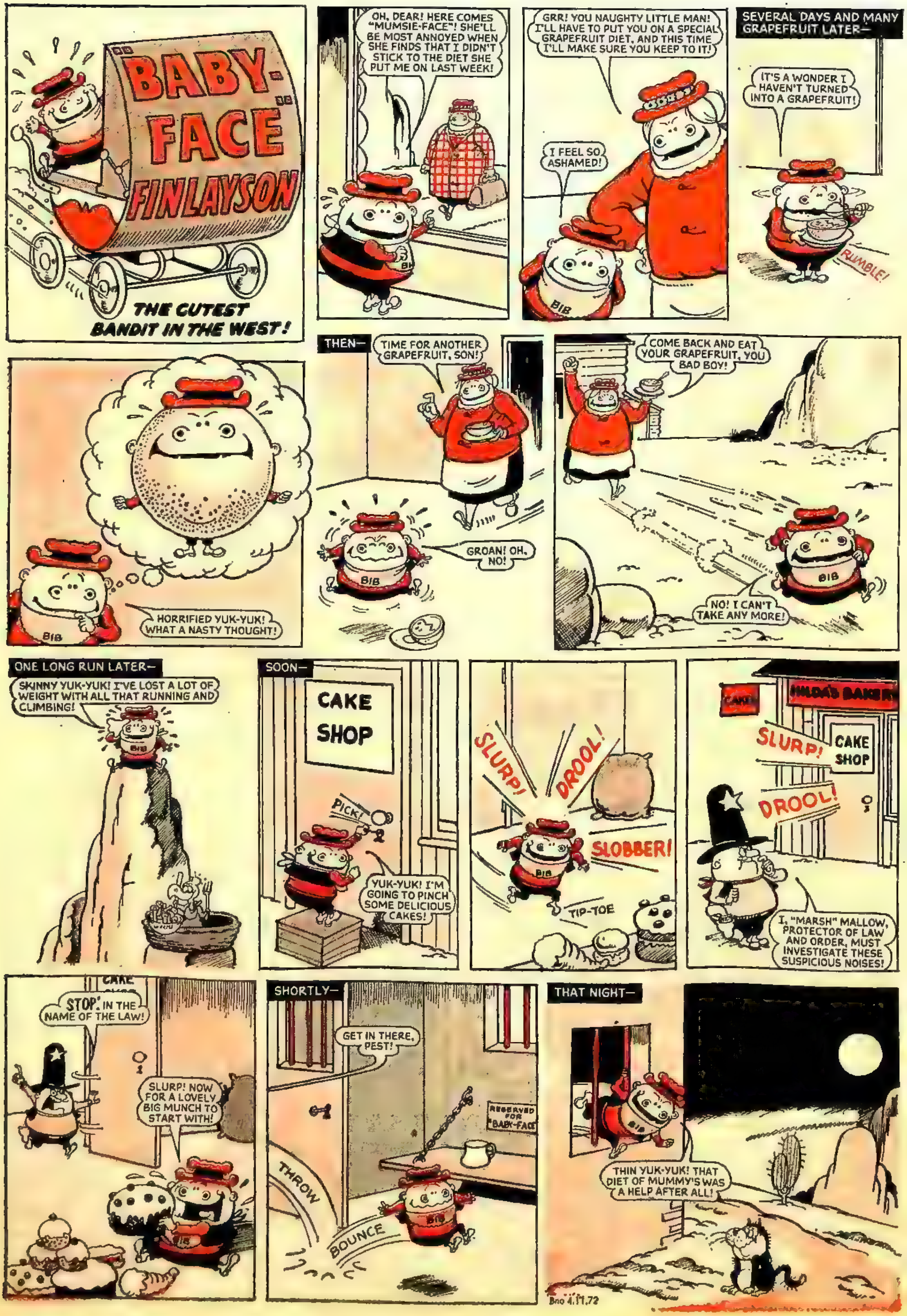

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
CINEMA
TODAY AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY MINUTES
YUK! YUK! THAT WAS A SUPER FILM—WISH I COULD GO ROUND THE WORLD!
A LITTLE FURTHER ON—
WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD PALS SID THE KID, JESSIE JAMES AND "GOO GOO" McGOO THE TINY TEXAN!
HI, "BABY-FACE"! CARE FOR A GAME OF FOOTBALL?
KICK!
SO—
NOTE WHAT POWER I HAVE IN MY LITTLE LEGS!
SCREAM! YOU'VE BURST OUR ONLY BALL!
OOPS! SORRY
YOU SILLY LITTLE SAUSAGE!
BANG!
NEVER FEAR! I'LL SOON PINCH ANOTHER BALL
ZIP!
LATER—
MARSHAL MALLOW
HOME AT LAST!
I CAN'T FIND A BALL ANYWHERE. JUST A TICK! I WONDER WHAT "MARSH" MALLOW HAS IN THAT PARCEL?
INSIDE—
THIS SUPER PLASTIC GLOBE SHOULD HELP ME WITH MY GEOGRAPHY LESSONS FOR NIGHT SCHOOL
WHEN "MARSH" GOES OUT—
THIS WILL MAKE A SMASHING BALL FOR US TO PLAY WITH!
YUK! YUK! HERE YOU ARE, PALS. AM I NOT A BRILLIANT BANDIT?
FLIP
SPLUDGE!
GOOD WORK!
JUST THEN—
ERR! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED THAT LITTLE TOAD FINLAYSON WOULD BE BEHIND THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MY GLOBE!
TIME WE WERE OFF!
SNARL! COME BACK, YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE COYOTE!
LOOKS LIKE "BABY-FACE" IS GOING ROUND THE WORLD AFTER ALL!
ED. TOR'S VOICE
DIZZY YUK YUK

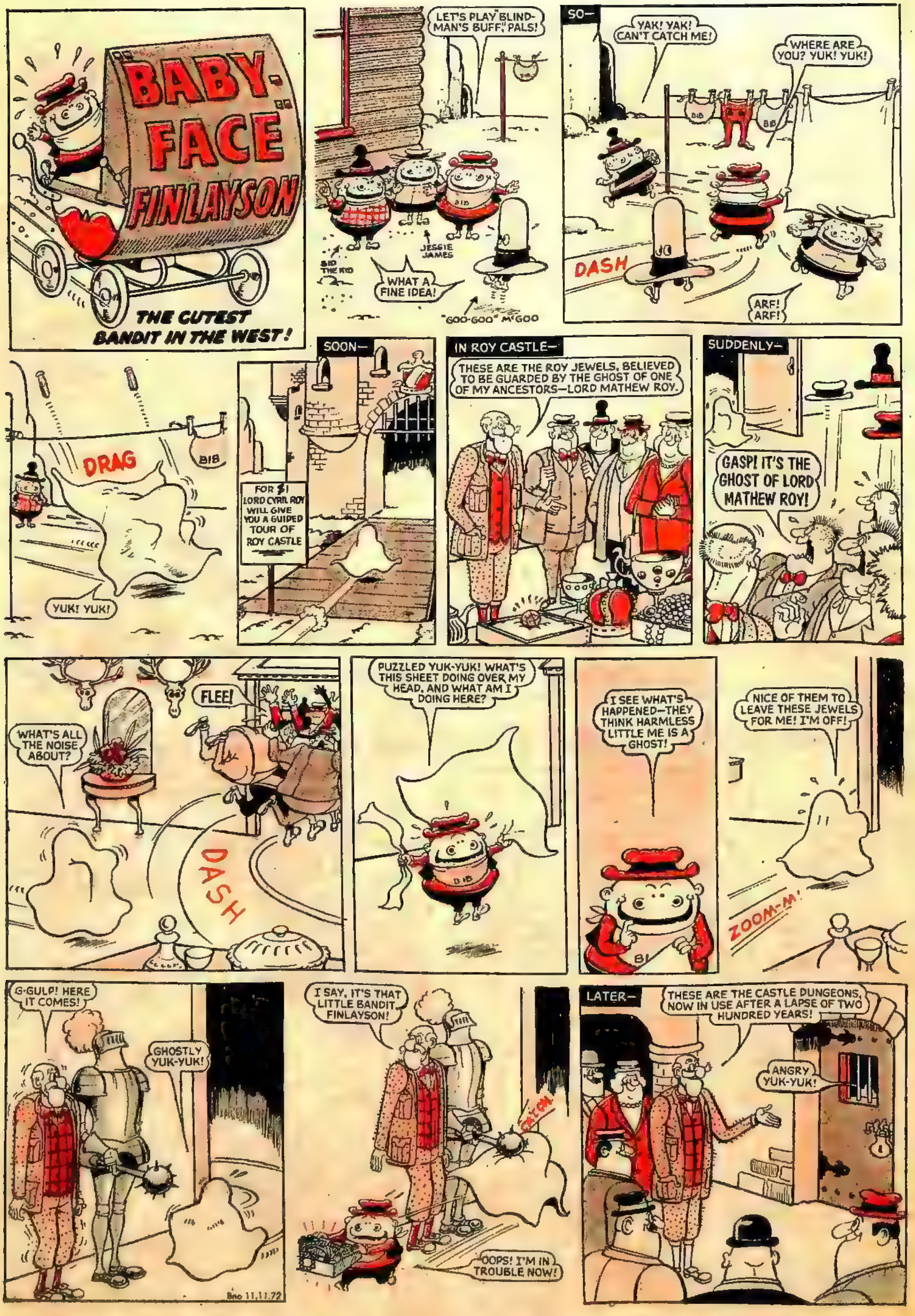

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
VERNON, MY TALKING VULTURE IS SURE TO WIN THAT!
VULTURE GULCH BIRD SPEAKING COMPETITION — ANY KIND OF BIRD CAN ENTER —
ENVIOUS YUK-YUK!
BIB
GLOOM
WISH I HAD A TALKING BIRD.
SOON—
FISH
COME BACK, YOU FEATHERY FISH-THIEF!
HMM! I MUST HELP THAT POOR PELICAN.
JUMP IN!
JUMP
ZOOM-M!
I'LL CALL YOU PERCIVAL, AND NOW MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME.
NOD
AT THE CONTEST—
NOW TO JUDGE "BABY-FACE'S" TALKING PELICAN.
THAT'S ODD— PELICANS DON'T SPEAK!
PARAKEET
MYNAH
BUDGIE
VULTURE
YUK! YUK!
TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION...
BEAUTIFUL! MAGNIFICENT! WHAT A LOVELY TONE.
PELICAN
BUT—
...WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAMME OF SHAKESPEARE TO BRING YOU A POLICE MESSAGE—LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE", HE HAS STOLEN A TRANSISTOR RADIO...
OH YEEK!
PELICAN
...AND NOW TO CONTINUE WITH OUR PROGRAMME—
AHA! I THOUGHT SO!
CHEAT!
PELICAN
MERCY!
SHAKE
IN PRISON—
NEVER FEAR, READERS, WE'LL SOON GET OUT.
I PUT THIS FILE IN PERCIVAL'S MOUTH AS WELL—JUST IN CASE!
BIB

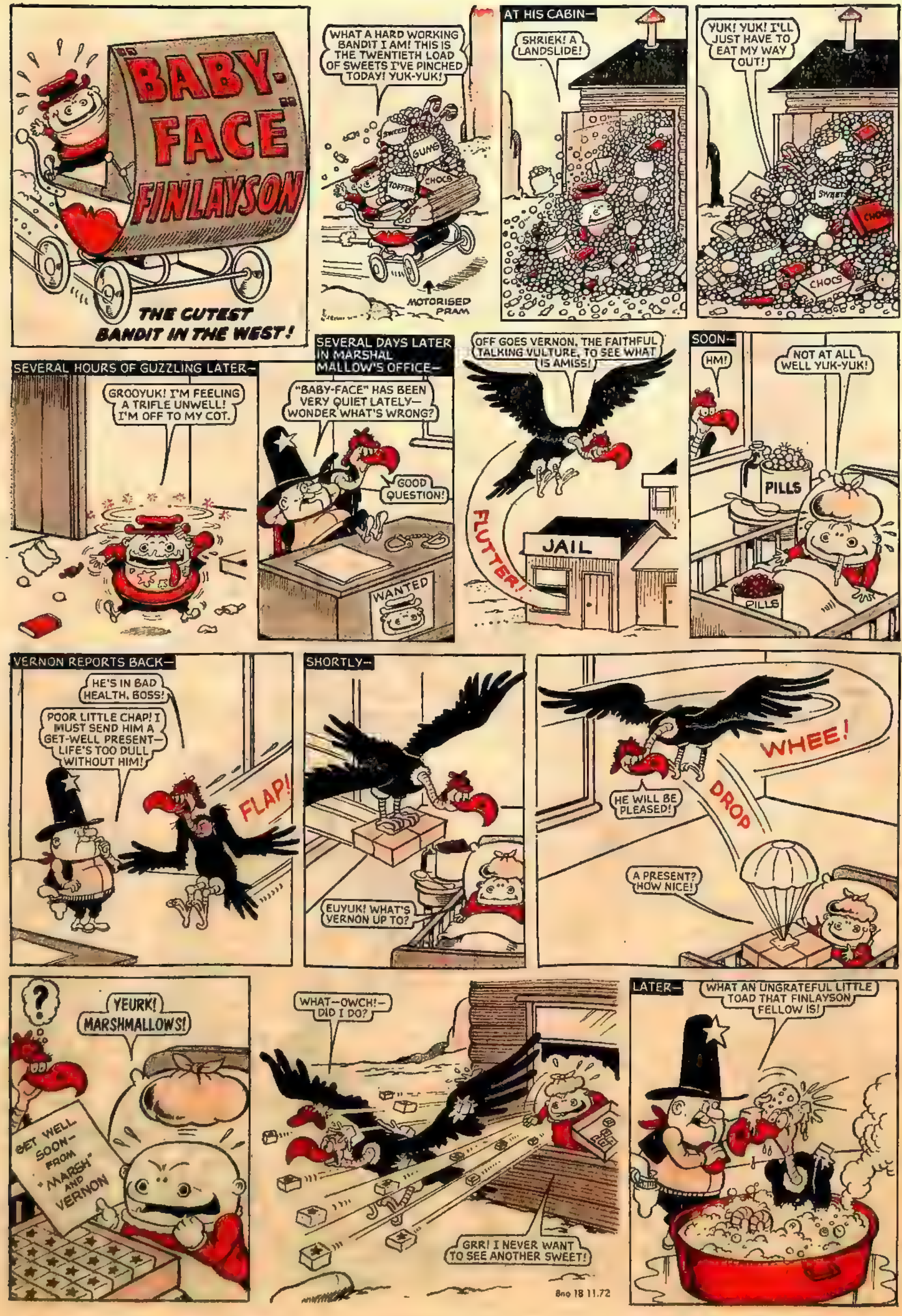
Bno 14.10.72


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ZOOM!
BABY FACE'S PET PELICAN, PERCIVAL
OFF YOU GO, PERCIVAL, AND BRING BACK SOME GOOD LOOT FOR A CHANGE.
SOON—
OH, NO! NOT FISH AGAIN!
BIB
PERCIVAL PINCHES NOTHING BUT FISH. HOW I'D LOVE SOME BUNS!
AT THE ZOO—
BUNS COMING UP!
CHIMPS' TEA-PARTY AT 2:00pm
WHAT ARE YOUNGSTERS COMING TO?
HEY! THAT'S NOT NICE!
SNATCH!
ZOOM!
YUK! YUK!
SHORTLY—
THAT'S ODD! I CAN'T FIND "BABY-FACE" ANYWHERE!
INNOCENT
SHORTLY—
SLURP!
MUNCH!
SNARL!
HEY!
SUCK!
COME BACK!
WHOOSH!
YUKETTY-YUK!
CAN'T SEE THE BANDIT ANYWHERE, ONLY THAT PELICAN—WHICH REMINDS ME, IT'S TIME THE PELICANS WERE FED.
NASTY FISHY SMELL
HERE YOU ARE, PELICAN! EAT UP!
WHAT A NICE MAN!
SPLUTTER!
WITH PERFECT TIMING, "MARSH" MALLOW ARRIVES ON THE SCENE.
YURK! SPLUTTER! GET ME AWAY FROM THIS HORRID FISH!
IN JAIL—
AS YOU ARE A REGULAR CUSTOMER, I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU BREAD AND WATER TO EAT...
OH, GOODY!
...I'M GIVING YOU FISH INSTEAD!
SLURP!
FUME
Bno 21.10.72

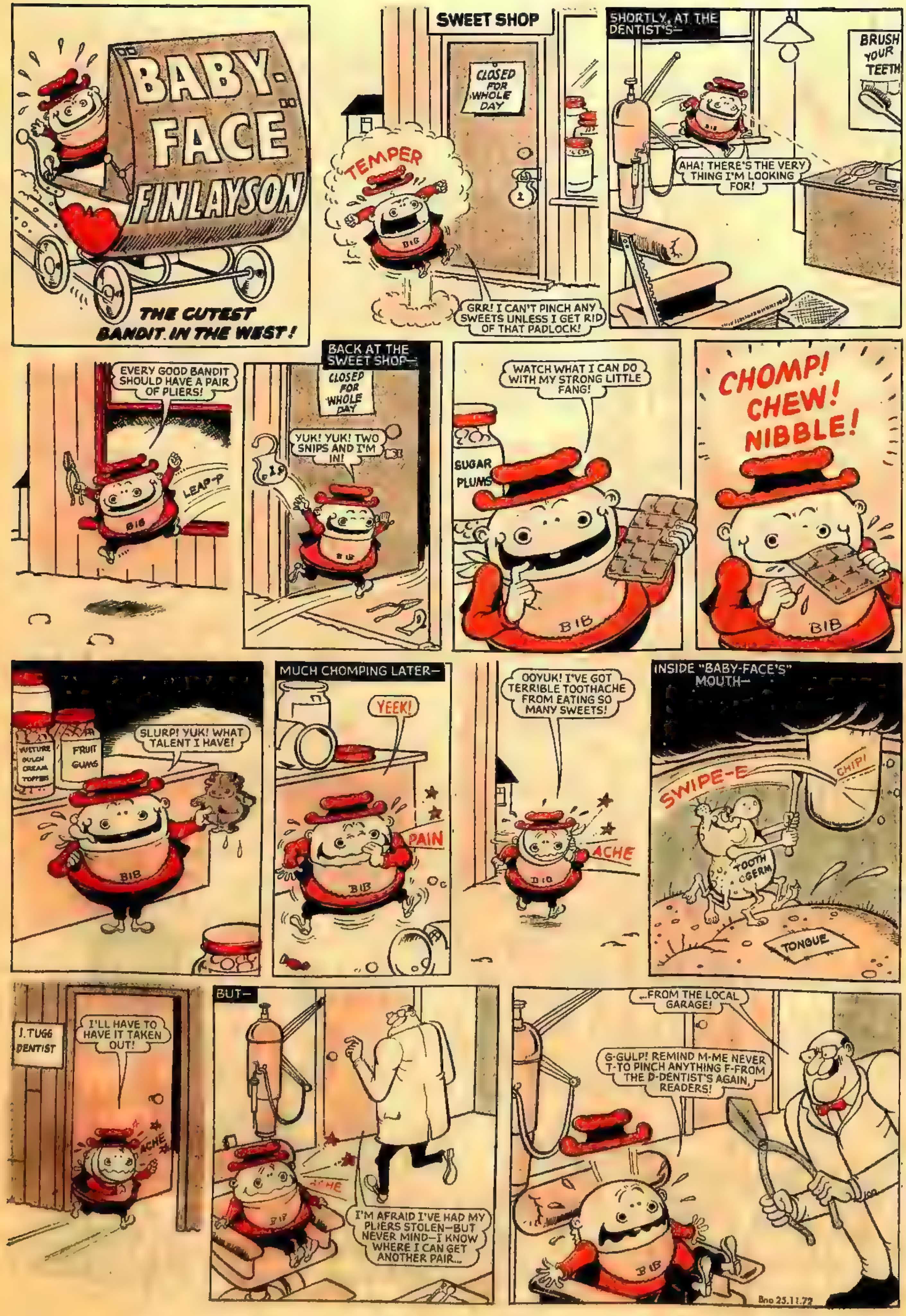

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I MUST LOOK MY HANDSOME BEST. MUMMY'S COMING TO STAY FOR A FEW DAYS
SOON—
WELCOME, "MUMSIE-FACE"!
LET ME LOOK AT YOU, YOU LITTLE DEAR.
JUMP
GOSH! YOU ARE GETTING A CHUBBY LITTLE CHAP! I MUST PUT YOU ON A DIET.
BIB
SEE WHO I GET MY GOOD LOOKS FROM, READERS?
AT LUNCH TIME—
HUNGRY YUK-YUK! I'M STARVING!
EAT IT ALL UP.
BIB
A FEW DAYS OF DIETING LATER—
I'M AFRAID I MUST BE LEAVING, MY LITTLE ONE
AW! WHAT A PITY!
NOW I'LL GET A DECENT FEED
BIB
RUMBLE!
BET HE DOESN'T STICK TO HIS DIET!
REMEMBER TO KEEP TO YOUR DIET. AT THE END OF TWO WEEKS YOU MUST SEND ME A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOURSELF TO SHOW ME HOW MUCH WEIGHT YOU'VE LOST.
SHORTLY—
BIB
YUK! YUK! SEE WHAT I PINCHED, READERS!
TWO WEEKS OF FEASTING LATER—
OH, DEAR! WHAT WILL "MUMSIE-FACE" SAY WHEN SHE SEES THE PHOTOGRAPH OF FAT LITTLE ME I MUST SEND HER?
BIB
SOON, AT THE FAIR—
TRY OUR DELICIOUS TRIPE BURGERS
I'VE HAD ANOTHER OF MY BRILLIANT IDEAS!
HALL OF MIRRORS
CUNNING YUK YUK!
INSIDE—
CLICK!
BACK HOME—
A FEW DABS OF PAINT TO HIDE THE CAMERA, AND BOB'S YOUR UNCLE!
BIB
WHEN "MUMSIE-FACE" RECEIVES THE PHOTOGRAPH—
AND TO THINK I DOUBTED THAT THE LITTLE DEAR WOULD STICK TO HIS DIET! HE'S REALLY SHOOTING UP, TOO!
BIB

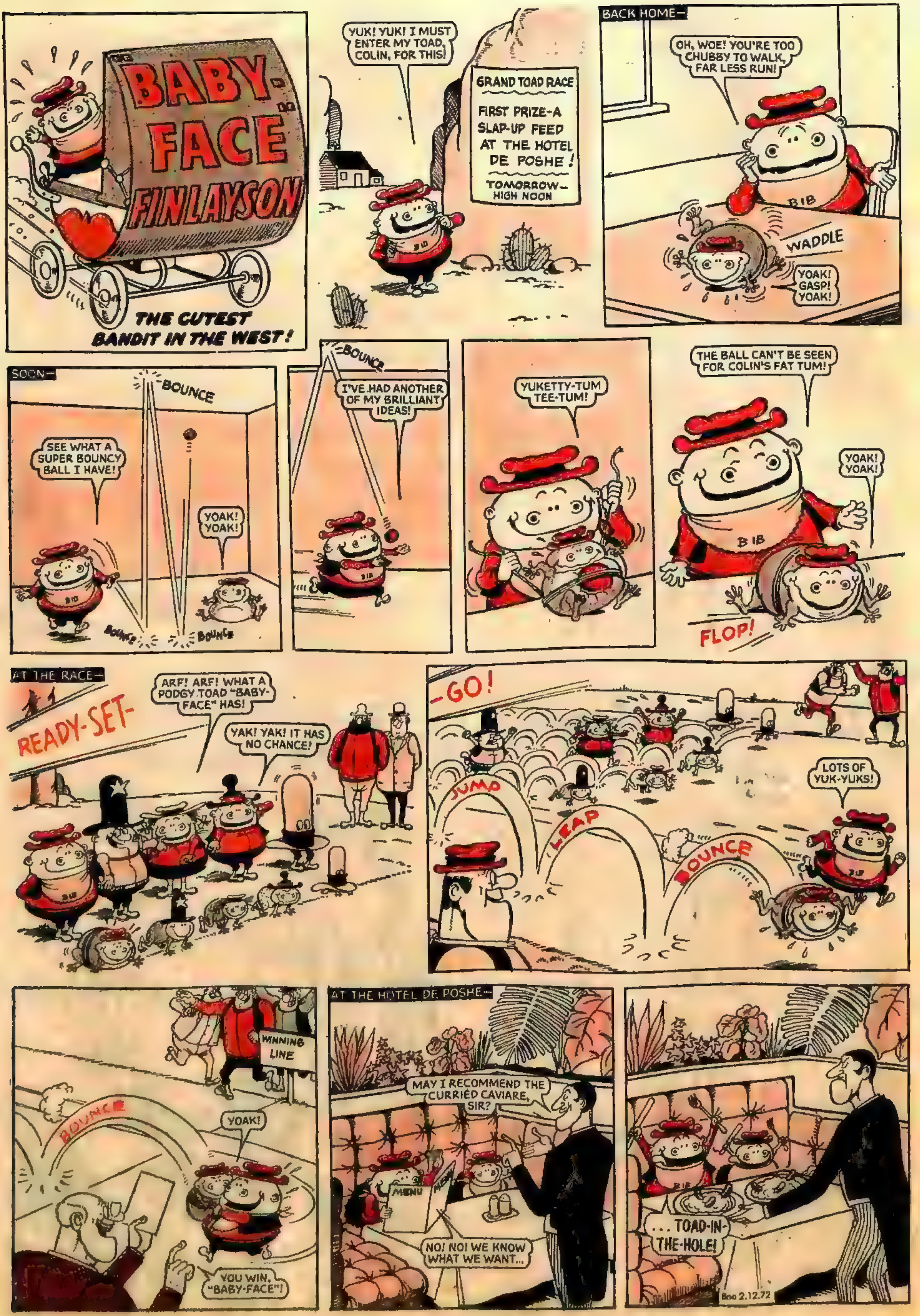

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BIB
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES "MUMSIE-FACE"! SHE'LL BE MOST ANNOYED WHEN SHE FINDS THAT I DIDN'T STICK TO THE DIET SHE PUT ME ON LAST WEEK!
GRR! YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE MAN! I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU ON A SPECIAL GRAPEFRUIT DIET, AND THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE YOU KEEP TO IT!
I FEEL SO ASHAMED!
SEVERAL DAYS AND MANY GRAPEFRUIT LATER—
IT'S A WONDER I HAVEN'T TURNED INTO A GRAPEFRUIT!
RUMBLE!
HORRIFIED YUK-YUK! WHAT A NASTY THOUGHT!
THEN—
TIME FOR ANOTHER GRAPEFRUIT, SON!
GROAN! OH, NO!
COME BACK AND EAT YOUR GRAPEFRUIT, YOU BAD BOY!
NO! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!
ONE LONG RUN LATER—
SKINNY YUK-YUK! I'VE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT WITH ALL THAT RUNNING AND CLIMBING!
SOON—
CAKE SHOP
PICK!
YUK-YUK! I'M GOING TO PINCH SOME DELICIOUS CAKES!
SLURP!
DROOL!
SLOBBER!
TIP-TOE
CAKE
HILDA'S BAKERY
SLURP!
CAKE SHOP
DROOL!
I, "MARSH" MALLOW, PROTECTOR OF LAW AND ORDER, MUST INVESTIGATE THESE SUSPICIOUS NOISES!
CAKE SHOP
STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
SLURP! NOW FOR A LOVELY BIG MUNCH TO START WITH!
SHORTLY—
GET IN THERE, PEST!
RESERVED FOR "BABY-FACE"
THROW
BOUNCE
THAT NIGHT—
THIN YUK-YUK! THAT DIET OF MUMMY'S WAS A HELP AFTER ALL!
Bno 4.11.72

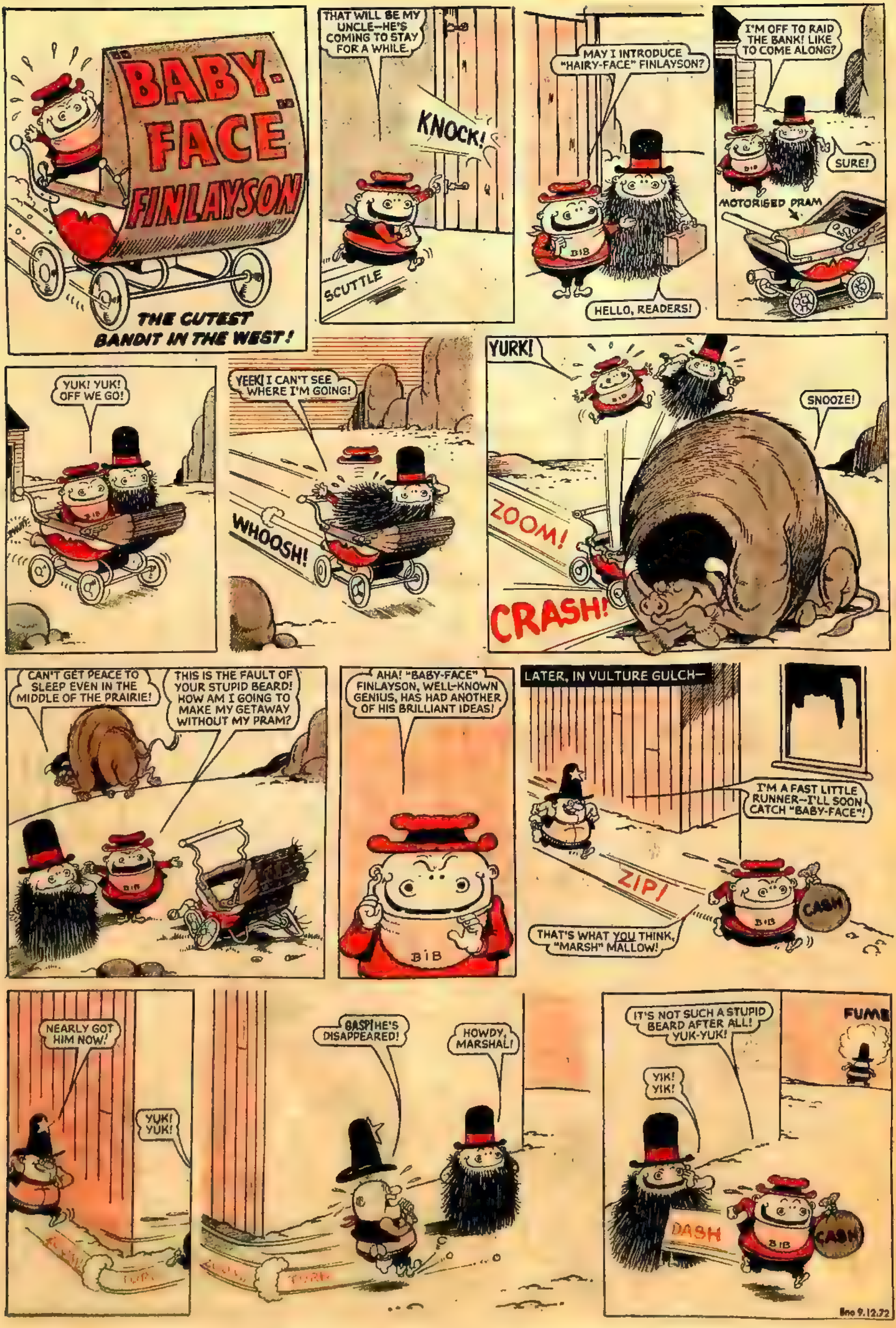

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BIB
LET'S PLAY "BLIND-MAN'S BUFF," PALS!
SID THE KID
JESSIE JAMES
WHAT A FINE IDEA!
"GOO-GOO" M'GOO
SO—
YAK! YAK! CAN'T CATCH ME!
WHERE ARE YOU? YUK! YUK!
BIB
BIB
DASH
ARF! ARF!
DRAG
BIB
YUK! YUK!
SOON—
FOR $1 LORD CYRIL ROY WILL GIVE YOU A GUIDED TOUR OF ROY CASTLE
IN ROY CASTLE—
THESE ARE THE ROY JEWELS, BELIEVED TO BE GUARDED BY THE GHOST OF ONE OF MY ANCESTORS—LORD MATHEW ROY.
SUDDENLY—
GASP! IT'S THE GHOST OF LORD MATHEW ROY!
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
FLEE!
DASH
PUZZLED YUK-YUK! WHAT'S THIS SHEET DOING OVER MY HEAD, AND WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
BIB
I SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED—THEY THINK HARMLESS LITTLE ME IS A GHOST!
NICE OF THEM TO LEAVE THESE JEWELS FOR ME! I'M OFF!
ZOOM-M!
G-GULP! HERE IT COMES!
GHOSTLY YUK-YUK!
Bno 11.11.72
I SAY, IT'S THAT LITTLE BANDIT FINLAYSON!
CATCH
OOPS! I'M IN TROUBLE NOW!
LATER—
THESE ARE THE CASTLE DUNGEONS, NOW IN USE AFTER A LAPSE OF TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
ANGRY YUK-YUK!

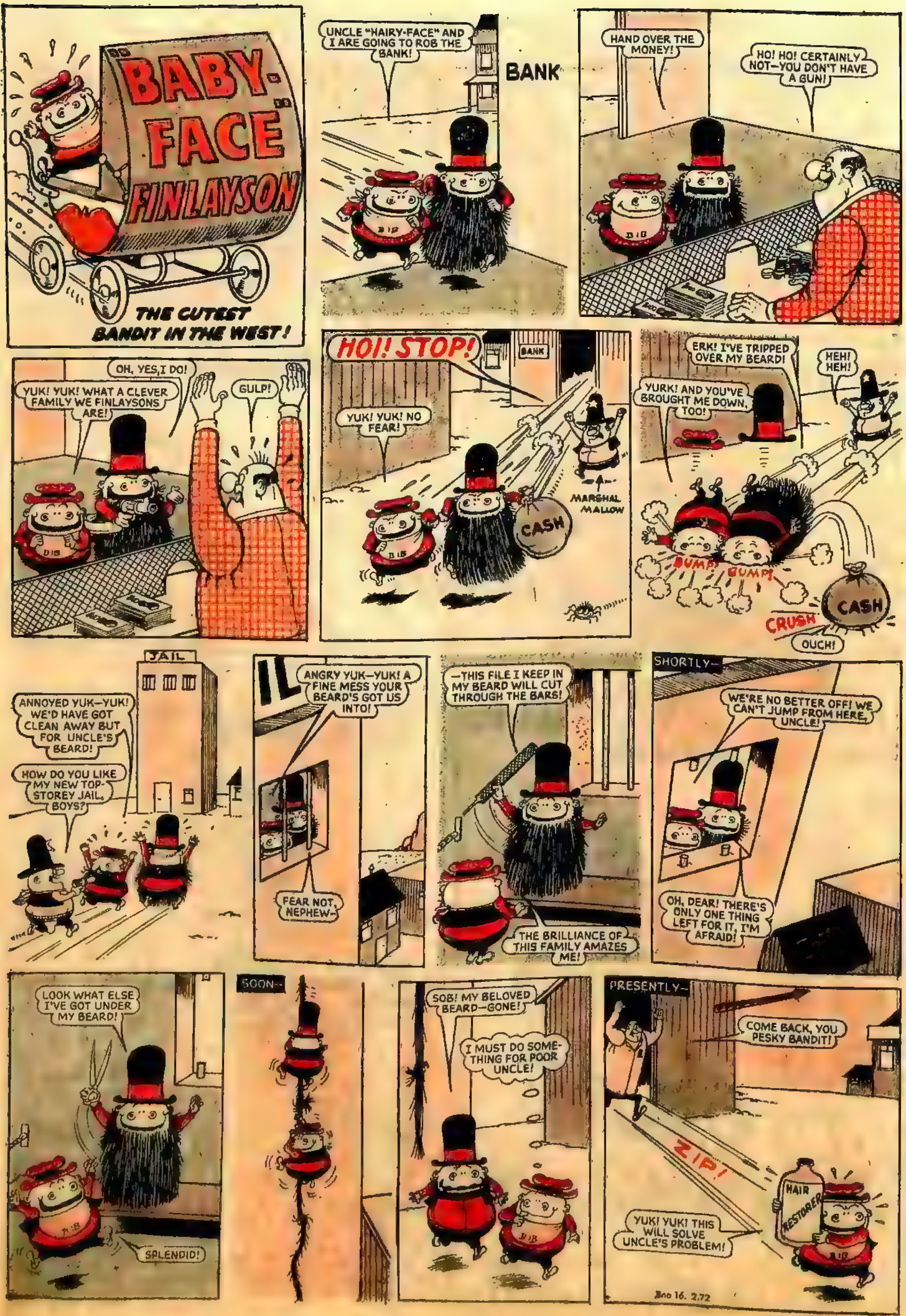

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT A HARD WORKING BANDIT I AM! THIS IS THE TWENTIETH LOAD OF SWEETS I'VE PINCHED TODAY! YUK-YUK!
SWEETS
GUMS
CHOCS
TOFFEES
MOTORISED PRAM
AT HIS CABIN—
SHRIEK! A LANDSLIDE!
YUK! YUK! I'LL JUST HAVE TO EAT MY WAY OUT!
SWEETS
CHOCS
CHOCS
SEVERAL HOURS OF GUZZLING LATER—
GROOYUK! I'M FEELING A TRIFLE UNWELL! I'M OFF TO MY COT.
SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN MARSHAL MALLOW'S OFFICE—
"BABY-FACE" HAS BEEN VERY QUIET LATELY— WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?
GOOD QUESTION!
WANTED
OFF GOES VERNON, THE FAITHFUL TALKING VULTURE, TO SEE WHAT IS AMISS!
FLUTTER!
JAIL
SOON—
HM!
NOT AT ALL WELL YUK-YUK!
PILLS
PILLS
VERNON REPORTS BACK—
HE'S IN BAD HEALTH, BOSS!
POOR LITTLE CHAP! I MUST SEND HIM A GET-WELL PRESENT— LIFE'S TOO DULL WITHOUT HIM!
FLAP!
SHORTLY—
EUYUK! WHAT'S VERNON UP TO?
WHEE!
DROP
HE WILL BE PLEASED!
A PRESENT? HOW NICE!
YEURK! MARSHMALLOWS!
GET WELL SOON— FROM "MARSH" AND VERNON
WHAT—OWCH!— DID I DO?
GRR! I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER SWEET!
LATER—
WHAT AN UNGRATEFUL LITTLE TOAD THAT FINLAYSON FELLOW IS!

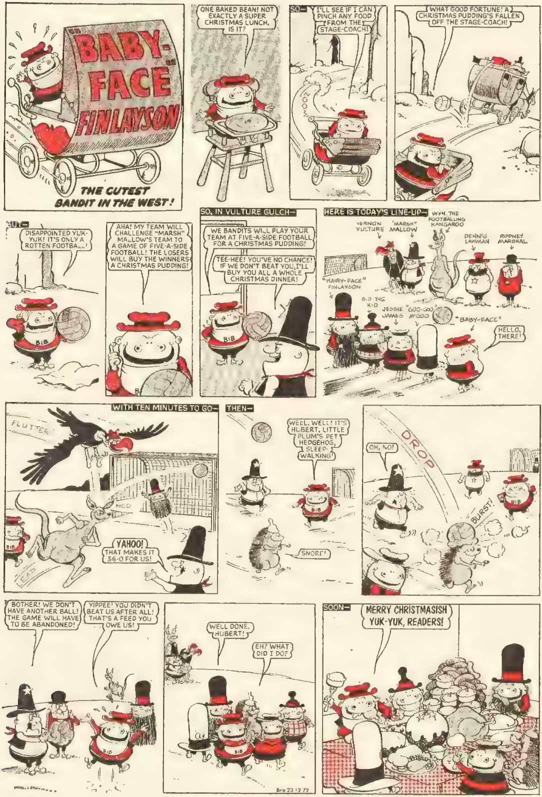
Bno 18 11.72

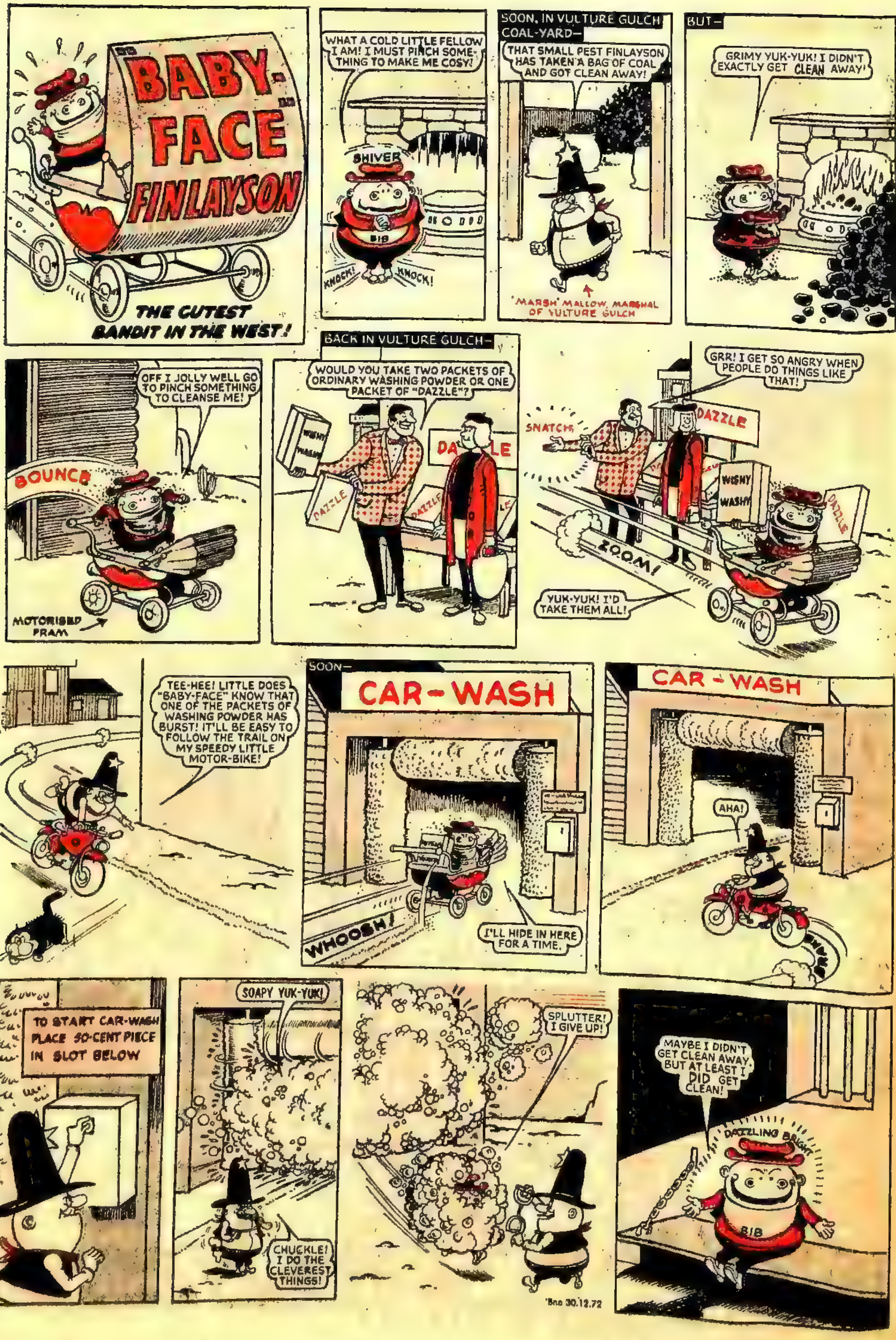
BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SWEET SHOP
CLOSED FOR WHOLE DAY
TEMPER
BIB
GRR! I CAN'T PINCH ANY SWEETS UNLESS I GET RID OF THAT PADLOCK!
SHORTLY, AT THE DENTIST'S—
BRUSH YOUR TEETH
AHA! THERE'S THE VERY THING I'M LOOKING FOR!
EVERY GOOD BANDIT SHOULD HAVE A PAIR OF PLIERS!
LEAP-P
BIB
BACK AT THE SWEET SHOP—
CLOSED FOR WHOLE DAY
YUK! YUK! TWO SNIPS AND I'M IN!
WATCH WHAT I CAN DO WITH MY STRONG LITTLE FANG!
SUGAR PLUMS
BIB
CHOMP! CHEW! NIBBLE!
BIB
SLURP! YUK! WHAT TALENT I HAVE!
VULTURE DUTCH CREAM TOFFEES
FRUIT GUMS
BIB
MUCH CHOMPING LATER—
YEEK!
PAIN
BIB
OOYUK! I'VE GOT TERRIBLE TOOTHACHE FROM EATING SO MANY SWEETS!
ACHE
BIB
INSIDE "BABY-FACE'S" MOUTH—
SWIPE-E
CHIP!
TOOTH GERM
TONGUE
J. TUGG DENTIST
I'LL HAVE TO HAVE IT TAKEN OUT!
ACHE
BUT—
ACHE
BIB
I'M AFRAID I'VE HAD MY PLIERS STOLEN—BUT NEVER MIND—I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET ANOTHER PAIR...
...FROM THE LOCAL GARAGE!
G-GULP! REMIND M-ME NEVER T-TO PINCH ANYTHING F-FROM THE D-DENTIST'S AGAIN, READERS!
BIB
Bno 25.11.72

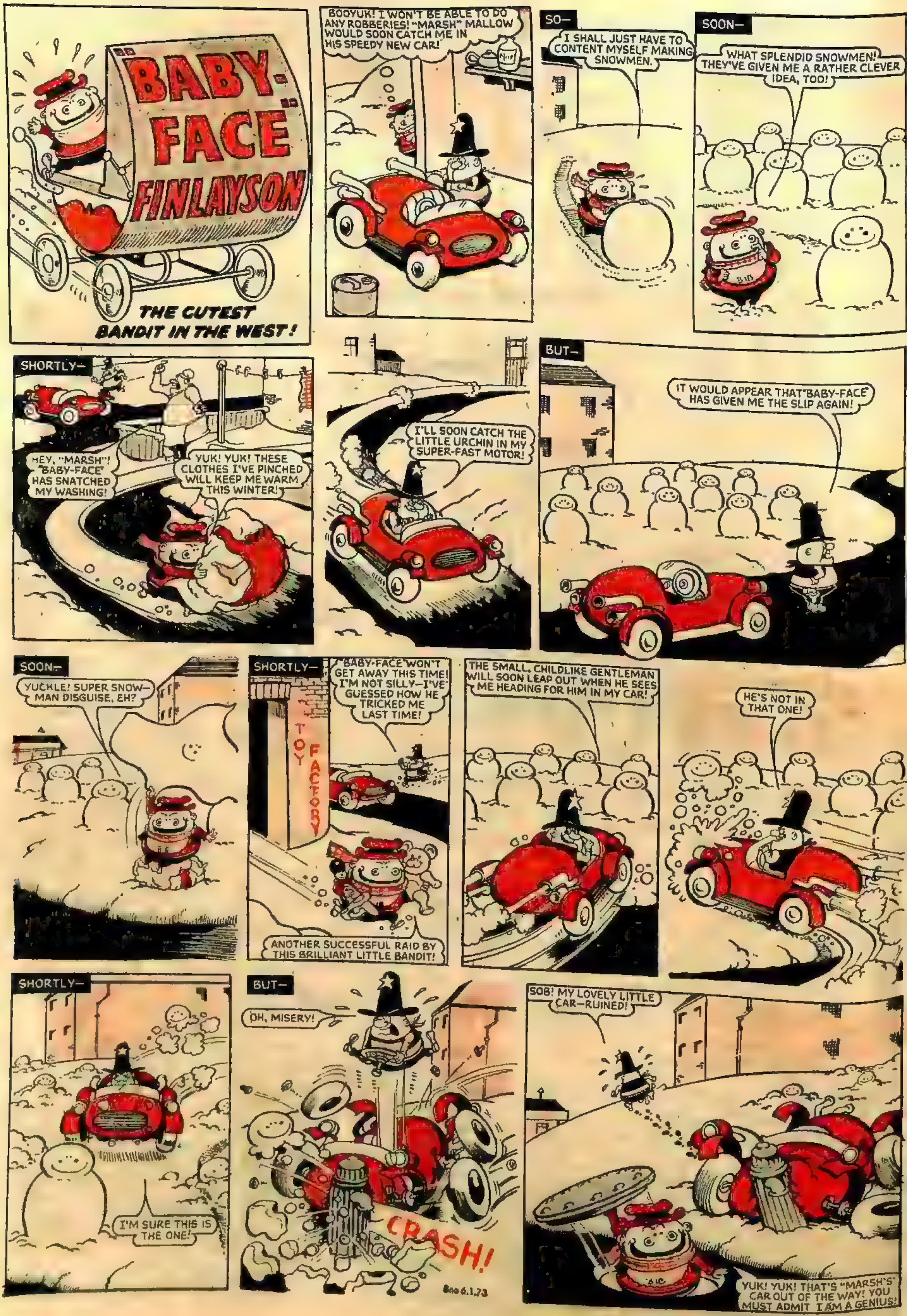

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YUK! YUK! I MUST ENTER MY TOAD, COLIN, FOR THIS!
GRAND TOAD RACE
FIRST PRIZE—A SLAP-UP FEED AT THE HOTEL DE POSHE!
TOMORROW—HIGH NOON
BACK HOME—
OH, WOE! YOU'RE TOO CHUBBY TO WALK, FAR LESS RUN!
BIB
WADDLE
YOAK! GASP! YOAK!
SOON—
BOUNCE
SEE WHAT A SUPER BOUNCY BALL I HAVE!
YOAK! YOAK!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BIB
BOUNCE
I'VE HAD ANOTHER OF MY BRILLIANT IDEAS!
YUKETTY-TUM TEE-TUM!
THE BALL CAN'T BE SEEN FOR COLIN'S FAT TUM!
YOAK! YOAK!
BIB
FLOP!
AT THE RACE—
READY-SET-
ARF! ARF! WHAT A PODGY TOAD "BABY-FACE" HAS!
YAK! YAK! IT HAS NO CHANCE!
—GO!
JUMP
LEAP
BOUNCE
LOTS OF YUK-YUKS!
BIB
BOUNCE
WINNING LINE
YOAK!
YOU WIN, "BABY-FACE"!
AT THE HOTEL DE POSHE—
MAY I RECOMMEND THE CURRIED CAVIARE, SIR?
MENU
MENU
NO! NO! WE KNOW WHAT WE WANT...
BIB
...TOAD-IN-THE-HOLE!
Boo 2.12.72

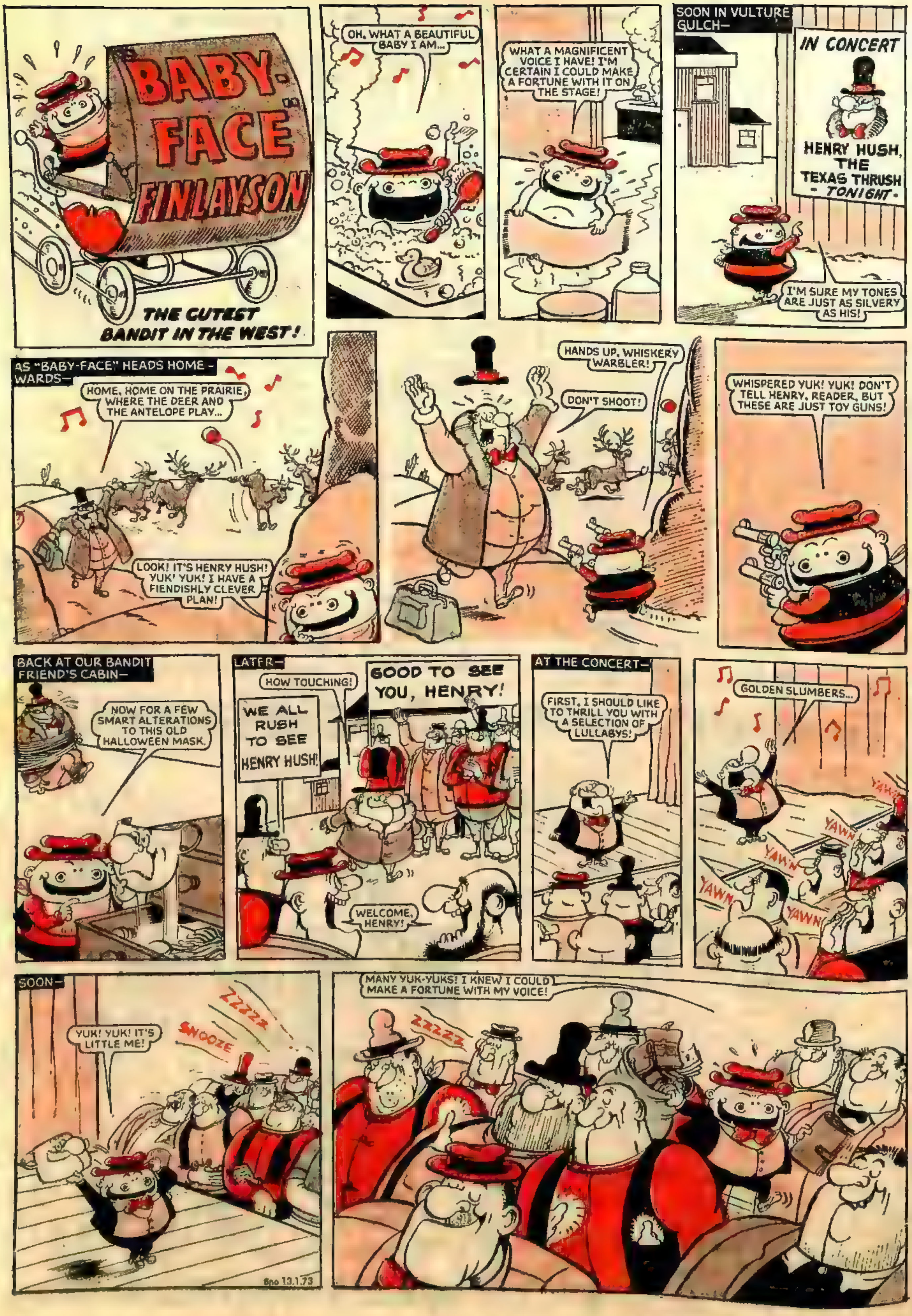

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THAT WILL BE MY UNCLE—HE'S COMING TO STAY FOR A WHILE.
KNOCK!
SCUTTLE
MAY I INTRODUCE "HAIRY-FACE" FINLAYSON?
BIB
HELLO, READERS!
I'M OFF TO RAID THE BANK! LIKE TO COME ALONG?
SURE!
MOTORISED PRAM
YUK! YUK! OFF WE GO!
YEEK! I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!
WHOOSH!
YURK!
SNOOZE!
ZOOM!
CRASH!
CAN'T GET PEACE TO SLEEP EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PRAIRIE!
THIS IS THE FAULT OF YOUR STUPID BEARD! HOW AM I GOING TO MAKE MY GETAWAY WITHOUT MY PRAM?
AHA! "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, WELL-KNOWN GENIUS, HAS HAD ANOTHER OF HIS BRILLIANT IDEAS!
LATER, IN VULTURE GULCH—
I'M A FAST LITTLE RUNNER—I'LL SOON CATCH "BABY-FACE"!
ZIP!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, "MARSH" MALLOW!
CASH
NEARLY GOT HIM NOW!
YUK! YUK!
GASP! HE'S DISAPPEARED!
HOWDY, MARSHAL!
IT'S NOT SUCH A STUPID BEARD AFTER ALL! YUK-YUK!
YIK! YIK!
FUME
DASH
CASH
Bno 9.12.72

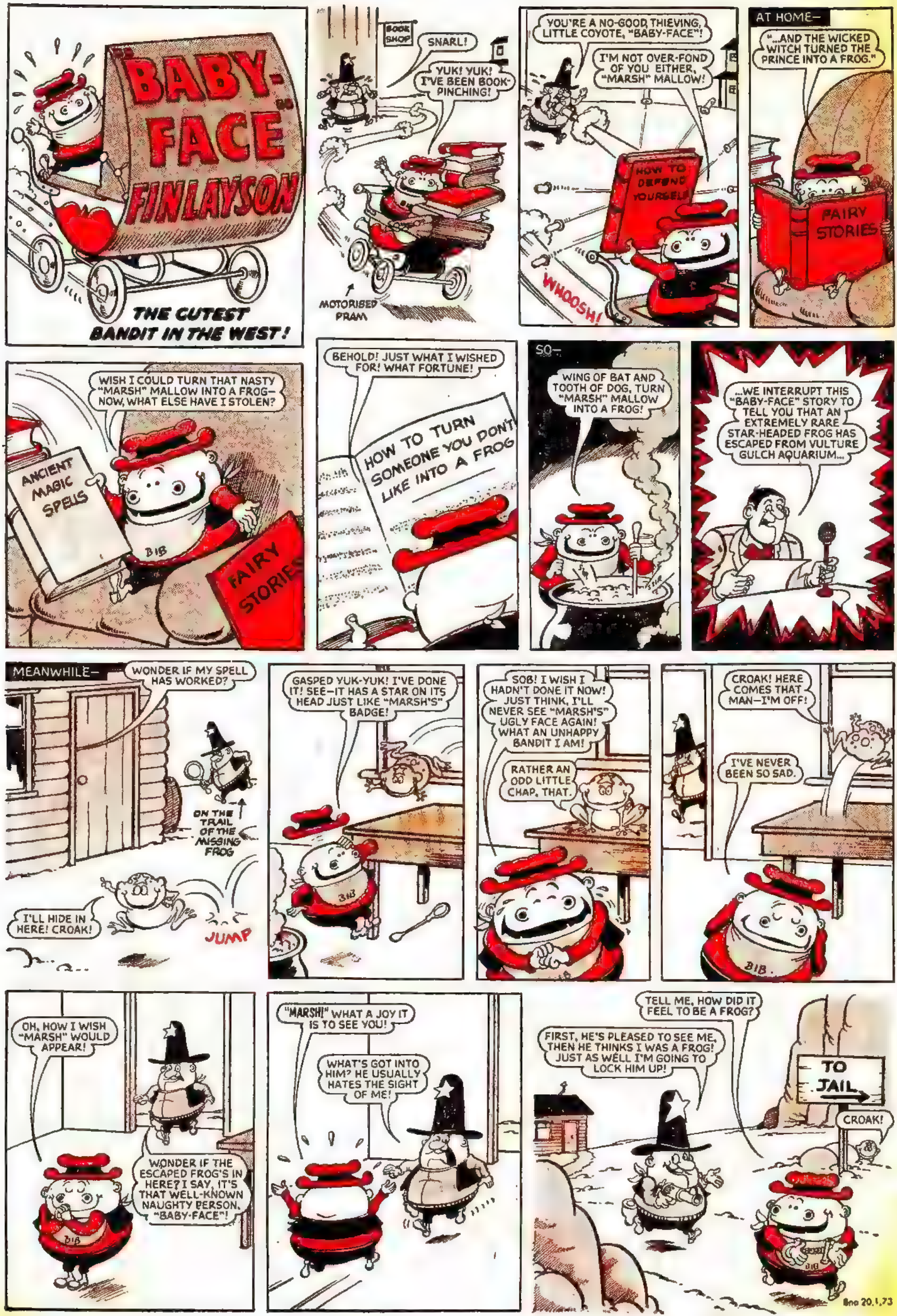

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
UNCLE "HAIRY-FACE" AND I ARE GOING TO ROB THE BANK!
BANK
HAND OVER THE MONEY!
HO! HO! CERTAINLY NOT—YOU DON'T HAVE A GUN!
B-B
YUK! YUK! WHAT A CLEVER FAMILY WE FINLAYSONS ARE!
OH, YES, I DO!
GULP!
HOI! STOP!
BANK
YUK! YUK! NO FEAR!
MARSHAL MALLOW
CASH
ERK! I'VE TRIPPED OVER MY BEARD!
YURK! AND YOU'VE BROUGHT ME DOWN, TOO!
HEH! HEH!
BUMP! BUMP!
CASH
CRUSH
OUCH!
JAIL
ANNOYED YUK-YUK! WE'D HAVE GOT CLEAN AWAY BUT FOR UNCLE'S BEARD!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW TOP-STOREY JAIL, BOYS?
ANGRY YUK-YUK! A FINE MESS YOUR BEARD'S GOT US INTO!
FEAR NOT, NEPHEW—
—THIS FILE I KEEP IN MY BEARD WILL CUT THROUGH THE BARS!
THE BRILLIANCE OF THIS FAMILY AMAZES ME!
SHORTLY—
WE'RE NO BETTER OFF! WE CAN'T JUMP FROM HERE, UNCLE!
OH, DEAR! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR IT, I'M AFRAID!
LOOK WHAT ELSE I'VE GOT UNDER MY BEARD!
SPLENDID!
SOON—
SOB! MY BELOVED BEARD—GONE!
I MUST DO SOMETHING FOR POOR UNCLE!
PRESENTLY—
COME BACK, YOU PESKY BANDIT!
ZIP!
HAIR RESTORER
YUK! YUK! THIS WILL SOLVE UNCLE'S PROBLEM!
Bno 16. 2.72

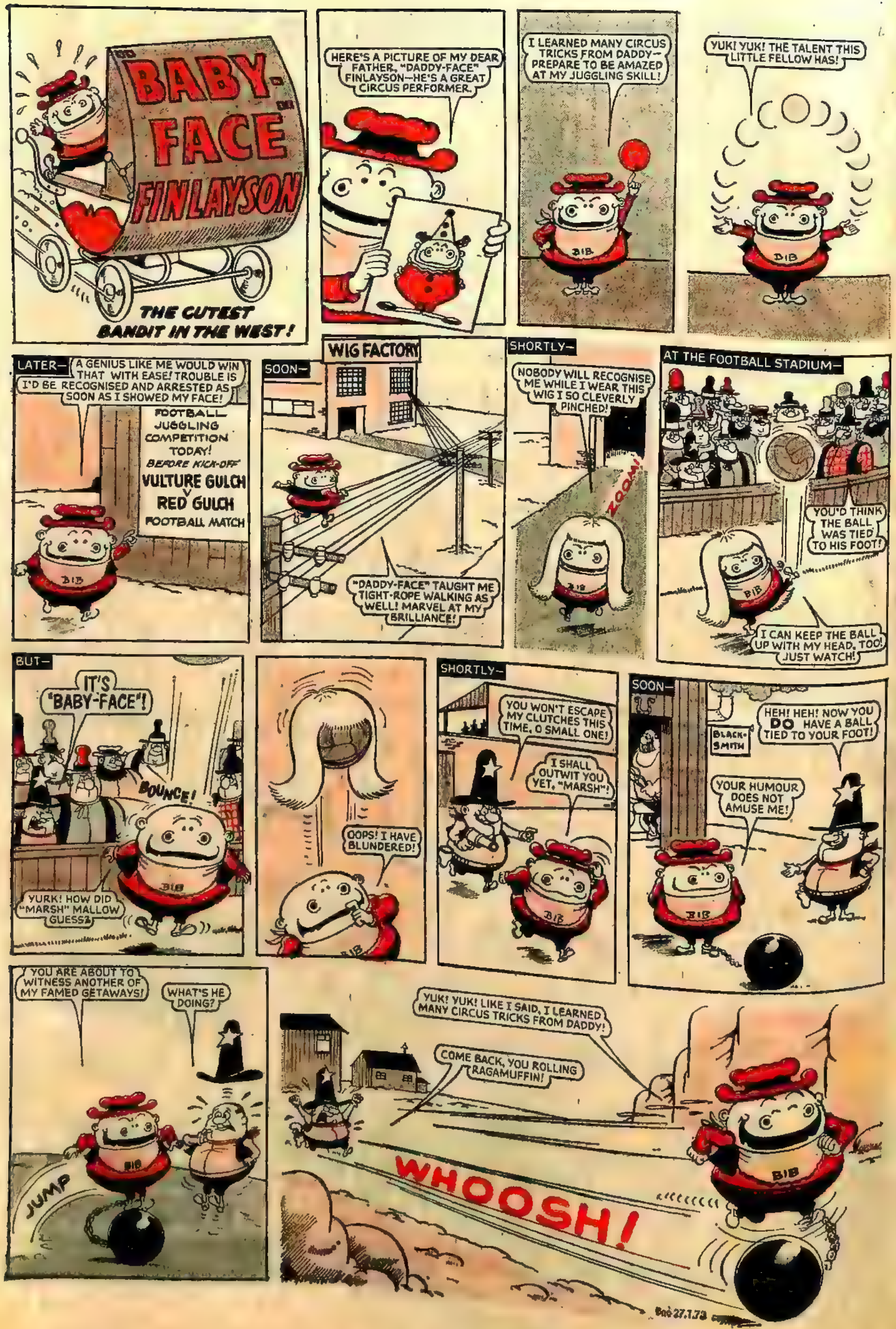

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ONE BAKED BEAN! NOT EXACTLY A SUPER CHRISTMAS LUNCH, IS IT?
SO—
I'LL SEE IF I CAN PINCH ANY FOOD FROM THE STAGE-COACH!
ZOOM
WHAT GOOD FORTUNE! A CHRISTMAS PUDDING'S FALLEN OFF THE STAGE-COACH!
BUT—
DISAPPOINTED YUK-YUK! IT'S ONLY A ROTTEN FOOTBALL!
BIB
AHA! MY TEAM WILL CHALLENGE "MARSH" MALLOW'S TEAM TO A GAME OF FIVE-A-SIDE FOOTBALL! THE LOSERS WILL BUY THE WINNERS A CHRISTMAS PUDDING!
SO, IN VULTURE GULCH—
WE BANDITS WILL PLAY YOUR TEAM AT FIVE-A-SIDE FOOTBALL FOR A CHRISTMAS PUDDING!
TEE-HEE! YOU'VE NO CHANCE! IF WE DON'T BEAT YOU, I'LL BUY YOU ALL A WHOLE CHRISTMAS DINNER!
HERE IS TODAY'S LINE-UP—
VERNON VULTURE
"MARSH" MALLOW
WYN, THE FOOTBALLING KANGAROO
DENNIS LAWMAN
RODNEY MARSHAL
"HAIRY-FACE" FINLAYSON
SID THE KID
JESSIE JAMES
"GOO-GOO" M'GOO
"BABY-FACE"
HELLO, THERE!
WITH TEN MINUTES TO GO—
FLUTTER
NOD
LEAP
YAHOO! THAT MAKES IT 56-0 FOR US!
THEN—
WELL, WELL! IT'S HUBERT, LITTLE PLUM'S PET HEDGEHOG, SLEEP-WALKING!
SNORE!
OH, NO!
DROP
BURST!
BOTHER! WE DON'T HAVE ANOTHER BALL! THE GAME WILL HAVE TO BE ABANDONED!
YIPPEE! YOU DIDN'T BEAT US AFTER ALL! THAT'S A FEED YOU OWE US!
WELL DONE, HUBERT!
EH? WHAT DID I DO?
SOON—
MERRY CHRISTMASISH YUK-YUK, READERS!
Bro 23.12.72

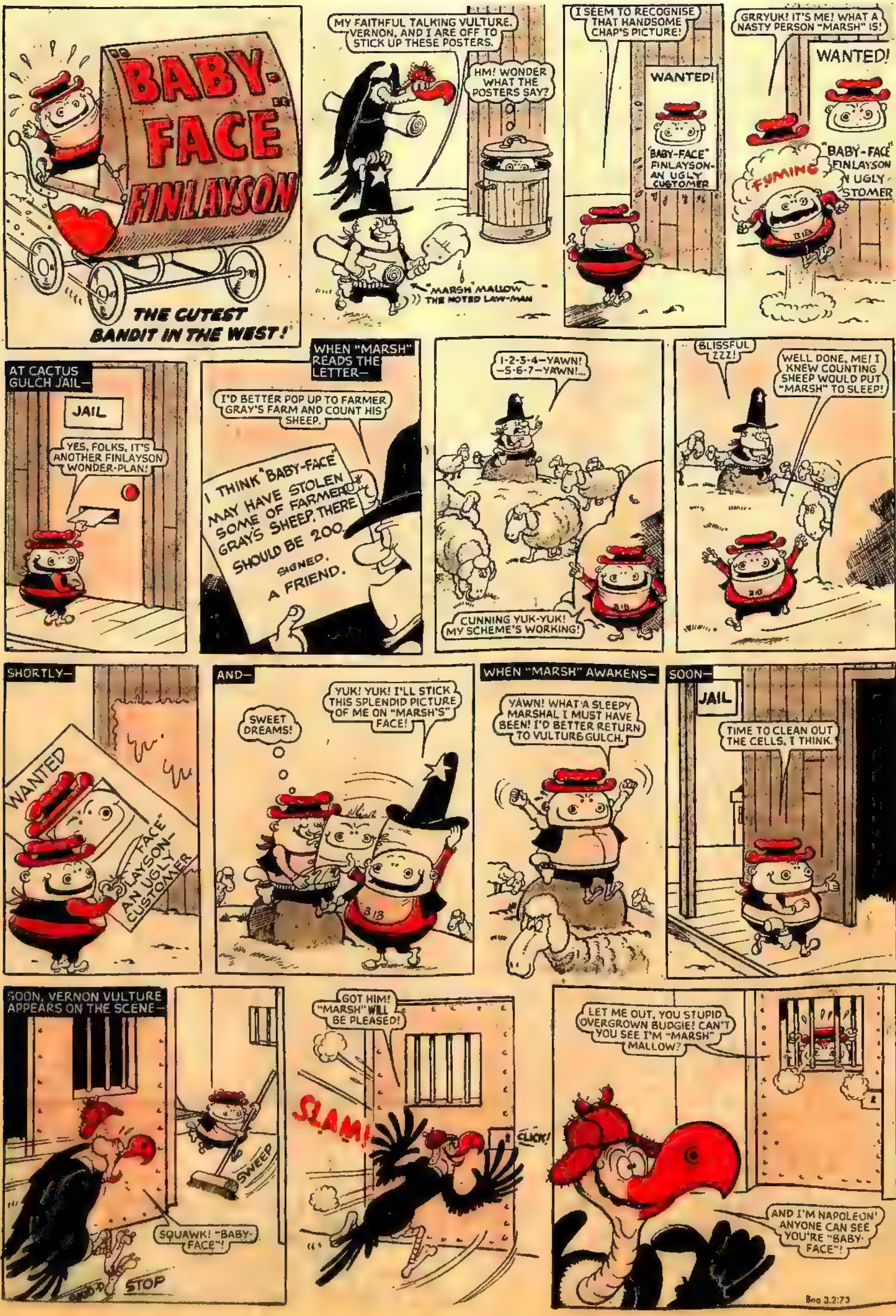

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT A COLD LITTLE FELLOW I AM! I MUST PINCH SOMETHING TO MAKE ME COSY!
SHIVER
BIB
KNOCK! KNOCK!
SOON, IN VULTURE GULCH COAL-YARD—
THAT SMALL PEST FINLAYSON HAS TAKEN A BAG OF COAL AND GOT CLEAN AWAY!
"MARSH" MALLOW, MARSHAL OF VULTURE GULCH
BUT—
GRIMY YUK-YUK! I DIDN'T EXACTLY GET CLEAN AWAY!
OFF I JOLLY WELL GO TO PINCH SOMETHING TO CLEANSE ME!
BOUNCE
MOTORISED PRAM
BACK IN VULTURE GULCH—
WOULD YOU TAKE TWO PACKETS OF ORDINARY WASHING POWDER OR ONE PACKET OF "DAZZLE"?
WISHY WASHY
DAZZLE
GRR! I GET SO ANGRY WHEN PEOPLE DO THINGS LIKE THAT!
SNATCH
ZOOM!
YUK-YUK! I'D TAKE THEM ALL!
TEE-HEE! LITTLE DOES "BABY-FACE" KNOW THAT ONE OF THE PACKETS OF WASHING POWDER HAS BURST! IT'LL BE EASY TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL ON MY SPEEDY LITTLE MOTOR-BIKE!
SOON—
CAR-WASH
WHOOSH!
I'LL HIDE IN HERE FOR A TIME.
CAR-WASH
AHA!
TO START CAR-WASH PLACE 50-CENT PIECE IN SLOT BELOW
SOAPY YUK-YUK!
CHUCKLE! I DO THE CLEVEREST THINGS!
SPLUTTER! I GIVE UP!
MAYBE I DIDN'T GET CLEAN AWAY, BUT AT LEAST I DID GET CLEAN!
DAZZLING BRIGHT
BIB
Bno 30.12.72

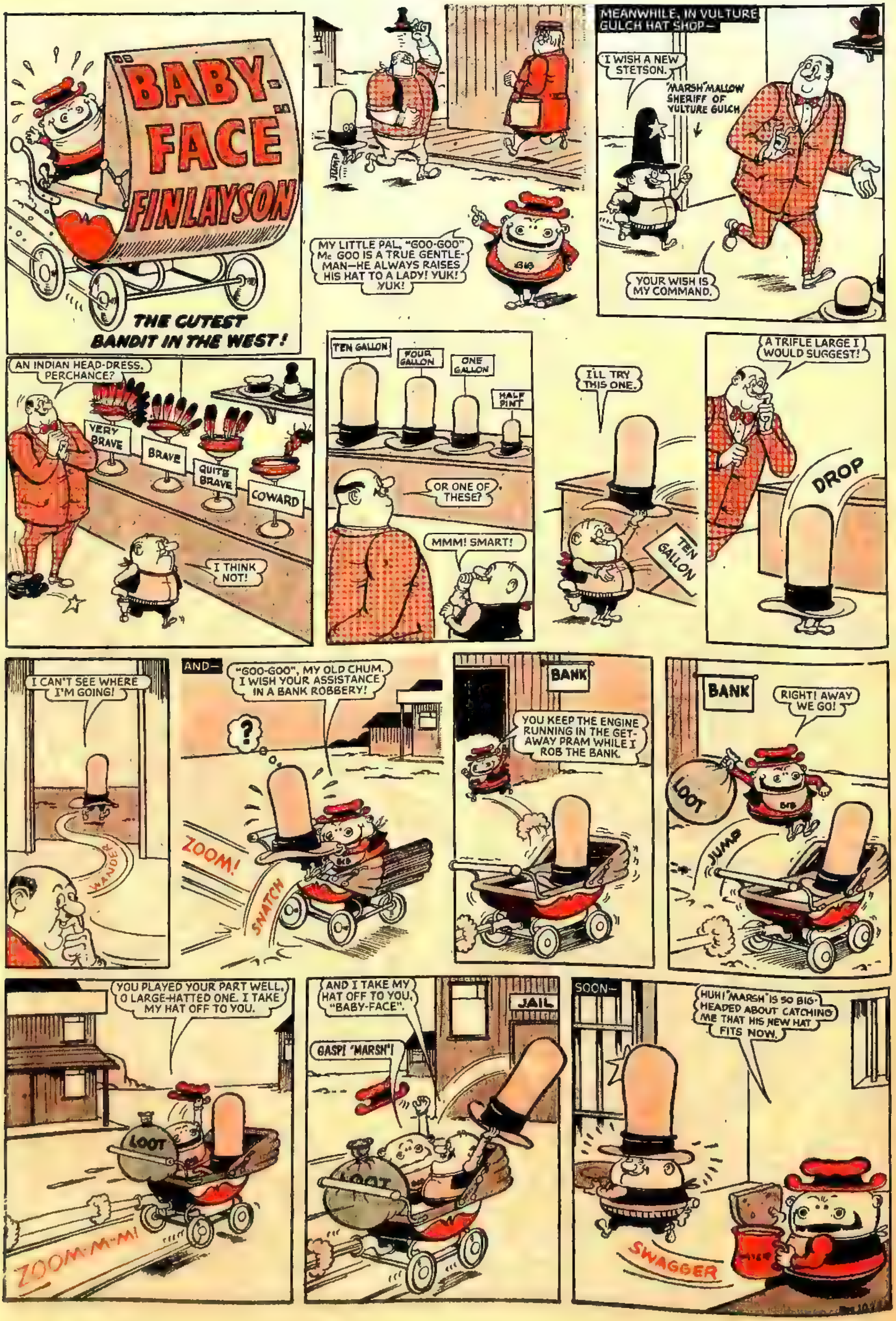

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BOOYUK! I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO ANY ROBBERIES! "MARSH" MALLOW WOULD SOON CATCH ME IN HIS SPEEDY NEW CAR!
SO—
I SHALL JUST HAVE TO CONTENT MYSELF MAKING SNOWMEN.
SOON—
WHAT SPLENDID SNOWMEN! THEY'VE GIVEN ME A RATHER CLEVER IDEA, TOO!
SHORTLY—
HEY, "MARSH"! "BABY-FACE" HAS SNATCHED MY WASHING!
YUK! YUK! THESE CLOTHES I'VE PINCHED WILL KEEP ME WARM THIS WINTER!
I'LL SOON CATCH THE LITTLE URCHIN IN MY SUPER-FAST MOTOR!
BUT—
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT "BABY-FACE" HAS GIVEN ME THE SLIP AGAIN!
SOON—
YUCKLE! SUPER SNOW-MAN DISGUISE, EH?
SHORTLY—
TOY FACTORY
BABY-FACE WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME! I'M NOT SILLY—I'VE GUESSED HOW HE TRICKED ME LAST TIME!
ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL RAID BY THIS BRILLIANT LITTLE BANDIT!
THE SMALL, CHILDLIKE GENTLEMAN WILL SOON LEAP OUT WHEN HE SEES ME HEADING FOR HIM IN MY CAR!
HE'S NOT IN THAT ONE!
SHORTLY—
I'M SURE THIS IS THE ONE!
BUT—
OH, MISERY!
CRASH!
Beano 6.1.73
SOB! MY LOVELY LITTLE CAR—RUINED!
YUK! YUK! THAT'S "MARSH'S" CAR OUT OF THE WAY! YOU MUST ADMIT I AM A GENIUS!

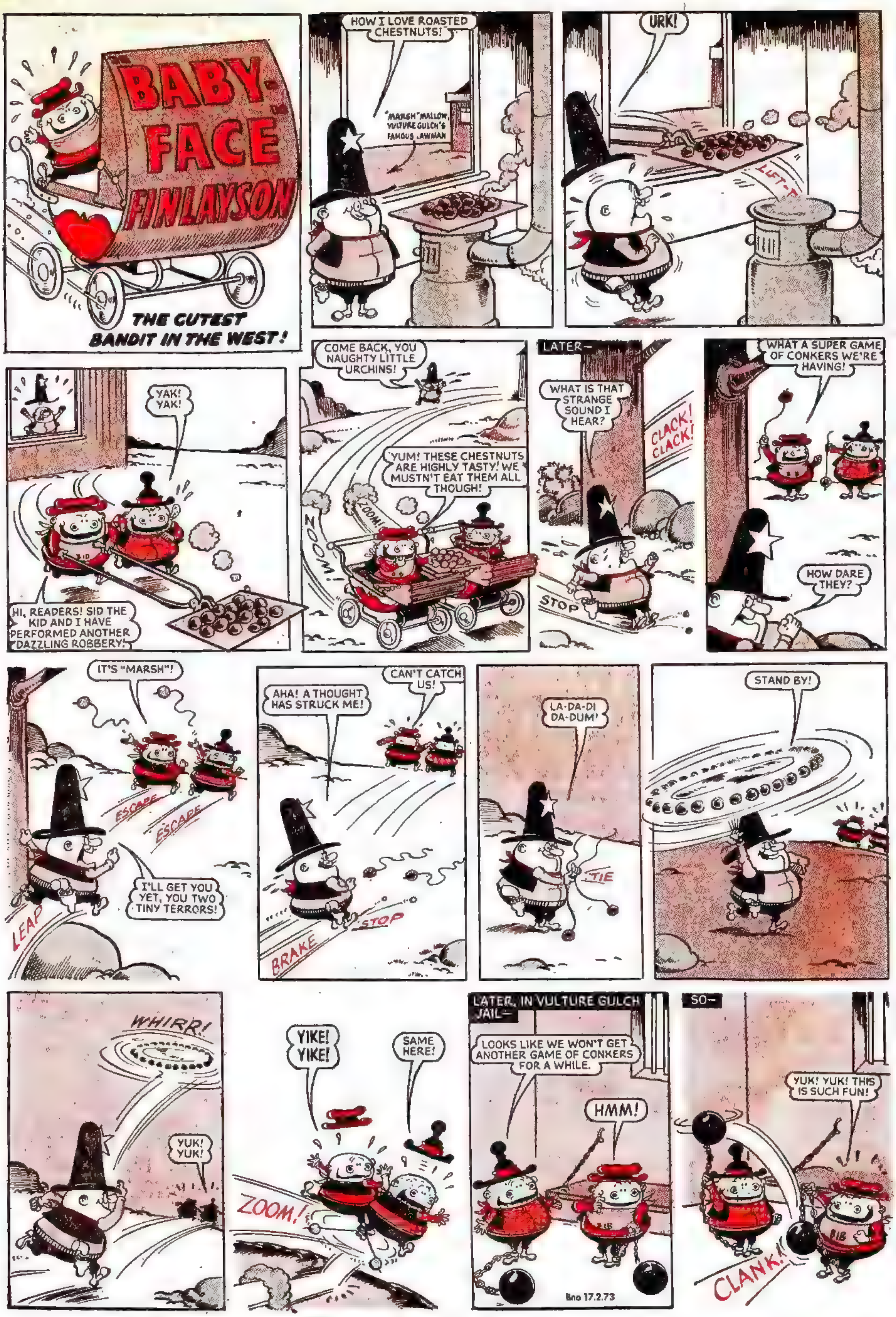

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL BABY I AM...
WHAT A MAGNIFICENT VOICE I HAVE! I'M CERTAIN I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE WITH IT ON THE STAGE!
SOON IN VULTURE GULCH—
IN CONCERT
HENRY HUSH, THE TEXAS THRUSH - TONIGHT -
I'M SURE MY TONES ARE JUST AS SILVERY AS HIS!
AS "BABY-FACE" HEADS HOMEWARDS—
HOME, HOME ON THE PRAIRIE, WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY...
LOOK! IT'S HENRY HUSH! YUK! YUK! I HAVE A FIENDISHLY CLEVER PLAN!
HANDS UP, WHISKERY WARBLER!
DON'T SHOOT!
WHISPERED YUK! YUK! DON'T TELL HENRY, READER, BUT THESE ARE JUST TOY GUNS!
BACK AT OUR BANDIT FRIEND'S CABIN—
NOW FOR A FEW SMART ALTERATIONS TO THIS OLD HALLOWEEN MASK.
LATER—
HOW TOUCHING!
WE ALL RUSH TO SEE HENRY HUSH!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, HENRY!
WELCOME, HENRY!
AT THE CONCERT—
FIRST, I SHOULD LIKE TO THRILL YOU WITH A SELECTION OF LULLABYS!
GOLDEN SLUMBERS...
YAWN
YAWN
YAWN
YAWN
YAWN
SOON—
YUK! YUK! IT'S LITTLE ME!
ZZZZZ
SNOOZE
MANY YUK-YUKS! I KNEW I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE WITH MY VOICE!
ZZZZZ
Bno 13.1.73

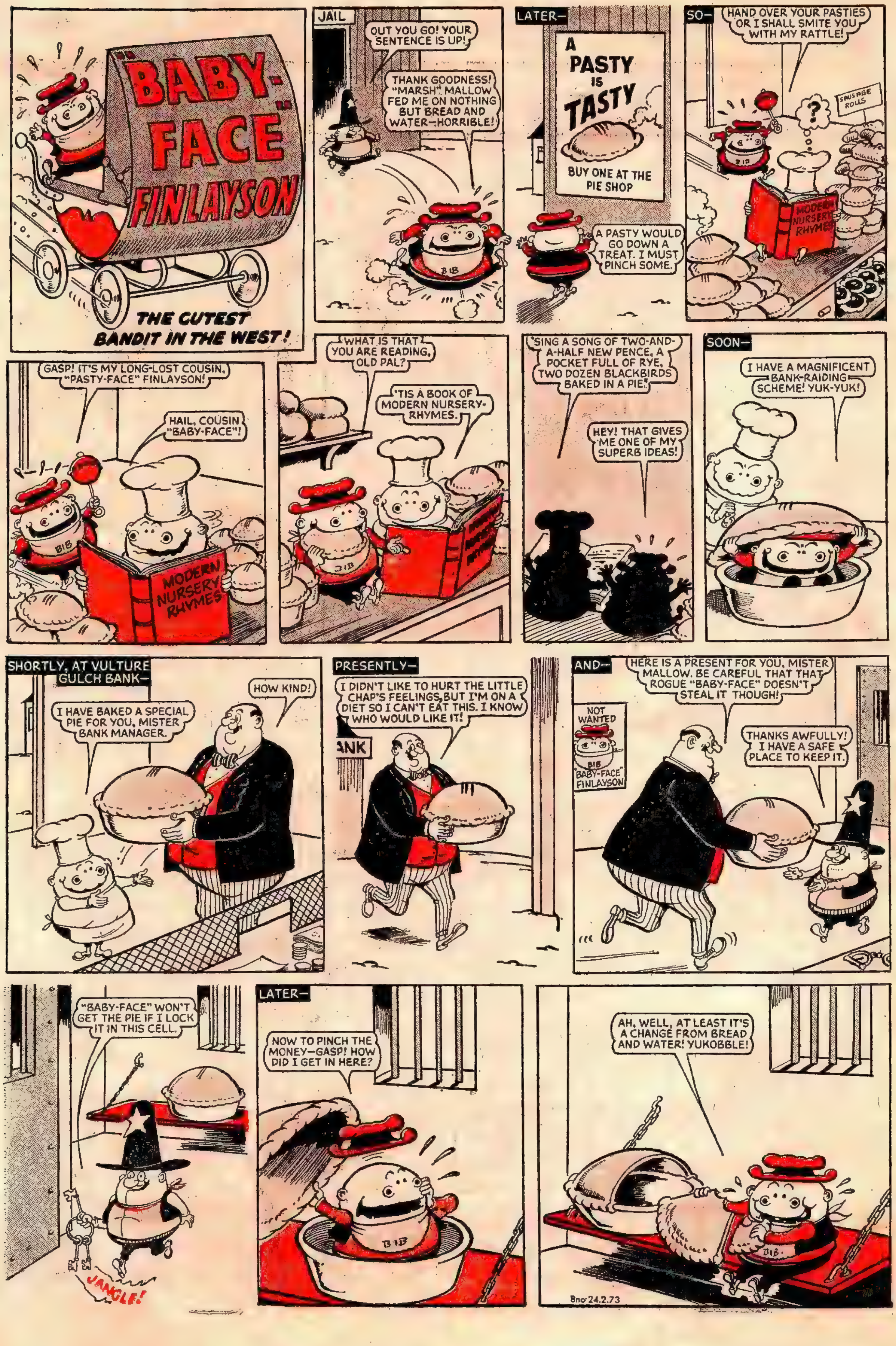

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BOOK SHOP
SNARL!
YUK! YUK! I'VE BEEN BOOK-PINCHING!
MOTORISED PRAM
YOU'RE A NO-GOOD THIEVING, LITTLE COYOTE, "BABY-FACE"!
I'M NOT OVER-FOND OF YOU EITHER, "MARSH" MALLOW!
HOW TO DEFEND YOURSELF
WHOOSH!
AT HOME—
"...AND THE WICKED WITCH TURNED THE PRINCE INTO A FROG."
FAIRY STORIES
WISH I COULD TURN THAT NASTY "MARSH" MALLOW INTO A FROG—NOW, WHAT ELSE HAVE I STOLEN?
ANCIENT MAGIC SPELLS
BIB
FAIRY STORIES
BEHOLD! JUST WHAT I WISHED FOR! WHAT FORTUNE!
HOW TO TURN SOMEONE YOU DON'T LIKE INTO A FROG
SO—
WING OF BAT AND TOOTH OF DOG, TURN "MARSH" MALLOW INTO A FROG!
...WE INTERRUPT THIS "BABY-FACE" STORY TO TELL YOU THAT AN EXTREMELY RARE STAR-HEADED FROG HAS ESCAPED FROM VULTURE GULCH AQUARIUM...
MEANWHILE—
WONDER IF MY SPELL HAS WORKED?
ON THE TRAIL OF THE MISSING FROG
I'LL HIDE IN HERE! CROAK!
JUMP
GASPED YUK-YUK! I'VE DONE IT! SEE—IT HAS A STAR ON ITS HEAD JUST LIKE "MARSH'S" BADGE!
BIB
SOB! I WISH I HADN'T DONE IT NOW! JUST THINK, I'LL NEVER SEE "MARSH'S" UGLY FACE AGAIN! WHAT AN UNHAPPY BANDIT I AM!
RATHER AN ODD LITTLE CHAP, THAT.
CROAK! HERE COMES THAT MAN—I'M OFF!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SAD.
BIB.
OH, HOW I WISH "MARSH" WOULD APPEAR!
WONDER IF THE ESCAPED FROG'S IN HERE? I SAY, IT'S THAT WELL-KNOWN NAUGHTY PERSON, "BABY-FACE"!
BIB
"MARSH!" WHAT A JOY IT IS TO SEE YOU!
WHAT'S GOT INTO HIM? HE USUALLY HATES THE SIGHT OF ME!
TELL ME, HOW DID IT FEEL TO BE A FROG?
FIRST, HE'S PLEASED TO SEE ME, THEN HE THINKS I WAS A FROG! JUST AS WELL I'M GOING TO LOCK HIM UP!
TO JAIL
CROAK!
BIB
Bno 20.1.73

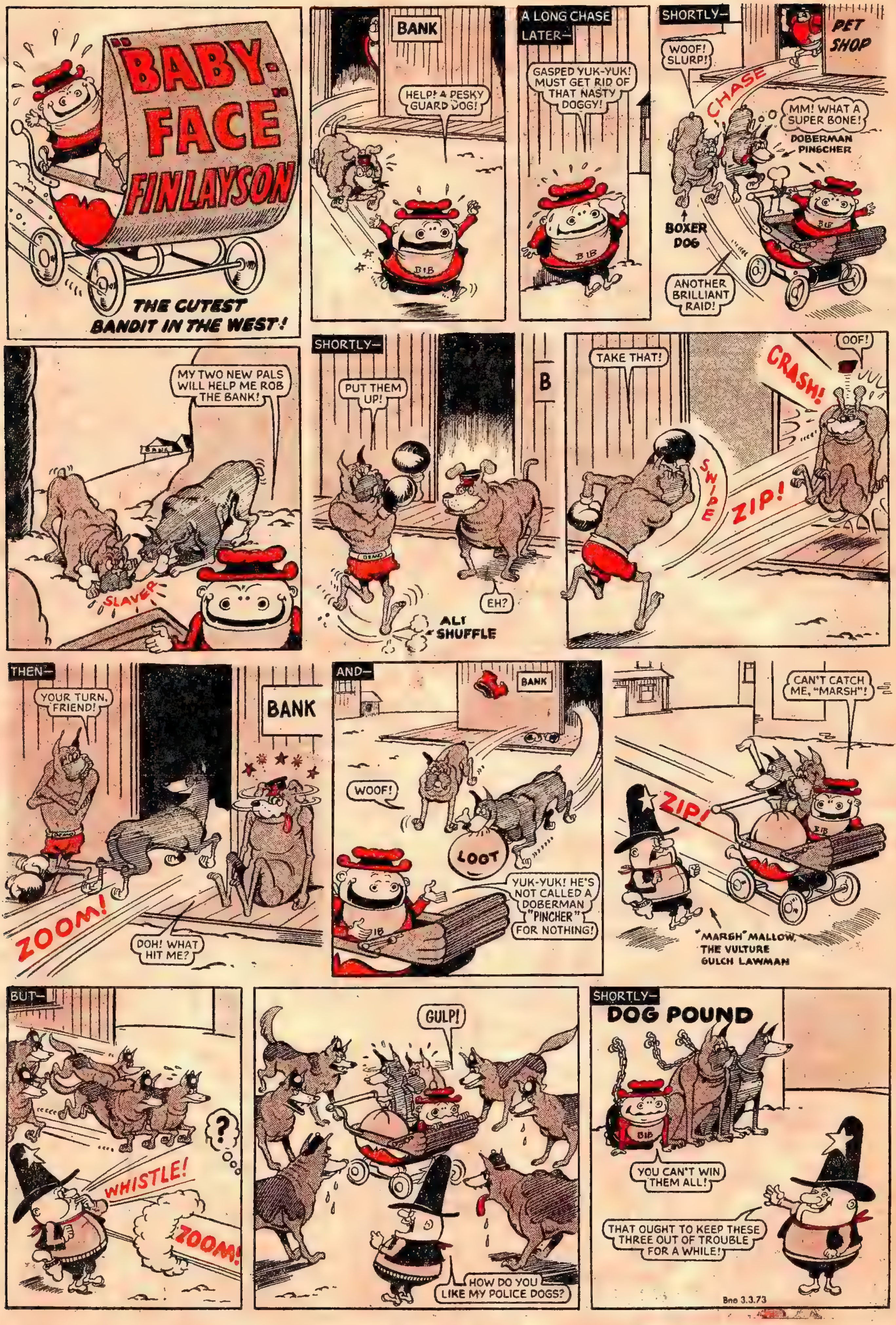

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HERE'S A PICTURE OF MY DEAR FATHER, "DADDY-FACE" FINLAYSON—HE'S A GREAT CIRCUS PERFORMER.
I LEARNED MANY CIRCUS TRICKS FROM DADDY—PREPARE TO BE AMAZED AT MY JUGGLING SKILL!
BIB
YUK! YUK! THE TALENT THIS LITTLE FELLOW HAS!
LATER—
A GENIUS LIKE ME WOULD WIN THAT WITH EASE! TROUBLE IS I'D BE RECOGNISED AND ARRESTED AS SOON AS I SHOWED MY FACE!
FOOTBALL JUGGLING COMPETITION TODAY! BEFORE KICK-OFF VULTURE GULCH V RED GULCH FOOTBALL MATCH
SOON—
WIG FACTORY
"DADDY-FACE" TAUGHT ME TIGHT-ROPE WALKING AS WELL! MARVEL AT MY BRILLIANCE!
SHORTLY—
NOBODY WILL RECOGNISE ME WHILE I WEAR THIS WIG I SO CLEVERLY PINCHED!
ZOOM!
AT THE FOOTBALL STADIUM—
YOU'D THINK THE BALL WAS TIED TO HIS FOOT!
I CAN KEEP THE BALL UP WITH MY HEAD, TOO! JUST WATCH!
BUT—
IT'S "BABY-FACE"!
BOUNCE!
YURK! HOW DID "MARSH" MALLOW GUESS?
OOPS! I HAVE BLUNDERED!
SHORTLY—
YOU WON'T ESCAPE MY CLUTCHES THIS TIME, O SMALL ONE!
I SHALL OUTWIT YOU YET, "MARSH"!
SOON—
BLACK-SMITH
HEH! HEH! NOW YOU DO HAVE A BALL TIED TO YOUR FOOT!
YOUR HUMOUR DOES NOT AMUSE ME!
YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS ANOTHER OF MY FAMED GETAWAYS!
WHAT'S HE DOING?
JUMP
YUK! YUK! LIKE I SAID, I LEARNED MANY CIRCUS TRICKS FROM DADDY!
COME BACK, YOU ROLLING RAGAMUFFIN!
WHOOSH!
Bnb 27.1.73

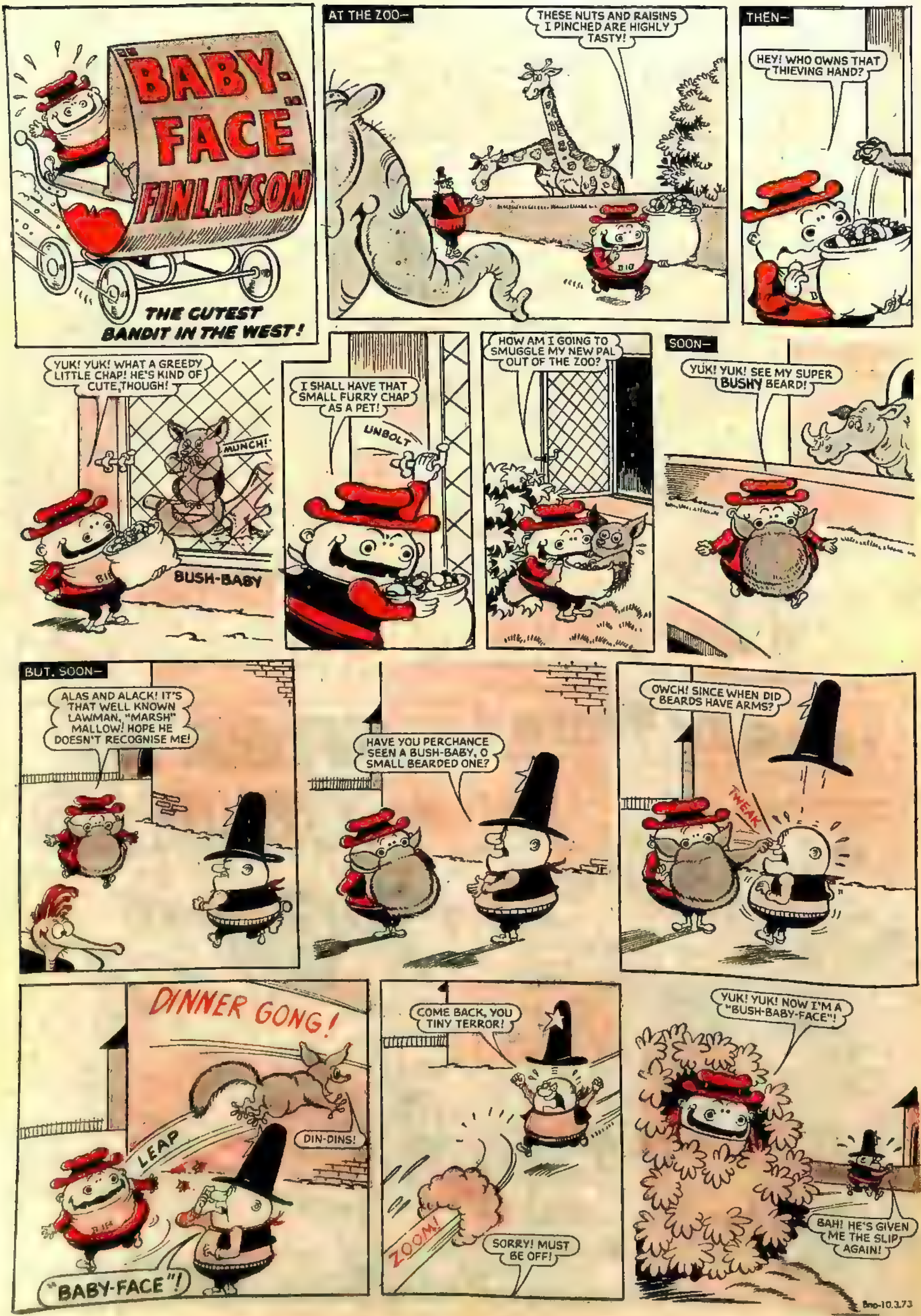

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY FAITHFUL TALKING VULTURE, VERNON, AND I ARE OFF TO STICK UP THESE POSTERS.
HM! WONDER WHAT THE POSTERS SAY?
"MARSH" MALLOW THE NOTED LAW-MAN
I SEEM TO RECOGNISE THAT HANDSOME CHAP'S PICTURE!
WANTED! "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON- AN UGLY CUSTOMER
GRRYUK! IT'S ME! WHAT A NASTY PERSON "MARSH" IS!
WANTED! "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON AN UGLY CUSTOMER
FUMING
AT CACTUS GULCH JAIL—
JAIL
YES, FOLKS, IT'S ANOTHER FINLAYSON WONDER-PLAN!
WHEN "MARSH" READS THE LETTER—
I'D BETTER POP UP TO FARMER GRAY'S FARM AND COUNT HIS SHEEP.
I THINK "BABY-FACE" MAY HAVE STOLEN SOME OF FARMER GRAY'S SHEEP. THERE SHOULD BE 200. SIGNED, A FRIEND.
1-2-3-4—YAWN! —5-6-7—YAWN!...
CUNNING YUK-YUK! MY SCHEME'S WORKING!
BLISSFUL ZZZ!
WELL DONE, ME! I KNEW COUNTING SHEEP WOULD PUT "MARSH" TO SLEEP!
SHORTLY—
WANTED FACE LAYSON- AN UGLY CUSTOMER
AND—
SWEET DREAMS!
YUK! YUK! I'LL STICK THIS SPLENDID PICTURE OF ME ON "MARSH'S" FACE!
WHEN "MARSH" AWAKENS—
YAWN! WHAT A SLEEPY MARSHAL I MUST HAVE BEEN! I'D BETTER RETURN TO VULTURE GULCH.
SOON—
JAIL
TIME TO CLEAN OUT THE CELLS, I THINK.
SOON, VERNON VULTURE APPEARS ON THE SCENE—
SWEEP
SQUAWK! "BABY-FACE"!
STOP
GOT HIM! "MARSH" WILL BE PLEASED!
SLAM!
CLICK!
LET ME OUT, YOU STUPID OVERGROWN BUDGIE! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M "MARSH" MALLOW?
AND I'M NAPOLEON! ANYONE CAN SEE YOU'RE "BABY-FACE"!
Bno 3.2.73

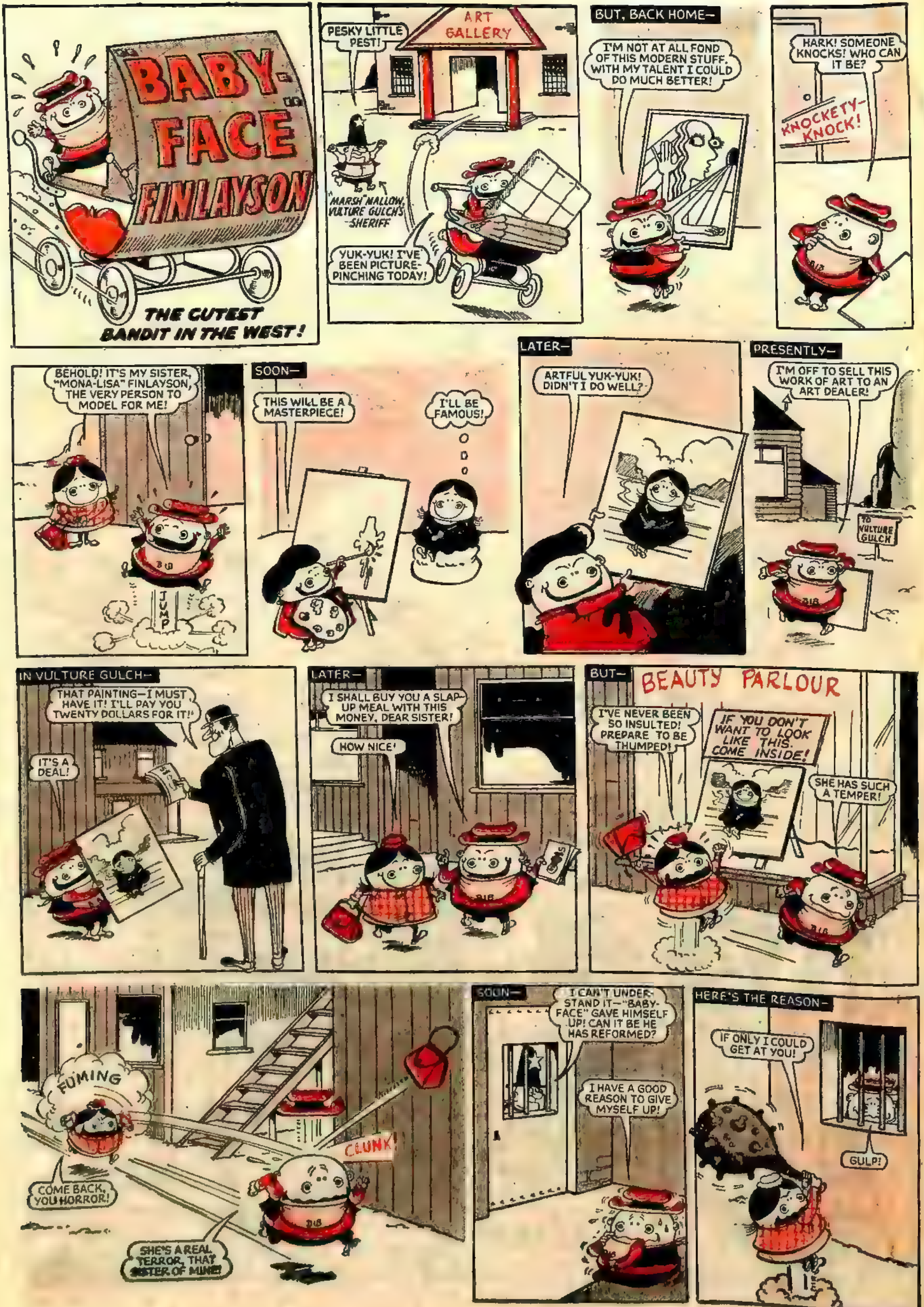

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY LITTLE PAL, "GOO-GOO" Mc GOO IS A TRUE GENTLEMAN—HE ALWAYS RAISES HIS HAT TO A LADY! YUK! YUK!
MEANWHILE, IN VULTURE GULCH HAT SHOP—
I WISH A NEW STETSON.
"MARSH" MALLOW SHERIFF OF VULTURE GULCH
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND.
AN INDIAN HEAD-DRESS, PERCHANCE?
VERY BRAVE
BRAVE
QUITE BRAVE
COWARD
I THINK NOT!
TEN GALLON
FOUR GALLON
ONE GALLON
HALF PINT
OR ONE OF THESE?
MMM! SMART!
I'LL TRY THIS ONE.
TEN GALLON
A TRIFLE LARGE I WOULD SUGGEST!
DROP
I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!
WANDER
AND—
"GOO-GOO", MY OLD CHUM, I WISH YOUR ASSISTANCE IN A BANK ROBBERY!
?
ZOOM!
SNATCH
BANK
YOU KEEP THE ENGINE RUNNING IN THE GET-AWAY PRAM WHILE I ROB THE BANK.
BANK
RIGHT! AWAY WE GO!
LOOT
JUMP
YOU PLAYED YOUR PART WELL, O LARGE-HATTED ONE. I TAKE MY HAT OFF TO YOU.
LOOT
ZOOM-M-M!
AND I TAKE MY HAT OFF TO YOU, "BABY-FACE".
JAIL
GASP! "MARSH"!
LOOT
SOON—
HUH! "MARSH" IS SO BIG-HEADED ABOUT CATCHING ME THAT HIS NEW HAT FITS NOW.
SWAGGER

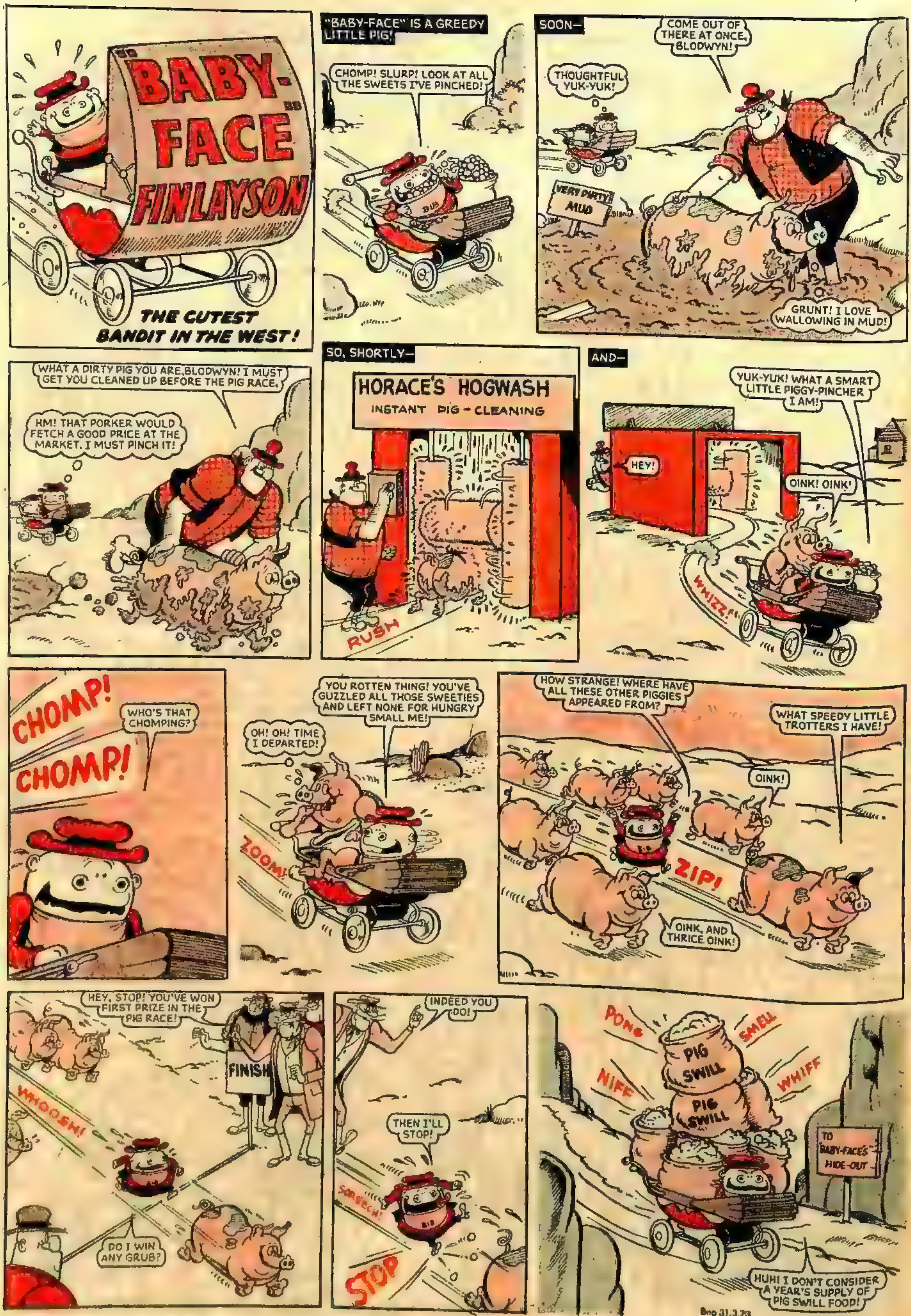

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HOW I LOVE ROASTED CHESTNUTS!
"MARSH" MALLOW, VULTURE GULCH'S FAMOUS LAWMAN
URK!
LIFT
YAK! YAK!
HI, READERS! SID THE KID AND I HAVE PERFORMED ANOTHER DAZZLING ROBBERY!
COME BACK, YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE URCHINS!
YUM! THESE CHESTNUTS ARE HIGHLY TASTY! WE MUSTN'T EAT THEM ALL THOUGH!
ZOOM!
NOOOM!
LATER—
WHAT IS THAT STRANGE SOUND I HEAR?
CLACK! CLACK!
STOP
WHAT A SUPER GAME OF CONKERS WE'RE HAVING!
HOW DARE THEY?
IT'S "MARSH"!
ESCAPE
ESCAPE
I'LL GET YOU YET, YOU TWO TINY TERRORS!
LEAP
AHA! A THOUGHT HAS STRUCK ME!
CAN'T CATCH US!
STOP
BRAKE
LA-DA-DI DA-DUM!
TIE
STAND BY!
WHIRR!
YUK! YUK!
YIKE! YIKE!
SAME HERE!
ZOOM!
LATER, IN VULTURE GULCH JAIL—
LOOKS LIKE WE WON'T GET ANOTHER GAME OF CONKERS FOR A WHILE.
HMM!
Bno 17.2.73
SO—
YUK! YUK! THIS IS SUCH FUN!
CLANK!


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
JAIL
OUT YOU GO! YOUR SENTENCE IS UP!
THANK GOODNESS! "MARSH" MALLOW FED ME ON NOTHING BUT BREAD AND WATER—HORRIBLE!
BIB
LATER—
A PASTY IS TASTY
BUY ONE AT THE PIE SHOP
A PASTY WOULD GO DOWN A TREAT. I MUST PINCH SOME.
SO—
HAND OVER YOUR PASTIES OR I SHALL SMITE YOU WITH MY RATTLE!
SAUSAGE ROLLS
?
MODERN NURSERY RHYMES
GASP! IT'S MY LONG-LOST COUSIN, "PASTY-FACE" FINLAYSON!
HAIL, COUSIN "BABY-FACE"!
MODERN NURSERY RHYMES
WHAT IS THAT YOU ARE READING, OLD PAL?
'TIS A BOOK OF MODERN NURSERY-RHYMES.
"SING A SONG OF TWO-AND-A-HALF NEW PENCE, A POCKET FULL OF RYE, TWO DOZEN BLACKBIRDS BAKED IN A PIE."
HEY! THAT GIVES ME ONE OF MY SUPERB IDEAS!
SOON—
I HAVE A MAGNIFICENT BANK-RAIDING SCHEME! YUK-YUK!
SHORTLY, AT VULTURE GULCH BANK—
I HAVE BAKED A SPECIAL PIE FOR YOU, MISTER BANK MANAGER.
HOW KIND!
PRESENTLY—
I DIDN'T LIKE TO HURT THE LITTLE CHAP'S FEELINGS, BUT I'M ON A DIET SO I CAN'T EAT THIS. I KNOW WHO WOULD LIKE IT!
ANK
AND—
HERE IS A PRESENT FOR YOU, MISTER MALLOW. BE CAREFUL THAT THAT ROGUE "BABY-FACE" DOESN'T STEAL IT THOUGH!
NOT WANTED BIB "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THANKS AWFULLY! I HAVE A SAFE PLACE TO KEEP IT.
"BABY-FACE" WON'T GET THE PIE IF I LOCK IT IN THIS CELL.
JANGLE!
LATER—
NOW TO PINCH THE MONEY—GASP! HOW DID I GET IN HERE?
AH, WELL, AT LEAST IT'S A CHANGE FROM BREAD AND WATER! YUKOBBLE!
Bno 24.2.73

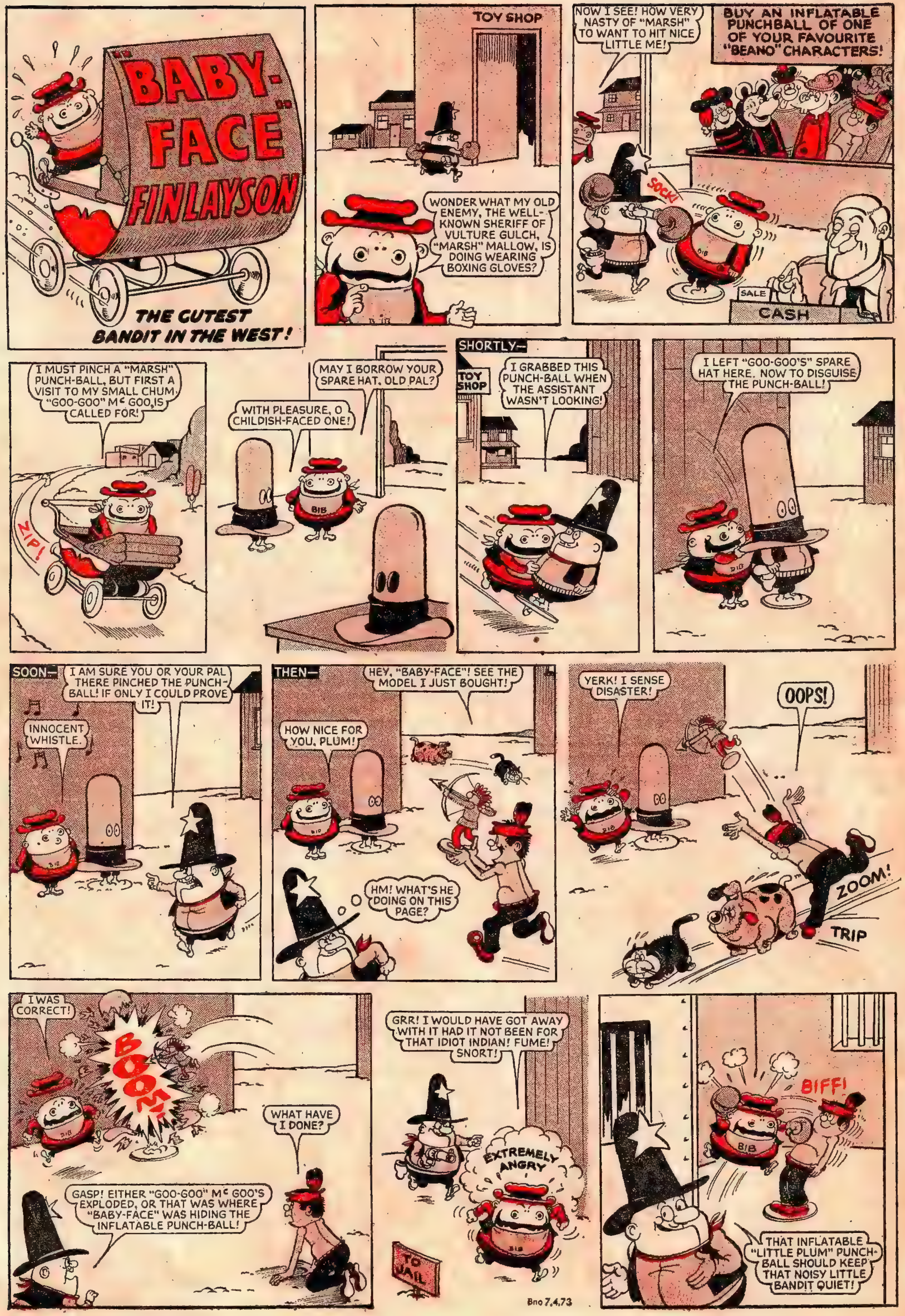

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BANK
HELP! A PESKY GUARD DOG!
BIB
A LONG CHASE LATER—
GASPED YUK-YUK! MUST GET RID OF THAT NASTY DOGGY!
BIB
SHORTLY—
PET SHOP
WOOF! SLURP!
CHASE
MM! WHAT A SUPER BONE!
DOBERMAN PINSCHER
BOXER DOG
ANOTHER BRILLIANT RAID!
BIB
MY TWO NEW PALS WILL HELP ME ROB THE BANK!
SLAVER
SHORTLY—
PUT THEM UP!
B
EH?
ALI SHUFFLE
TAKE THAT!
SWIPE
ZIP!
CRASH!
OOF!
THEN—
YOUR TURN, FRIEND!
BANK
ZOOM!
DOH! WHAT HIT ME?
AND—
BANK
WOOF!
LOOT
YUK-YUK! HE'S NOT CALLED A DOBERMAN "PINCHER" FOR NOTHING!
CAN'T CATCH ME, "MARSH"!
ZIP!
"MARSH" MALLOW, THE VULTURE GULCH LAWMAN
BUT—
?
WHISTLE!
ZOOM!
GULP!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY POLICE DOGS?
SHORTLY—
DOG POUND
BIB
YOU CAN'T WIN THEM ALL!
THAT OUGHT TO KEEP THESE THREE OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A WHILE!
Bno 3.3.73

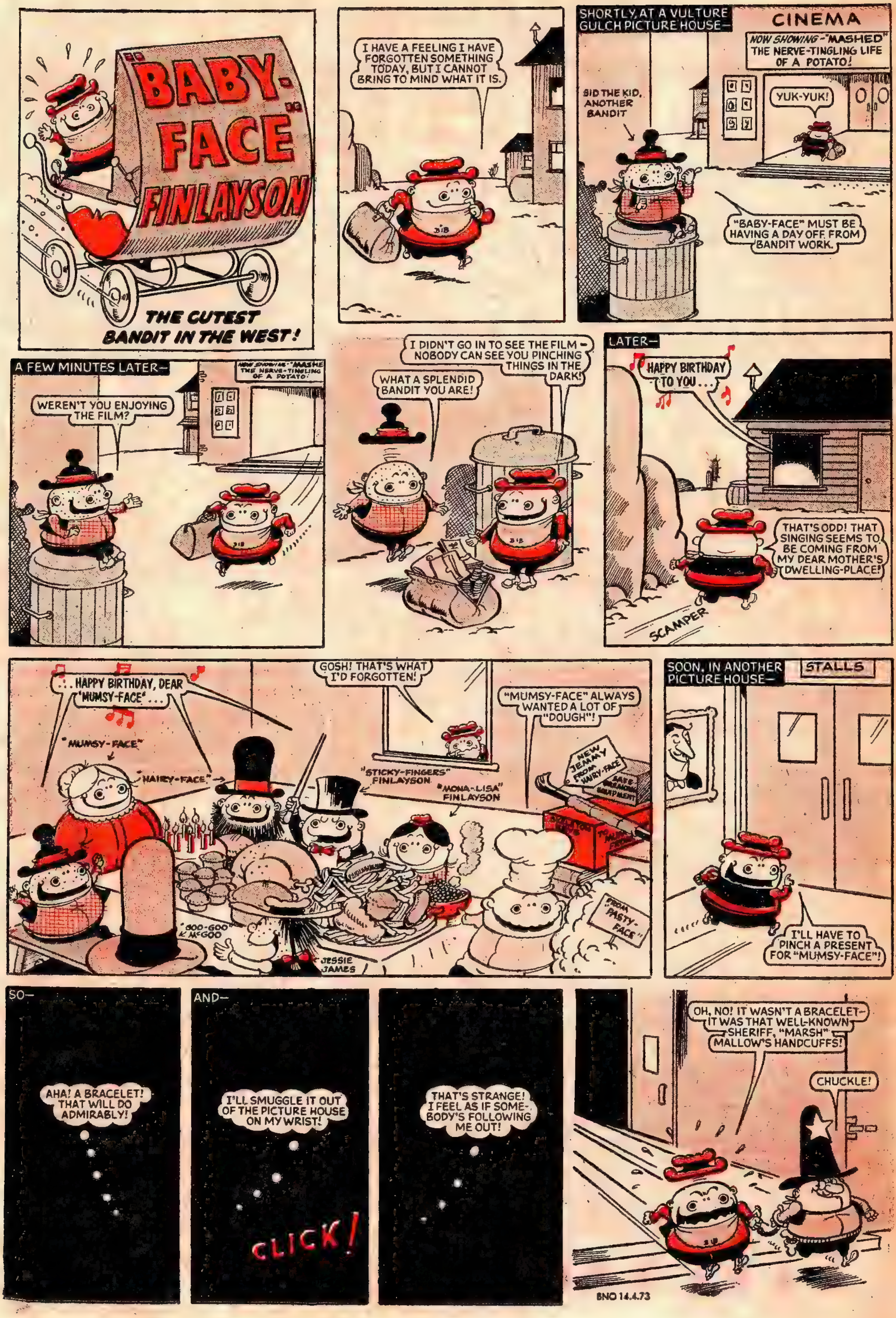

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
AT THE ZOO—
THESE NUTS AND RAISINS I PINCHED ARE HIGHLY TASTY!
THEN—
HEY! WHO OWNS THAT THIEVING HAND?
YUK! YUK! WHAT A GREEDY LITTLE CHAP! HE'S KIND OF CUTE, THOUGH!
MUNCH!
BUSH-BABY
I SHALL HAVE THAT SMALL FURRY CHAP AS A PET!
UNBOLT
HOW AM I GOING TO SMUGGLE MY NEW PAL OUT OF THE ZOO?
SOON—
YUK! YUK! SEE MY SUPER BUSHY BEARD!
BUT, SOON—
ALAS AND ALACK! IT'S THAT WELL KNOWN LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW! HOPE HE DOESN'T RECOGNISE ME!
HAVE YOU PERCHANCE SEEN A BUSH-BABY, O SMALL BEARDED ONE?
OWCH! SINCE WHEN DID BEARDS HAVE ARMS?
TWEAK
DINNER GONG!
DIN-DINS!
LEAP
"BABY-FACE"!
COME BACK, YOU TINY TERROR!
ZOOM!
SORRY! MUST BE OFF!
YUK! YUK! NOW I'M A "BUSH-BABY-FACE"!
BAH! HE'S GIVEN ME THE SLIP AGAIN!
Bno-10.3.73

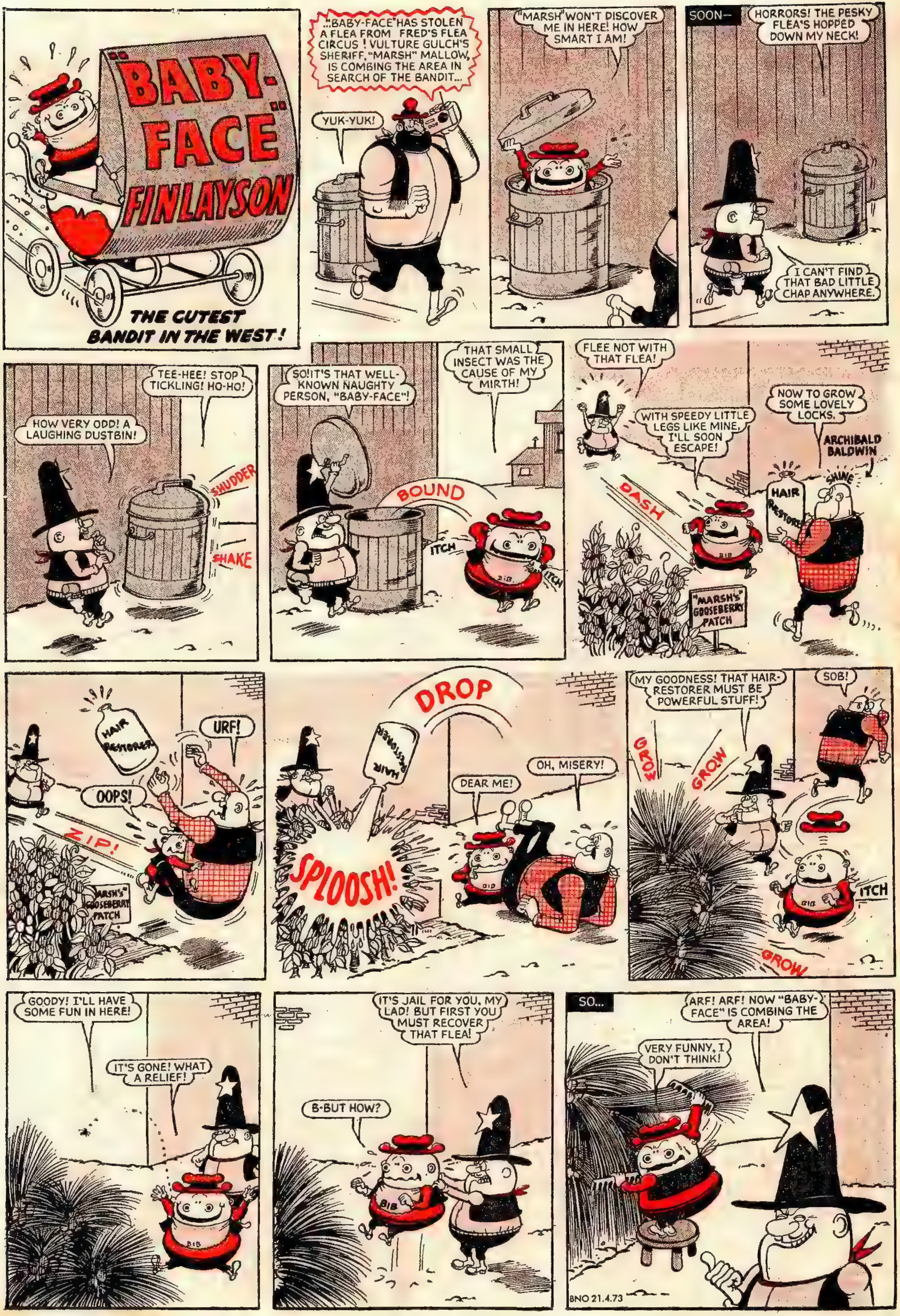

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ART GALLERY
PESKY LITTLE PEST!
"MARSH" MALLOW, VULTURE GULCH'S SHERIFF
YUK-YUK! I'VE BEEN PICTURE-PINCHING TODAY!
BUT, BACK HOME—
I'M NOT AT ALL FOND OF THIS MODERN STUFF. WITH MY TALENT I COULD DO MUCH BETTER!
HARK! SOMEONE KNOCKS! WHO CAN IT BE?
KNOCKETY-KNOCK!
BEHOLD! IT'S MY SISTER, "MONA-LISA" FINLAYSON, THE VERY PERSON TO MODEL FOR ME!
JUMP
SOON—
THIS WILL BE A MASTERPIECE!
I'LL BE FAMOUS!
LATER—
ARTFUL YUK-YUK! DIDN'T I DO WELL?
PRESENTLY—
I'M OFF TO SELL THIS WORK OF ART TO AN ART DEALER!
TO VULTURE GULCH
IN VULTURE GULCH—
THAT PAINTING—I MUST HAVE IT! I'LL PAY YOU TWENTY DOLLARS FOR IT!
IT'S A DEAL!
LATER—
I SHALL BUY YOU A SLAP-UP MEAL WITH THIS MONEY, DEAR SISTER!
HOW NICE!
BUT—
BEAUTY PARLOUR
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED! PREPARE TO BE THUMPED!
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE THIS, COME INSIDE!
SHE HAS SUCH A TEMPER!
FUMING
CLUNK!
COME BACK, YOU HORROR!
SHE'S A REAL TERROR, THAT SISTER OF MINE!
SOON—
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT—"BABY-FACE" GAVE HIMSELF UP! CAN IT BE HE HAS REFORMED?
I HAVE A GOOD REASON TO GIVE MYSELF UP!
HERE'S THE REASON—
IF ONLY I COULD GET AT YOU!
GULP!

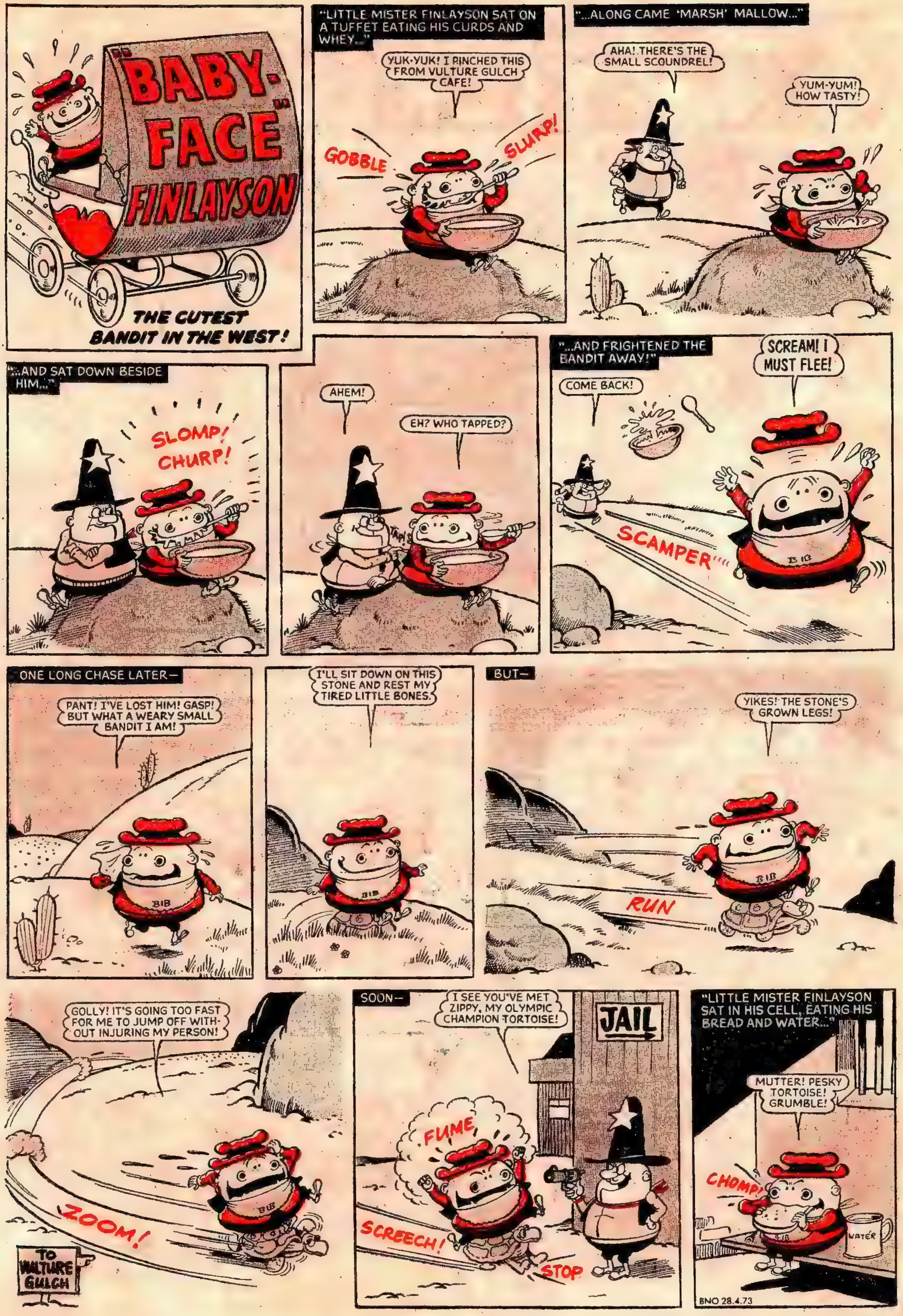

BB
BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
BB
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
"BABY-FACE" IS A GREEDY LITTLE PIG!
CHOMP! SLURP! LOOK AT ALL THE SWEETS I'VE PINCHED!
BB
SOON—
COME OUT OF THERE AT ONCE, BLODWYN!
THOUGHTFUL YUK-YUK!
VERY DIRTY MUD
GRUNT! I LOVE WALLOWING IN MUD!
WHAT A DIRTY PIG YOU ARE, BLODWYN! I MUST GET YOU CLEANED UP BEFORE THE PIG RACE.
HM! THAT PORKER WOULD FETCH A GOOD PRICE AT THE MARKET. I MUST PINCH IT!
SO, SHORTLY—
HORACE'S HOGWASH
INSTANT PIG-CLEANING
RUSH
AND—
YUK-YUK! WHAT A SMART LITTLE PIGGY-PINCHER I AM!
HEY!
OINK! OINK!
WHIZZ!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
WHO'S THAT CHOMPING?
YOU ROTTEN THING! YOU'VE GUZZLED ALL THOSE SWEETIES AND LEFT NONE FOR HUNGRY SMALL ME!
OH! OH! TIME I DEPARTED!
ZOOM!
HOW STRANGE! WHERE HAVE ALL THESE OTHER PIGGIES APPEARED FROM?
WHAT SPEEDY LITTLE TROTTERS I HAVE!
OINK!
ZIP!
OINK, AND THRICE OINK!
HEY, STOP! YOU'VE WON FIRST PRIZE IN THE PIG RACE!
FINISH
WHOOSH!
DO I WIN ANY GRUB?
INDEED YOU DO!
THEN I'LL STOP!
SCREECH!
STOP
PONG
SMELL
PIG SWILL
PIG SWILL
NIFF
WHIFF
TO BABY-FACE'S HIDE-OUT
HUH! I DON'T CONSIDER A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF PIG SWILL FOOD!

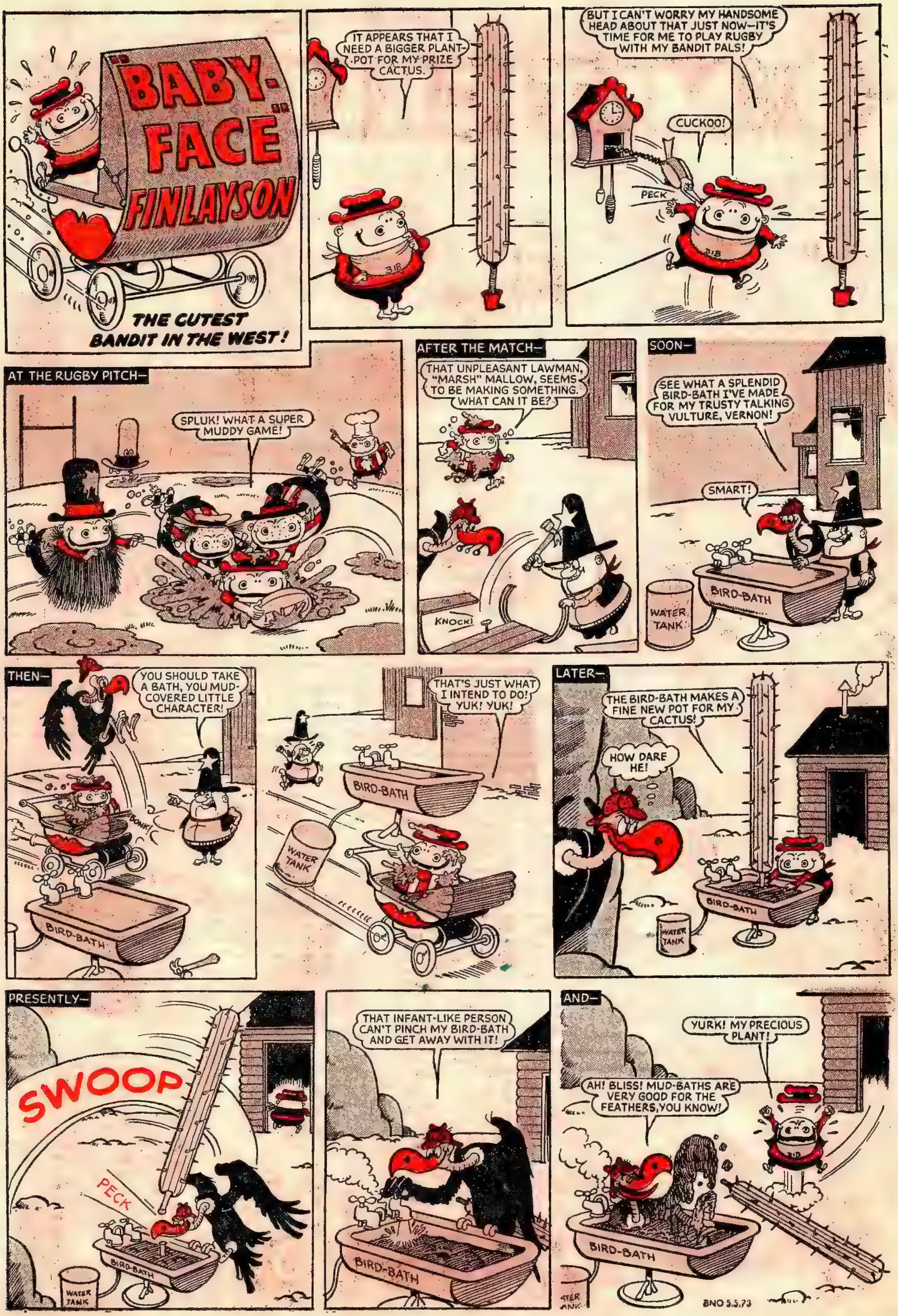
Bno 31.3.73

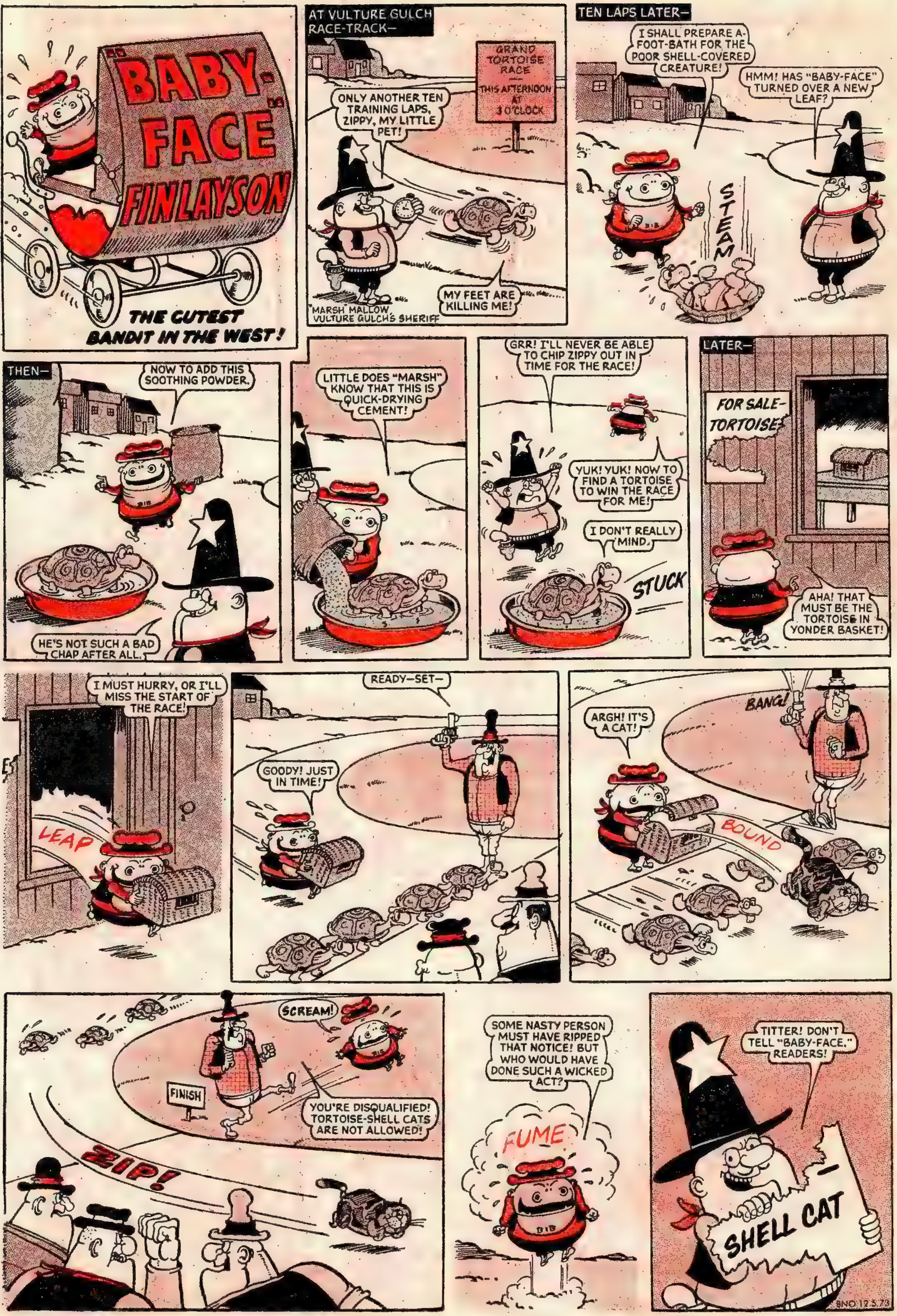

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
TOY SHOP
WONDER WHAT MY OLD ENEMY, THE WELL-KNOWN SHERIFF OF VULTURE GULCH, "MARSH" MALLOW, IS DOING WEARING BOXING GLOVES?
NOW I SEE! HOW VERY NASTY OF "MARSH" TO WANT TO HIT NICE LITTLE ME!
BUY AN INFLATABLE PUNCHBALL OF ONE OF YOUR FAVOURITE "BEANO" CHARACTERS!
SOCK!
BIB
SALE
CASH
I MUST PINCH A "MARSH" PUNCH-BALL, BUT FIRST A VISIT TO MY SMALL CHUM, "GOO-GOO" McGOO, IS CALLED FOR!
ZIP!
MAY I BORROW YOUR SPARE HAT, OLD PAL?
WITH PLEASURE, O CHILDISH-FACED ONE!
BIB
SHORTLY—
TOY SHOP
I GRABBED THIS PUNCH-BALL WHEN THE ASSISTANT WASN'T LOOKING!
I LEFT "GOO-GOO'S" SPARE HAT HERE. NOW TO DISGUISE THE PUNCH-BALL!
SOON—
I AM SURE YOU OR YOUR PAL THERE PINCHED THE PUNCH-BALL! IF ONLY I COULD PROVE IT!
INNOCENT WHISTLE.
THEN—
HEY, "BABY-FACE"! SEE THE MODEL I JUST BOUGHT!
HOW NICE FOR YOU, PLUM!
HM! WHAT'S HE DOING ON THIS PAGE?
YERK! I SENSE DISASTER!
OOPS!
ZOOM!
TRIP
I WAS CORRECT!
BOOM!
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
GASP! EITHER "GOO-GOO" McGOO'S EXPLODED, OR THAT WAS WHERE "BABY-FACE" WAS HIDING THE INFLATABLE PUNCH-BALL!
GRR! I WOULD HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THAT IDIOT INDIAN! FUME! SNORT!
EXTREMELY ANGRY
TO JAIL
BIB
BIFF!
BIB
THAT INFLATABLE "LITTLE PLUM" PUNCH-BALL SHOULD KEEP THAT NOISY LITTLE BANDIT QUIET!
Bno 7.4.73

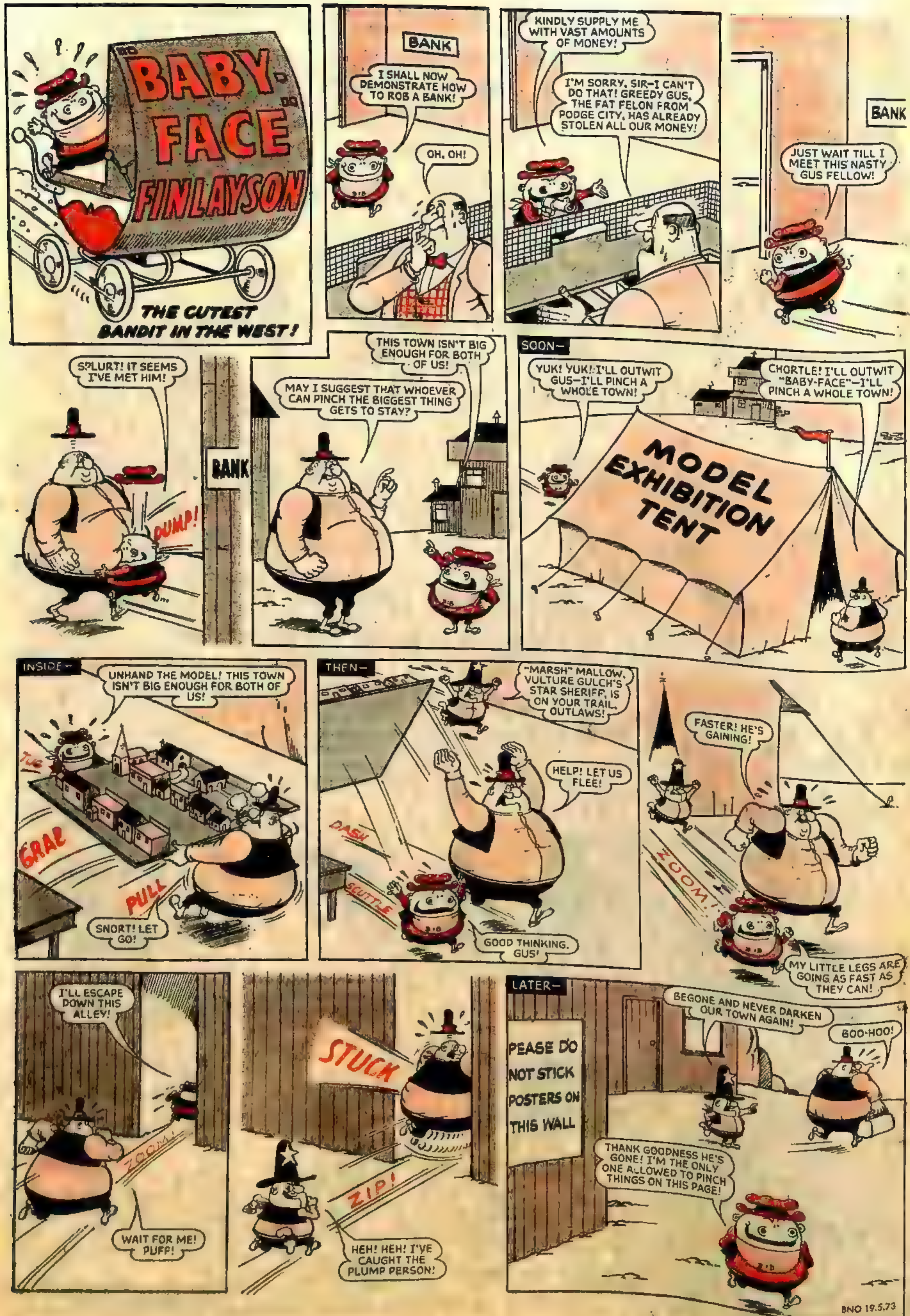

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE A FEELING I HAVE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING TODAY, BUT I CANNOT BRING TO MIND WHAT IT IS.
DIB
SHORTLY, AT A VULTURE GULCH PICTURE HOUSE—
CINEMA
NOW SHOWING—"MASHED" THE NERVE-TINGLING LIFE OF A POTATO!
SID THE KID, ANOTHER BANDIT
YUK-YUK!
"BABY-FACE" MUST BE HAVING A DAY OFF FROM BANDIT WORK.
A FEW MINUTES LATER—
NOW SHOWING—"MASHED" THE NERVE-TINGLING LIFE OF A POTATO
WEREN'T YOU ENJOYING THE FILM?
WHAT A SPLENDID BANDIT YOU ARE!
I DIDN'T GO IN TO SEE THE FILM—NOBODY CAN SEE YOU PINCHING THINGS IN THE DARK!
LATER—
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU . . .
THAT'S ODD! THAT SINGING SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM MY DEAR MOTHER'S DWELLING-PLACE!
SCAMPER
. . . HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR "MUMSY-FACE" . . .
GOSH! THAT'S WHAT I'D FORGOTTEN!
"MUMSY-FACE" ALWAYS WANTED A LOT OF "DOUGH"!
"MUMSY-FACE"
"HAIRY-FACE"
"STICKY-FINGERS" FINLAYSON
"MONA-LISA" FINLAYSON
NEW JEMMY FROM HAIRY-FACE
SAFE-BREAKING EQUIPMENT
FROM "PASTY-FACE"
"GOO-GOO" McGOO
JESSIE JAMES
SOON, IN ANOTHER PICTURE HOUSE—
STALLS
I'LL HAVE TO PINCH A PRESENT FOR "MUMSY-FACE"!
SO—
AHA! A BRACELET! THAT WILL DO ADMIRABLY!
AND—
I'LL SMUGGLE IT OUT OF THE PICTURE HOUSE ON MY WRIST!
CLICK!
THAT'S STRANGE! I FEEL AS IF SOMEBODY'S FOLLOWING ME OUT!
OH, NO! IT WASN'T A BRACELET—IT WAS THAT WELL-KNOWN SHERIFF, "MARSH" MALLOW'S HANDCUFFS!
CHUCKLE!
BNO 14.4.73

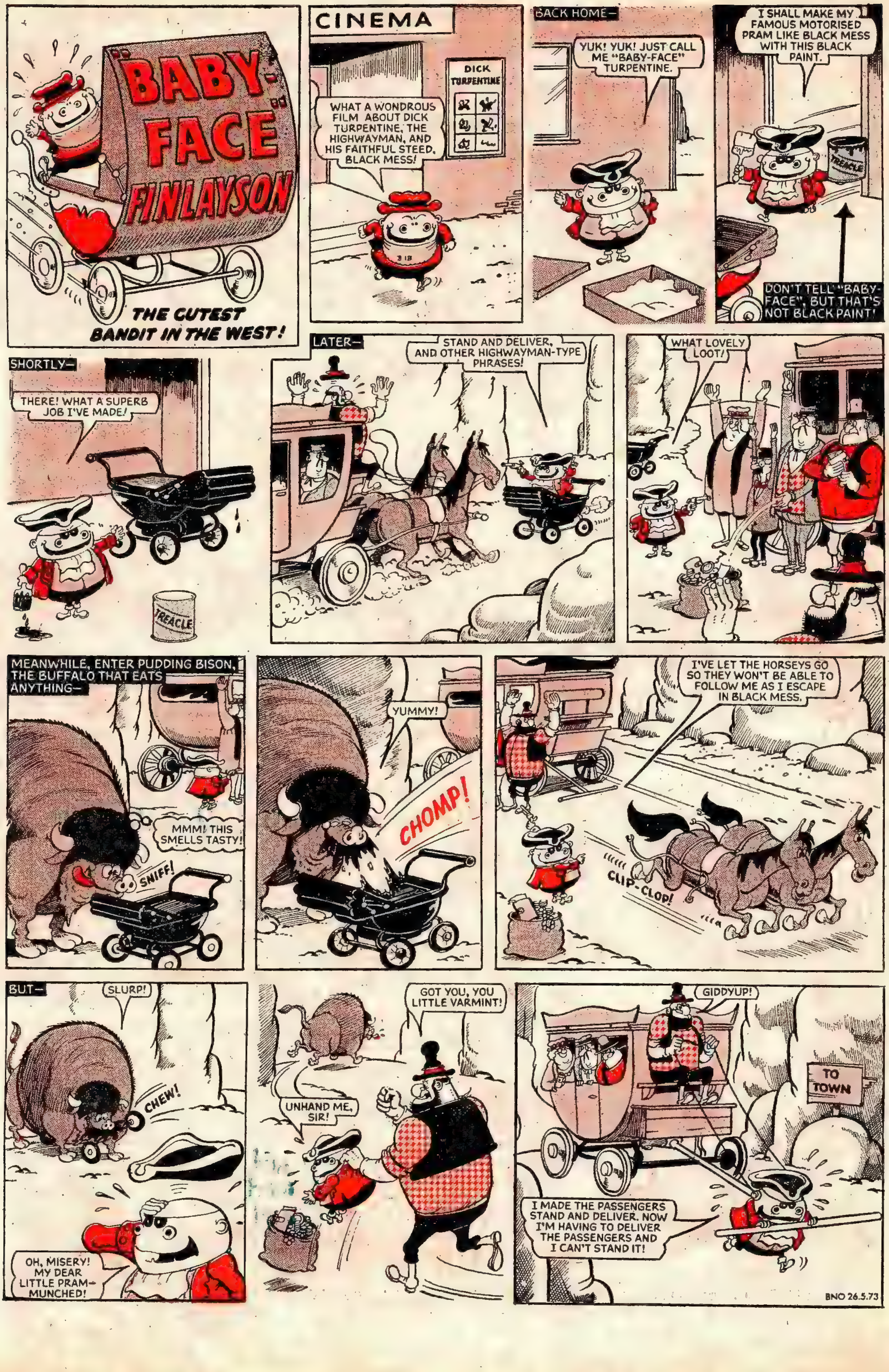

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
..."BABY-FACE" HAS STOLEN A FLEA FROM FRED'S FLEA CIRCUS! VULTURE GULCH'S SHERIFF, "MARSH" MALLOW, IS COMBING THE AREA IN SEARCH OF THE BANDIT...
YUK-YUK!
"MARSH" WON'T DISCOVER ME IN HERE! HOW SMART I AM!
SOON—
HORRORS! THE PESKY FLEA'S HOPPED DOWN MY NECK!
I CAN'T FIND THAT BAD LITTLE CHAP ANYWHERE.
TEE-HEE! STOP TICKLING! HO-HO!
HOW VERY ODD! A LAUGHING DUSTBIN!
SHUDDER
SHAKE
SO! IT'S THAT WELL-KNOWN NAUGHTY PERSON, "BABY-FACE"!
THAT SMALL INSECT WAS THE CAUSE OF MY MIRTH!
BOUND
ITCH
ITCH
BIB
FLEE NOT WITH THAT FLEA!
WITH SPEEDY LITTLE LEGS LIKE MINE, I'LL SOON ESCAPE!
NOW TO GROW SOME LOVELY LOCKS.
ARCHIBALD BALDWIN
SHINE
HAIR RESTORER
DASH
"MARSH'S" GOOSEBERRY PATCH
HAIR RESTORER
URF!
OOPS!
ZIP!
"MARSH'S" GOOSEBERRY PATCH
DROP
HAIR RESTORER
DEAR ME!
OH, MISERY!
SPLOOSH!
MY GOODNESS! THAT HAIR-RESTORER MUST BE POWERFUL STUFF!
SOB!
GROW
GROW
GROW
ITCH
GOODY! I'LL HAVE SOME FUN IN HERE!
IT'S GONE! WHAT A RELIEF!
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, MY LAD! BUT FIRST YOU MUST RECOVER THAT FLEA!
B-BUT HOW?
SO...
ARF! ARF! NOW "BABY-FACE" IS COMBING THE AREA!
VERY FUNNY, I DON'T THINK!
BNO 21.4.73

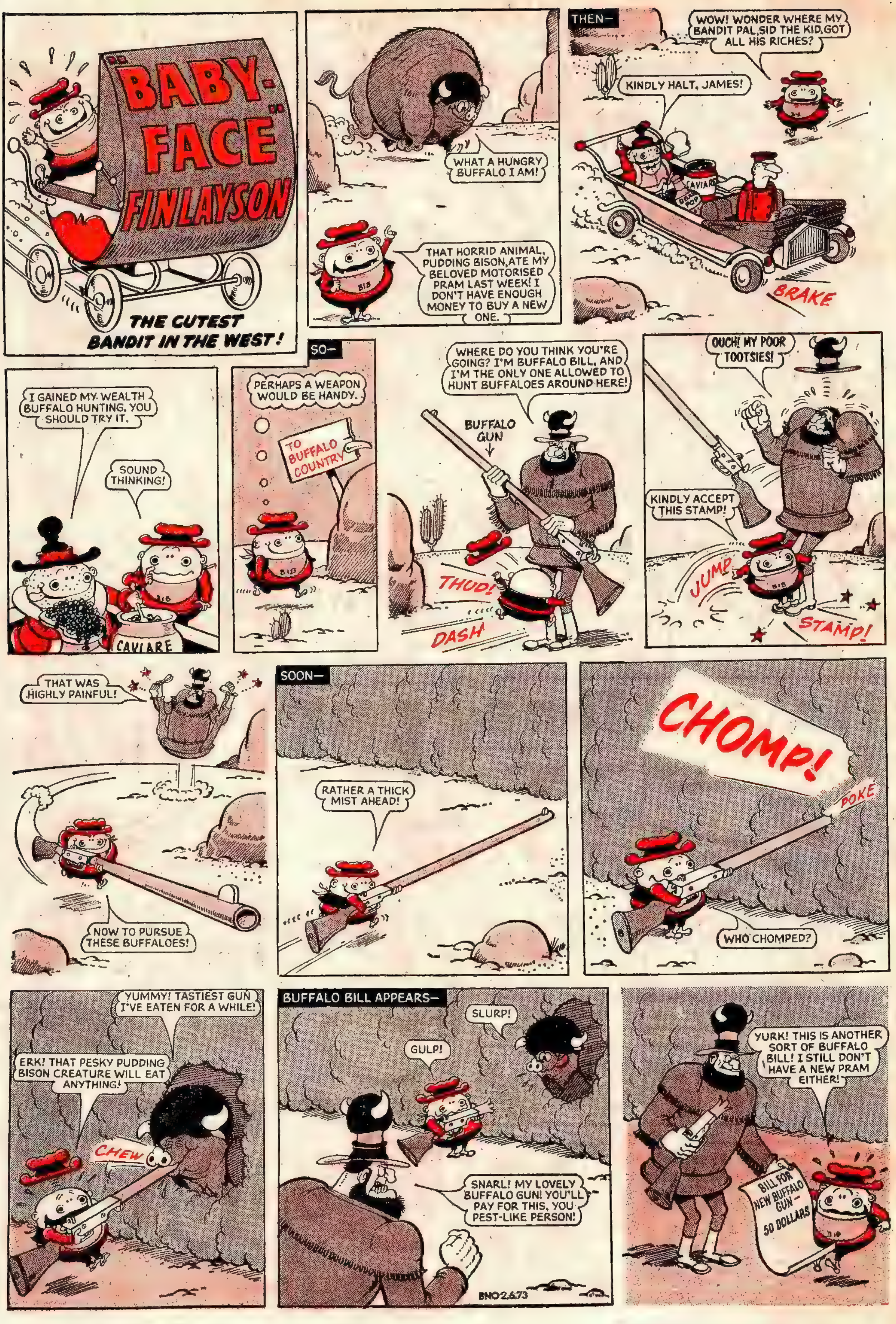

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
"LITTLE MISTER FINLAYSON SAT ON A TUFFET EATING HIS CURDS AND WHEY..."
YUK-YUK! I PINCHED THIS FROM VULTURE GULCH CAFE!
GOBBLE
SLURP!
"...ALONG CAME 'MARSH' MALLOW..."
AHA! THERE'S THE SMALL SCOUNDREL!
YUM-YUM! HOW TASTY!
"...AND SAT DOWN BESIDE HIM..."
SLOMP! CHURP!
AHEM!
EH? WHO TAPPED?
"...AND FRIGHTENED THE BANDIT AWAY!"
COME BACK!
SCREAM! I MUST FLEE!
SCAMPER
BIB
ONE LONG CHASE LATER—
PANT! I'VE LOST HIM! GASP! BUT WHAT A WEARY SMALL BANDIT I AM!
BIB
I'LL SIT DOWN ON THIS STONE AND REST MY TIRED LITTLE BONES.
BIB
BUT—
YIKES! THE STONE'S GROWN LEGS!
RUN
BIB
GOLLY! IT'S GOING TOO FAST FOR ME TO JUMP OFF WITHOUT INJURING MY PERSON!
ZOOM!
BIB
TO VULTURE GULCH
SOON—
I SEE YOU'VE MET ZIPPY, MY OLYMPIC CHAMPION TORTOISE!
JAIL
FUME
SCREECH!
STOP
"LITTLE MISTER FINLAYSON SAT IN HIS CELL, EATING HIS BREAD AND WATER..."
MUTTER! PESKY TORTOISE! GRUMBLE!
CHOMP!
BIB
WATER
BNO 28.4.73

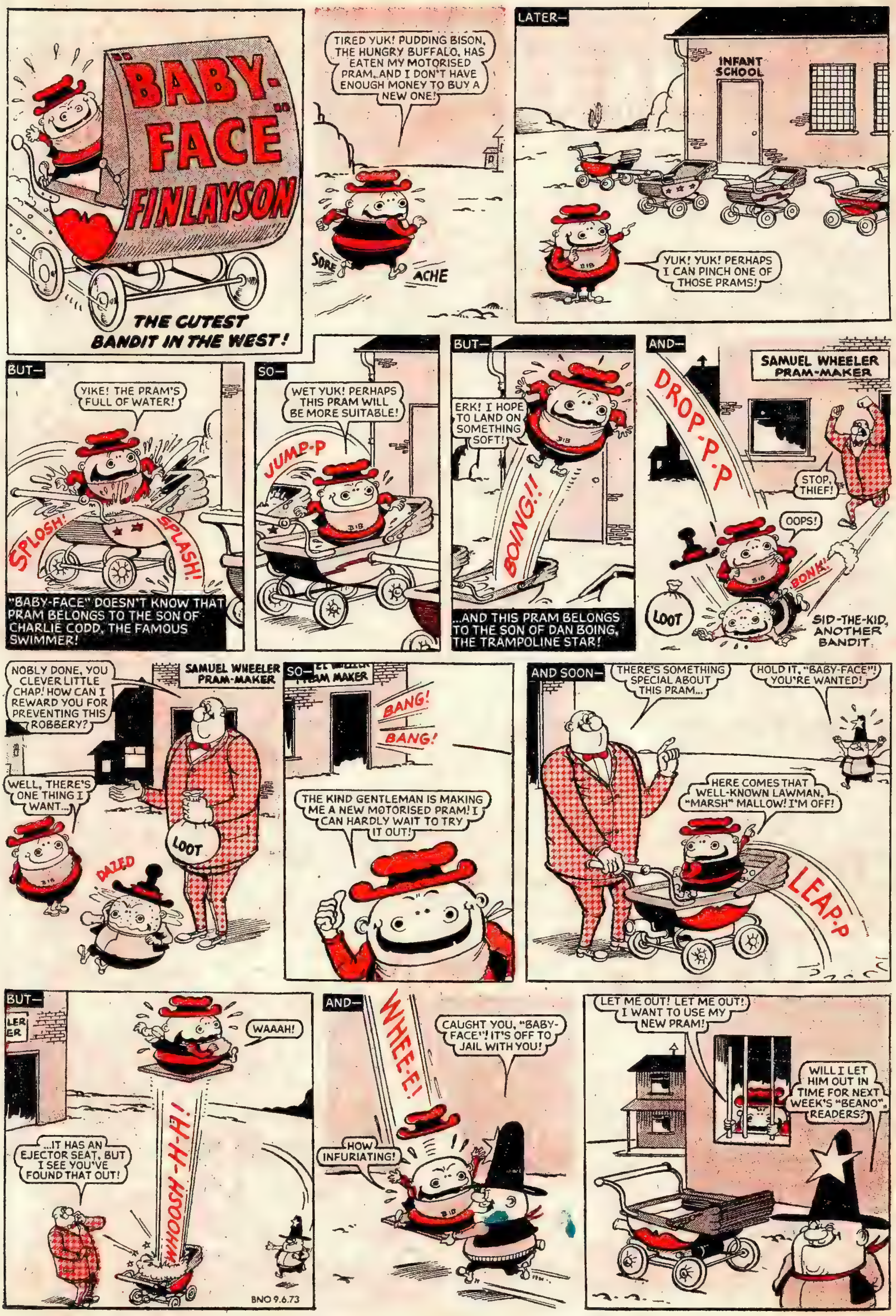

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
IT APPEARS THAT I NEED A BIGGER PLANT-POT FOR MY PRIZE CACTUS.
BIB
BUT I CAN'T WORRY MY HANDSOME HEAD ABOUT THAT JUST NOW—IT'S TIME FOR ME TO PLAY RUGBY WITH MY BANDIT PALS!
CUCKOO!
PECK
BIB
AT THE RUGBY PITCH—
SPLUK! WHAT A SUPER MUDDY GAME!
AFTER THE MATCH—
THAT UNPLEASANT LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW, SEEMS TO BE MAKING SOMETHING. WHAT CAN IT BE?
KNOCK!
SOON—
SEE WHAT A SPLENDID BIRD-BATH I'VE MADE FOR MY TRUSTY TALKING VULTURE, VERNON!
SMART!
BIRD-BATH
WATER TANK
THEN—
YOU SHOULD TAKE A BATH, YOU MUD-COVERED LITTLE CHARACTER!
BONK!
BIRD-BATH
THAT'S JUST WHAT I INTEND TO DO! YUK! YUK!
BIRD-BATH
WATER TANK
LATER—
THE BIRD-BATH MAKES A FINE NEW POT FOR MY CACTUS!
HOW DARE HE!
BIRD-BATH
WATER TANK
PRESENTLY—
SWOOP
PECK
BIRD-BATH
WATER TANK
THAT INFANT-LIKE PERSON CAN'T PINCH MY BIRD-BATH AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
BIRD-BATH
AND—
YURK! MY PRECIOUS PLANT!
AH! BLISS! MUD-BATHS ARE VERY GOOD FOR THE FEATHERS, YOU KNOW!
BIB
BIRD-BATH
BNO 5.5.73

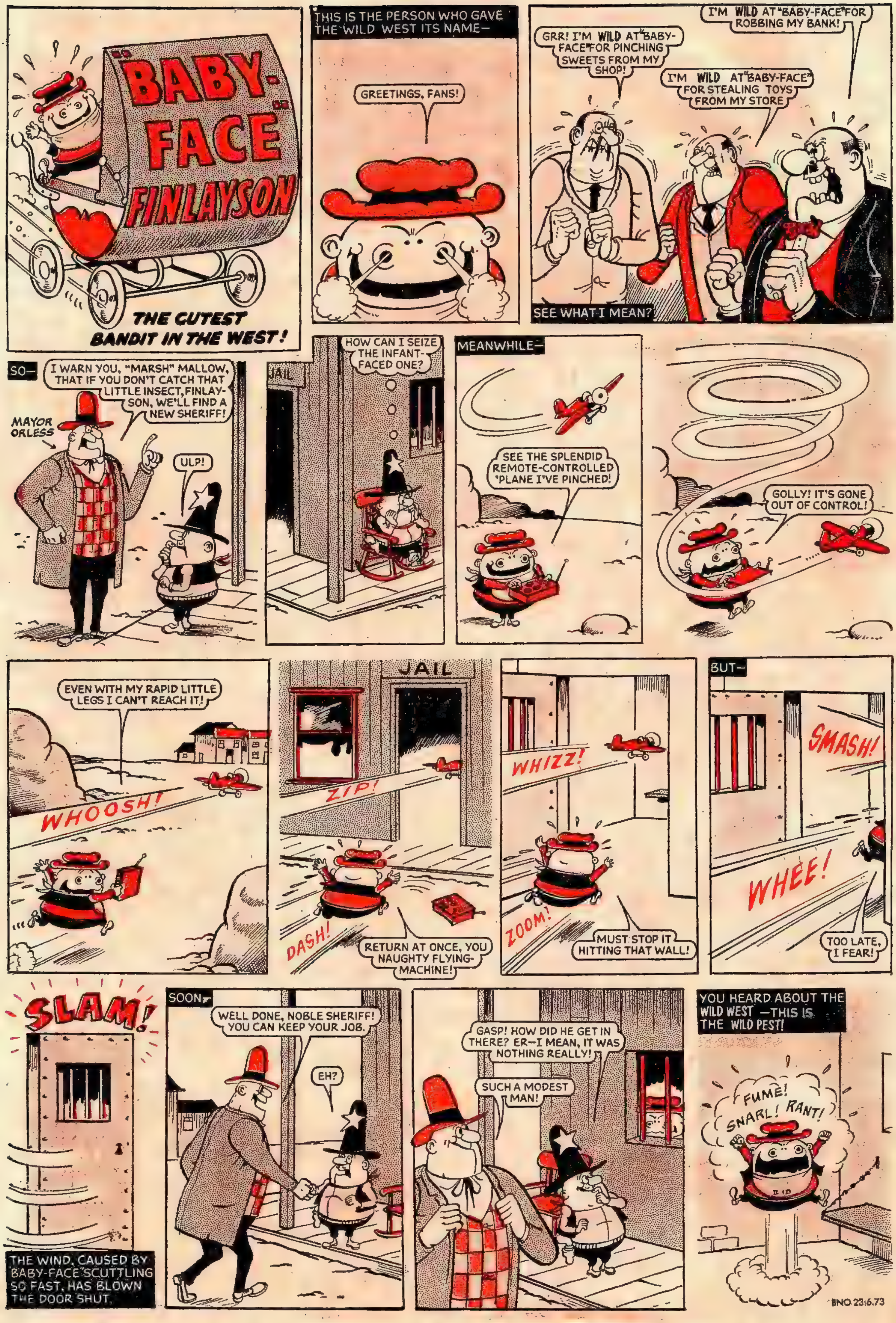

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
AT VULTURE GULCH RACE-TRACK—
GRAND TORTOISE RACE — THIS AFTERNOON AT 3 O'CLOCK
ONLY ANOTHER TEN TRAINING LAPS, ZIPPY, MY LITTLE PET!
MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!
MARSH MALLOW, VULTURE GULCH'S SHERIFF
TEN LAPS LATER—
I SHALL PREPARE A FOOT-BATH FOR THE POOR SHELL-COVERED CREATURE!
HMM! HAS "BABY-FACE" TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF?
STEAM
THEN—
NOW TO ADD THIS SOOTHING POWDER.
HE'S NOT SUCH A BAD CHAP AFTER ALL.
LITTLE DOES "MARSH" KNOW THAT THIS IS QUICK-DRYING CEMENT!
GRR! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CHIP ZIPPY OUT IN TIME FOR THE RACE!
YUK! YUK! NOW TO FIND A TORTOISE TO WIN THE RACE FOR ME!
I DON'T REALLY MIND.
STUCK
LATER—
FOR SALE—TORTOISE
AHA! THAT MUST BE THE TORTOISE IN YONDER BASKET!
I MUST HURRY, OR I'LL MISS THE START OF THE RACE!
LEAP
READY—SET—
GOODY! JUST IN TIME!
ARGH! IT'S A CAT!
BANG!
BOUND
SCREAM!
FINISH
YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED! TORTOISE-SHELL CATS ARE NOT ALLOWED!
ZIP!
SOME NASTY PERSON MUST HAVE RIPPED THAT NOTICE! BUT WHO WOULD HAVE DONE SUCH A WICKED ACT?
FUME
TITTER! DON'T TELL "BABY-FACE," READERS!
SHELL CAT
BNO 12.5.73

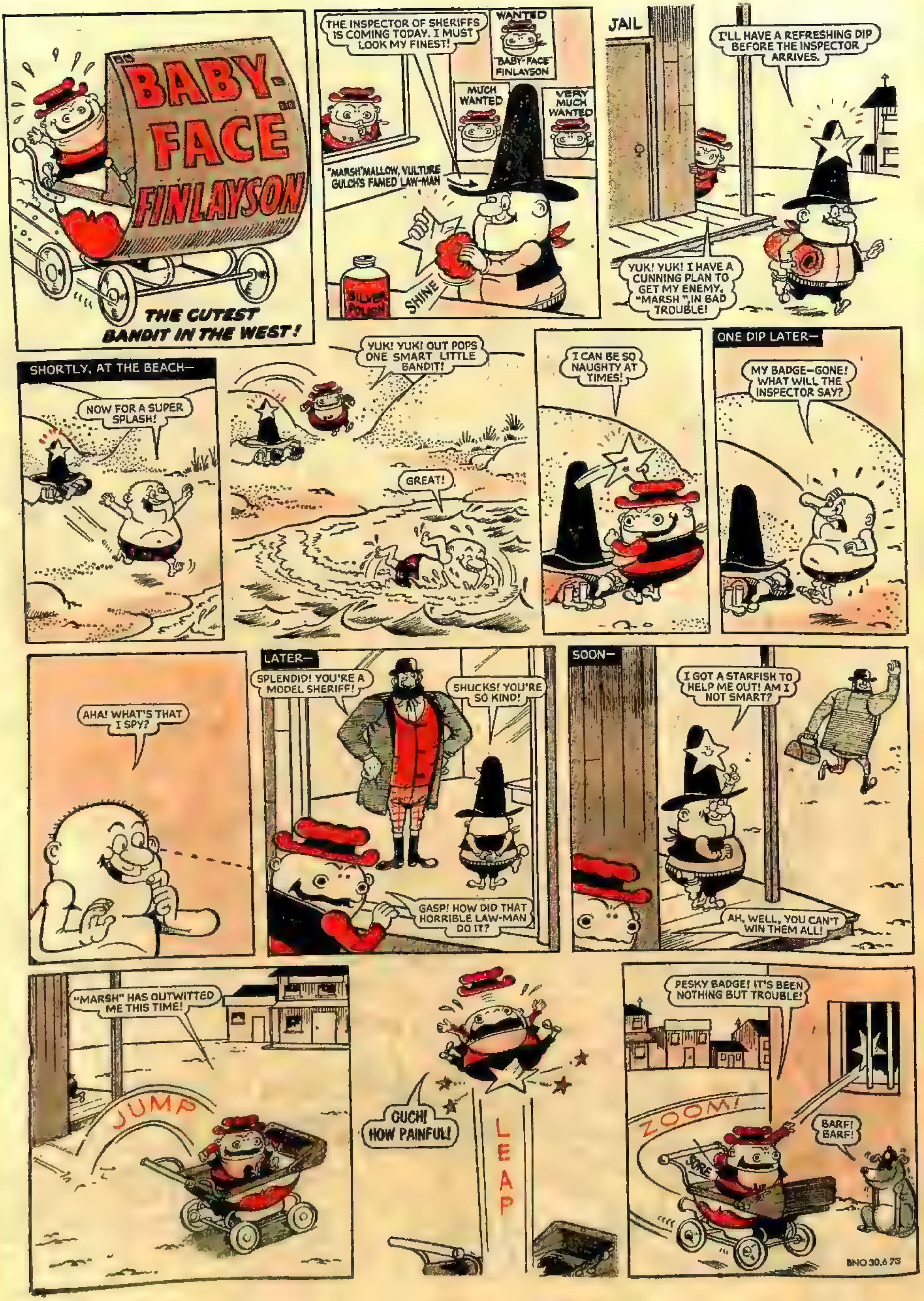

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BANK
I SHALL NOW DEMONSTRATE HOW TO ROB A BANK!
OH, OH!
KINDLY SUPPLY ME WITH VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY!
I'M SORRY, SIR—I CAN'T DO THAT! GREEDY GUS, THE FAT FELON FROM PODGE CITY, HAS ALREADY STOLEN ALL OUR MONEY!
BANK
JUST WAIT TILL I MEET THIS NASTY GUS FELLOW!
SPLURT! IT SEEMS I'VE MET HIM!
DUMP!
BANK
THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!
MAY I SUGGEST THAT WHOEVER CAN PINCH THE BIGGEST THING GETS TO STAY?
SOON—
YUK! YUK! I'LL OUTWIT GUS—I'LL PINCH A WHOLE TOWN!
CHORTLE! I'LL OUTWIT "BABY-FACE"—I'LL PINCH A WHOLE TOWN!
MODEL EXHIBITION TENT
INSIDE—
UNHAND THE MODEL! THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!
TUG
GRAB
PULL
SNORT! LET GO!
THEN—
"MARSH" MALLOW, VULTURE GULCH'S STAR SHERIFF, IS ON YOUR TRAIL, OUTLAWS!
HELP! LET US FLEE!
DASH
SCUTTLE
GOOD THINKING, GUS!
FASTER! HE'S GAINING!
ZOOM!
MY LITTLE LEGS ARE GOING AS FAST AS THEY CAN!
I'LL ESCAPE DOWN THIS ALLEY!
ZOOM!
WAIT FOR ME! PUFF!
STUCK
ZIP!
HEH! HEH! I'VE CAUGHT THE PLUMP PERSON!
LATER—
PEASE DO NOT STICK POSTERS ON THIS WALL
BEGONE AND NEVER DARKEN OUR TOWN AGAIN!
BOO-HOO!
THANK GOODNESS HE'S GONE! I'M THE ONLY ONE ALLOWED TO PINCH THINGS ON THIS PAGE!
BNO 19.5.73

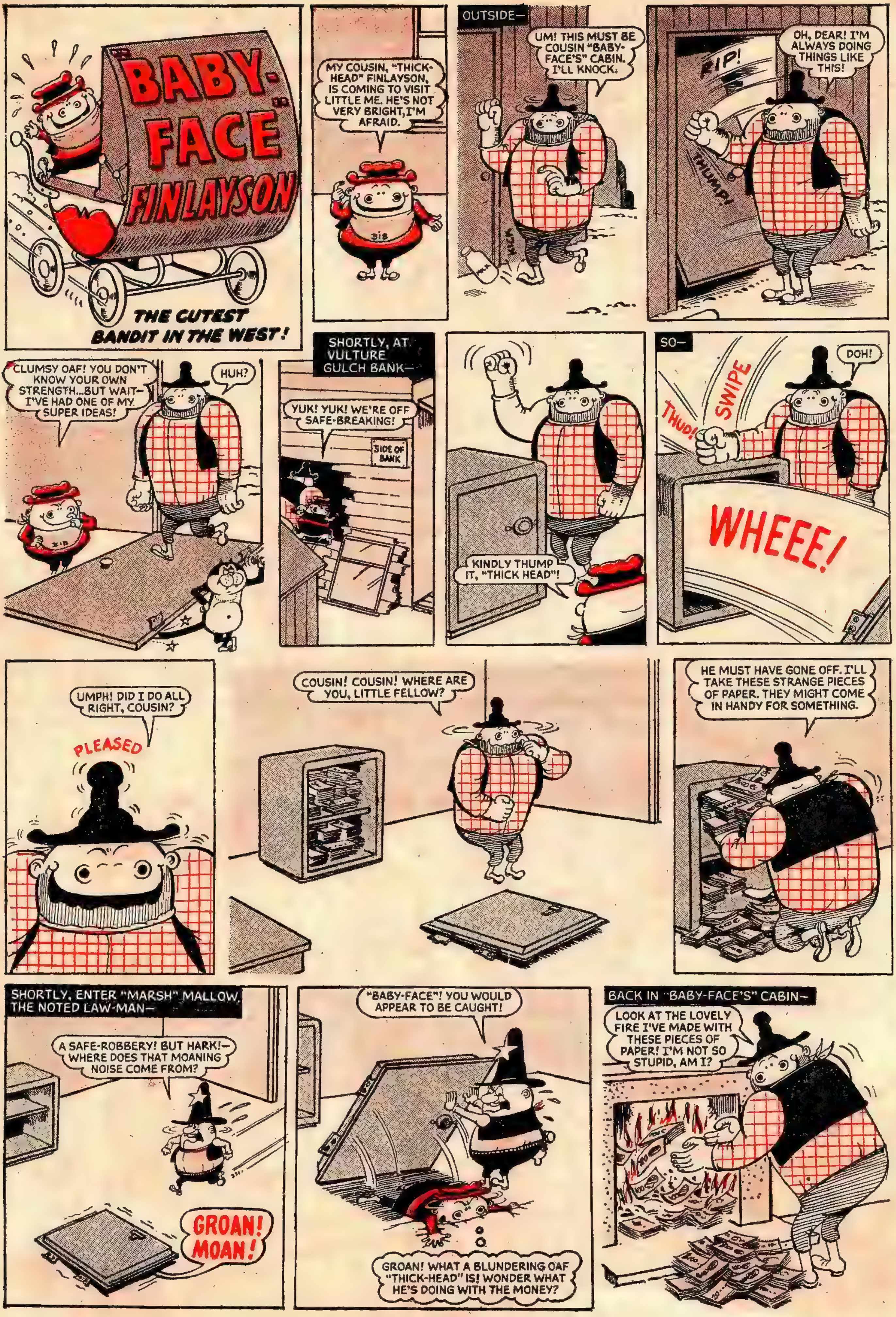

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
CINEMA
DICK TURPENTINE
WHAT A WONDROUS FILM ABOUT DICK TURPENTINE, THE HIGHWAYMAN, AND HIS FAITHFUL STEED, BLACK MESS!
B I B
BACK HOME—
YUK! YUK! JUST CALL ME "BABY-FACE" TURPENTINE.
I SHALL MAKE MY FAMOUS MOTORISED PRAM LIKE BLACK MESS WITH THIS BLACK PAINT.
TREACLE
DON'T TELL "BABY-FACE", BUT THAT'S NOT BLACK PAINT!
SHORTLY—
THERE! WHAT A SUPERB JOB I'VE MADE!
TREACLE
LATER—
STAND AND DELIVER, AND OTHER HIGHWAYMAN-TYPE PHRASES!
WHAT LOVELY LOOT!
MEANWHILE, ENTER PUDDING BISON, THE BUFFALO THAT EATS ANYTHING—
MMM! THIS SMELLS TASTY!
SNIFF!
YUMMY!
CHOMP!
I'VE LET THE HORSEYS GO SO THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ME AS I ESCAPE IN BLACK MESS.
CLIP-CLOP!
BUT—
SLURP!
CHEW!
OH, MISERY! MY DEAR LITTLE PRAM—MUNCHED!
GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE VARMINT!
UNHAND ME, SIR!
GIDDYUP!
TO TOWN
I MADE THE PASSENGERS STAND AND DELIVER. NOW I'M HAVING TO DELIVER THE PASSENGERS AND I CAN'T STAND IT!
BNO 26.5.73

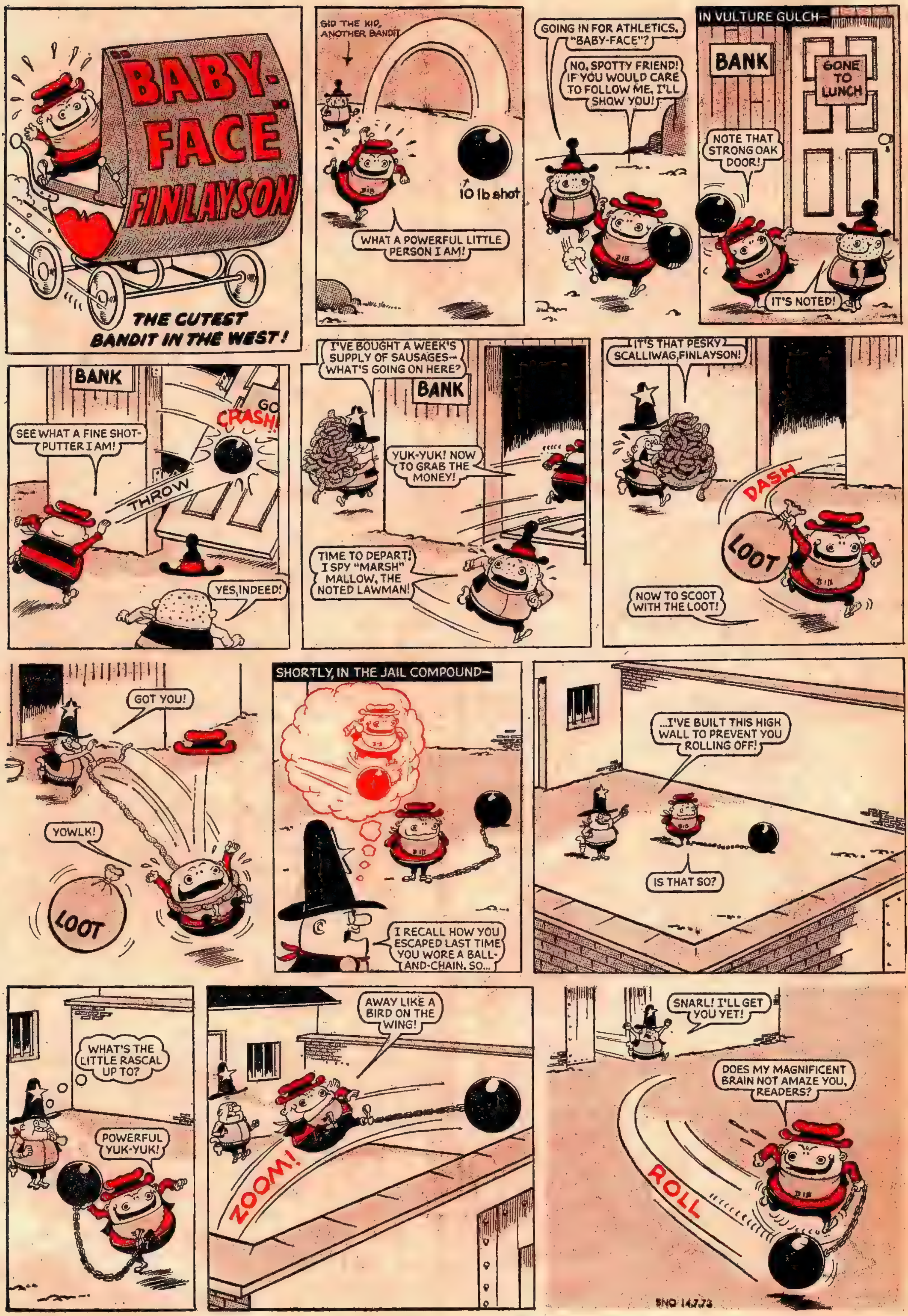

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT A HUNGRY BUFFALO I AM!
THAT HORRID ANIMAL, PUDDING BISON, ATE MY BELOVED MOTORISED PRAM LAST WEEK! I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A NEW ONE.
BIB
THEN—
WOW! WONDER WHERE MY BANDIT PAL, SID THE KID, GOT ALL HIS RICHES?
KINDLY HALT, JAMES!
CAVIARE
DEAR POP
BRAKE
I GAINED MY WEALTH BUFFALO HUNTING. YOU SHOULD TRY IT.
SOUND THINKING!
CAVIARE
SO—
PERHAPS A WEAPON WOULD BE HANDY.
TO BUFFALO COUNTRY
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? I'M BUFFALO BILL, AND I'M THE ONLY ONE ALLOWED TO HUNT BUFFALOES AROUND HERE!
BUFFALO GUN
THUD!
DASH
OUCH! MY POOR TOOTSIES!
KINDLY ACCEPT THIS STAMP!
JUMP
STAMP!
THAT WAS HIGHLY PAINFUL!
NOW TO PURSUE THESE BUFFALOES!
SOON—
RATHER A THICK MIST AHEAD!
CHOMP!
POKE
WHO CHOMPED?
YUMMY! TASTIEST GUN I'VE EATEN FOR A WHILE!
ERK! THAT PESKY PUDDING BISON CREATURE WILL EAT ANYTHING!
CHEW
BUFFALO BILL APPEARS—
SLURP!
GULP!
SNARL! MY LOVELY BUFFALO GUN! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, YOU PEST-LIKE PERSON!
BNO 2.6.73
YURK! THIS IS ANOTHER SORT OF BUFFALO BILL! I STILL DON'T HAVE A NEW PRAM EITHER!
BILL FOR NEW BUFFALO GUN— 50 DOLLARS

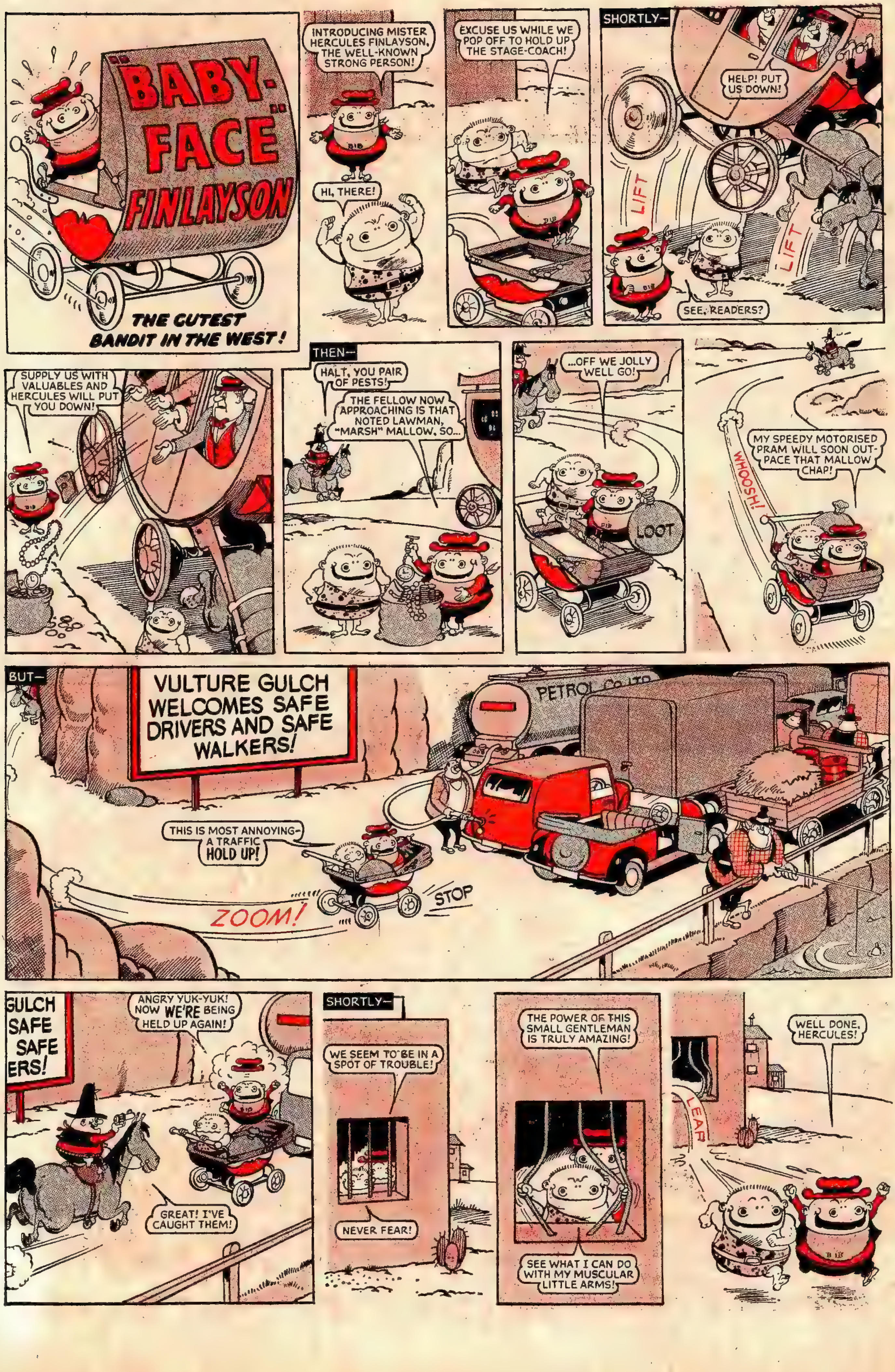

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
TIRED YUK! PUDDING BISON, THE HUNGRY BUFFALO, HAS EATEN MY MOTORISED PRAM, AND I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A NEW ONE!
SORE
ACHE
LATER—
INFANT SCHOOL
YUK! YUK! PERHAPS I CAN PINCH ONE OF THOSE PRAMS!
BUT—
YIKE! THE PRAM'S FULL OF WATER!
SPLOSH!
SPLASH!
"BABY-FACE" DOESN'T KNOW THAT PRAM BELONGS TO THE SON OF CHARLIE CODD, THE FAMOUS SWIMMER!
SO—
WET YUK! PERHAPS THIS PRAM WILL BE MORE SUITABLE!
JUMP-P
BUT—
ERK! I HOPE TO LAND ON SOMETHING SOFT!
BOING!!
...AND THIS PRAM BELONGS TO THE SON OF DAN BOING, THE TRAMPOLINE STAR!
AND—
SAMUEL WHEELER PRAM-MAKER
DROP-P-P
STOP, THIEF!
OOPS!
BONK!
LOOT
SID-THE-KID, ANOTHER BANDIT
NOBLY DONE, YOU CLEVER LITTLE CHAP! HOW CAN I REWARD YOU FOR PREVENTING THIS ROBBERY?
SAMUEL WHEELER PRAM-MAKER
WELL, THERE'S ONE THING I WANT...
LOOT
DAZED
SO—
PRAM MAKER
BANG!
BANG!
THE KIND GENTLEMAN IS MAKING ME A NEW MOTORISED PRAM! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TRY IT OUT!
AND SOON—
THERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THIS PRAM...
HOLD IT, "BABY-FACE"! YOU'RE WANTED!
HERE COMES THAT WELL-KNOWN LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW! I'M OFF!
LEAP-P
BUT—
WAAAH!
...IT HAS AN EJECTOR SEAT, BUT I SEE YOU'VE FOUND THAT OUT!
WHOOSH-H-H!
BNO 9.6.73
AND—
WHEE-E!
CAUGHT YOU, "BABY-FACE"! IT'S OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU!
HOW INFURIATING!
LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT! I WANT TO USE MY NEW PRAM!
WILL I LET HIM OUT IN TIME FOR NEXT WEEK'S "BEANO", READERS?

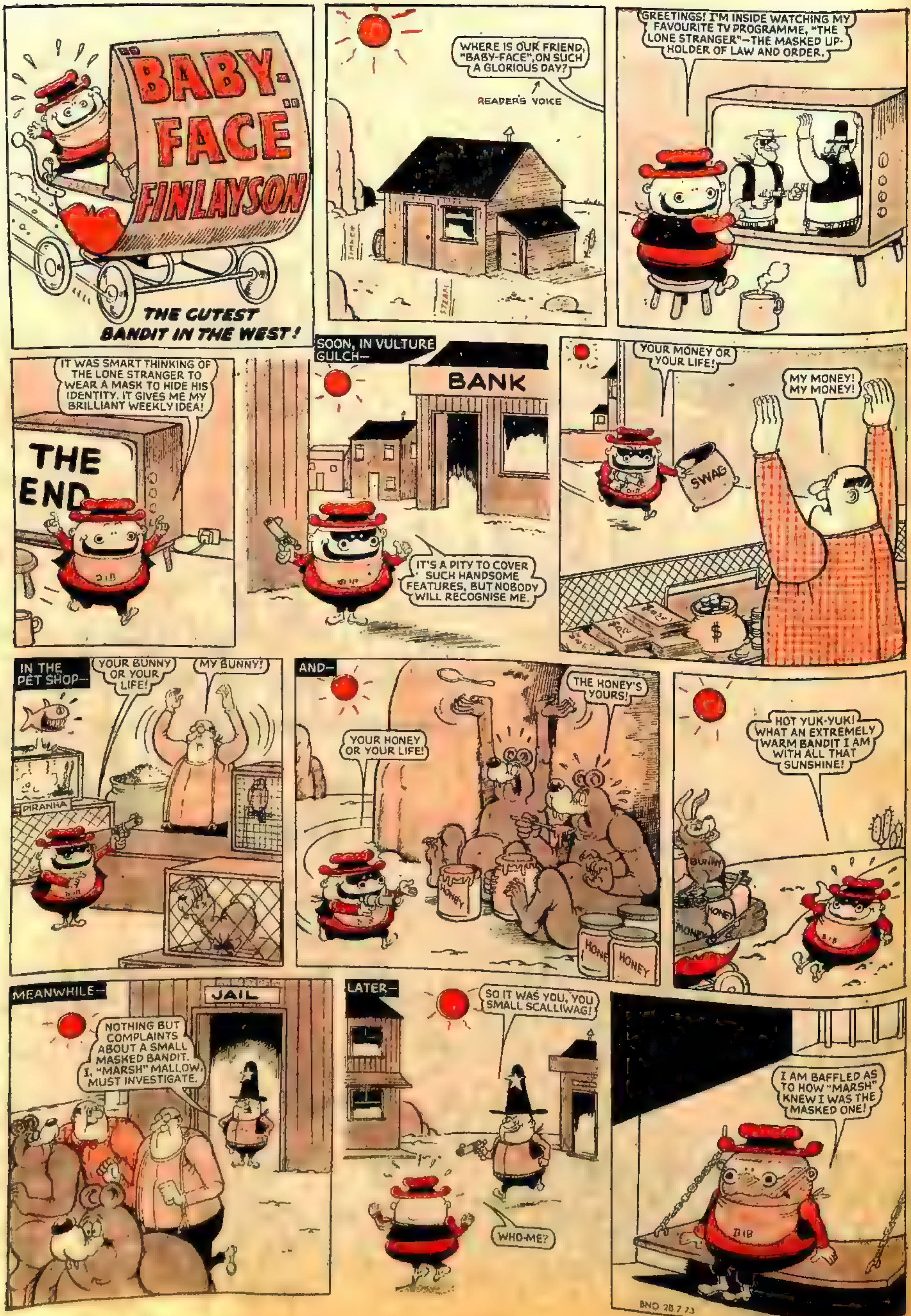

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS IS THE PERSON WHO GAVE THE WILD WEST ITS NAME—
GREETINGS, FANS!
GRR! I'M WILD AT "BABY-FACE" FOR PINCHING SWEETS FROM MY SHOP!
I'M WILD AT "BABY-FACE" FOR STEALING TOYS FROM MY STORE
I'M WILD AT "BABY-FACE" FOR ROBBING MY BANK!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
SO—
I WARN YOU, "MARSH" MALLOW, THAT IF YOU DON'T CATCH THAT LITTLE INSECT, FINLAYSON, WE'LL FIND A NEW SHERIFF!
MAYOR ORLESS
ULP!
JAIL
HOW CAN I SEIZE THE INFANT-FACED ONE?
MEANWHILE—
SEE THE SPLENDID REMOTE-CONTROLLED 'PLANE I'VE PINCHED!
GOLLY! IT'S GONE OUT OF CONTROL!
EVEN WITH MY RAPID LITTLE LEGS I CAN'T REACH IT!
WHOOSH!
JAIL
ZIP!
DASH!
RETURN AT ONCE, YOU NAUGHTY FLYING-MACHINE!
WHIZZ!
ZOOM!
MUST STOP IT HITTING THAT WALL!
BUT—
SMASH!
WHEE!
TOO LATE, I FEAR!
SLAM!
THE WIND, CAUSED BY BABY-FACE SCUTTLING SO FAST, HAS BLOWN THE DOOR SHUT.
SOON—
WELL DONE, NOBLE SHERIFF! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR JOB.
EH?
GASP! HOW DID HE GET IN THERE? ER—I MEAN, IT WAS NOTHING REALLY!
SUCH A MODEST MAN!
YOU HEARD ABOUT THE WILD WEST —THIS IS THE WILD PEST!
FUME! SNARL! RANT!
BNO 23:6:73

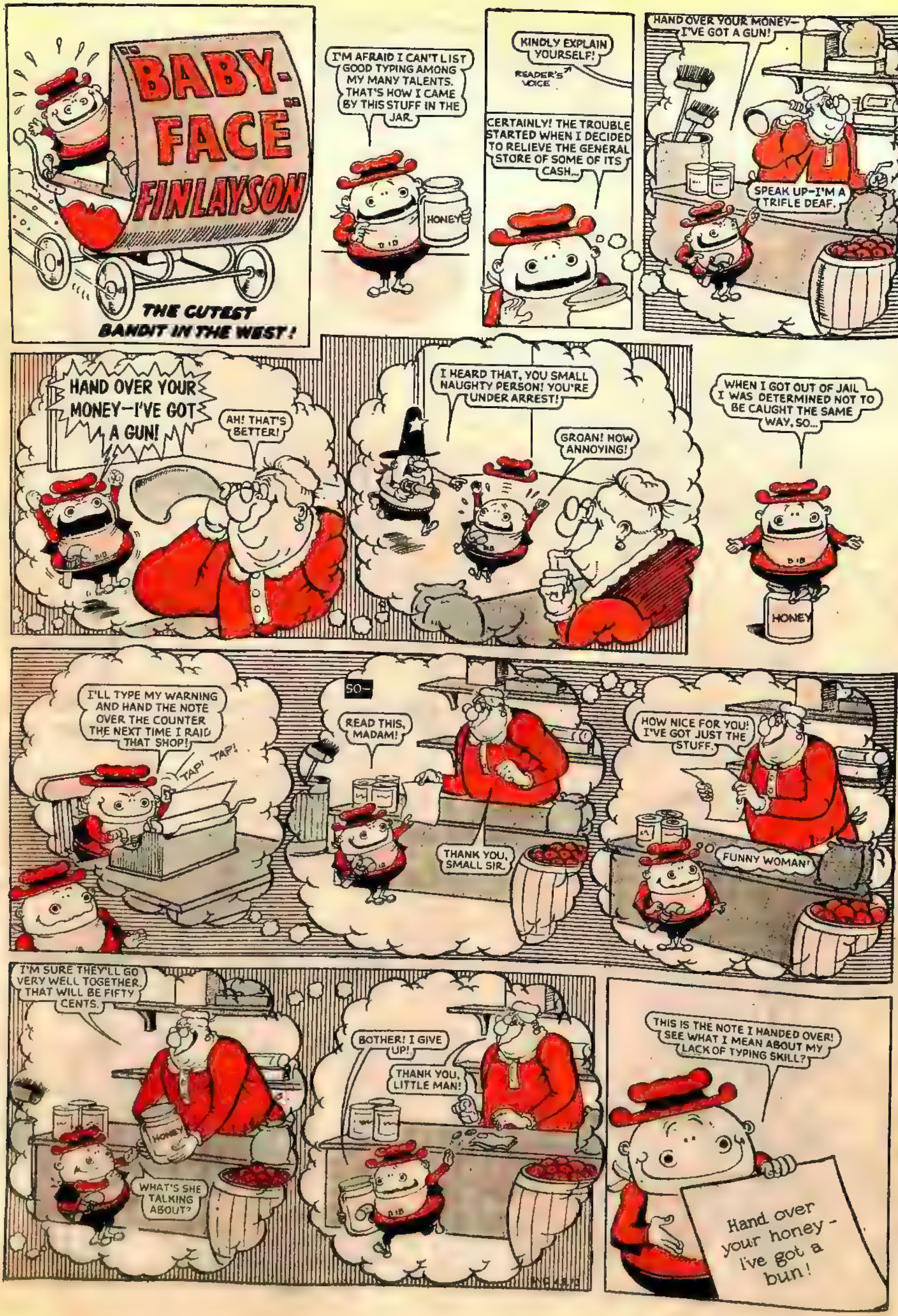

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THE INSPECTOR OF SHERIFFS IS COMING TODAY. I MUST LOOK MY FINEST!
WANTED "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
MUCH WANTED
VERY MUCH WANTED
"MARSH" MALLOW, VULTURE GULCH'S FAMED LAW-MAN
SILVER POLISH
SHINE
JAIL
I'LL HAVE A REFRESHING DIP BEFORE THE INSPECTOR ARRIVES.
YUK! YUK! I HAVE A CUNNING PLAN TO GET MY ENEMY, "MARSH", IN BAD TROUBLE!
SHORTLY, AT THE BEACH—
NOW FOR A SUPER SPLASH!
YUK! YUK! OUT POPS ONE SMART LITTLE BANDIT!
GREAT!
I CAN BE SO NAUGHTY AT TIMES!
ONE DIP LATER—
MY BADGE—GONE! WHAT WILL THE INSPECTOR SAY?
AHA! WHAT'S THAT I SPY?
LATER—
SPLENDID! YOU'RE A MODEL SHERIFF!
SHUCKS! YOU'RE SO KIND!
GASP! HOW DID THAT HORRIBLE LAW-MAN DO IT?
SOON—
I GOT A STARFISH TO HELP ME OUT! AM I NOT SMART?
AH, WELL, YOU CAN'T WIN THEM ALL!
"MARSH" HAS OUTWITTED ME THIS TIME!
JUMP
OUCH! HOW PAINFUL!
LEAP
PESKY BADGE! IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!
ZOOM!
BARF! BARF!
BNO 30.6.73

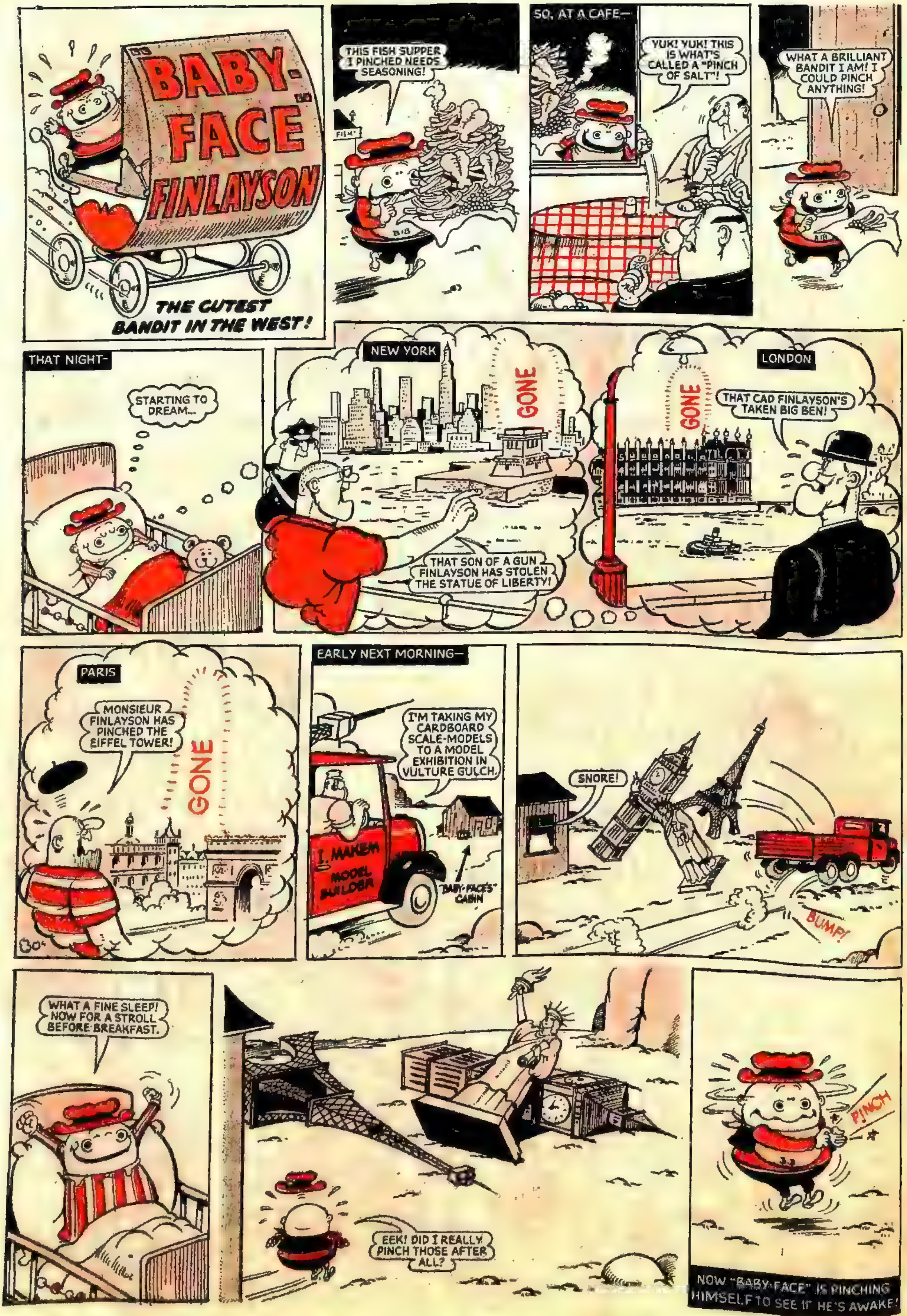

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY COUSIN, "THICK-HEAD" FINLAYSON, IS COMING TO VISIT LITTLE ME. HE'S NOT VERY BRIGHT, I'M AFRAID.
DIB
OUTSIDE—
UM! THIS MUST BE COUSIN "BABY-FACE'S" CABIN. I'LL KNOCK.
MILK
RIP!
THUMP!
OH, DEAR! I'M ALWAYS DOING THINGS LIKE THIS!
CLUMSY OAF! YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN STRENGTH...BUT WAIT—I'VE HAD ONE OF MY SUPER IDEAS!
HUH?
DIB
SHORTLY, AT VULTURE GULCH BANK—
YUK! YUK! WE'RE OFF SAFE-BREAKING!
SIDE OF BANK
KINDLY THUMP IT, "THICK HEAD"!
SO—
DOH!
SWIPE
THUD!
WHEEE!
UMPH! DID I DO ALL RIGHT, COUSIN?
PLEASED
COUSIN! COUSIN! WHERE ARE YOU, LITTLE FELLOW?
HE MUST HAVE GONE OFF. I'LL TAKE THESE STRANGE PIECES OF PAPER. THEY MIGHT COME IN HANDY FOR SOMETHING.
SHORTLY, ENTER "MARSH" MALLOW, THE NOTED LAW-MAN—
A SAFE-ROBBERY! BUT HARK!—WHERE DOES THAT MOANING NOISE COME FROM?
GROAN! MOAN!
"BABY-FACE"! YOU WOULD APPEAR TO BE CAUGHT!
GROAN! WHAT A BLUNDERING OAF "THICK-HEAD" IS! WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING WITH THE MONEY?
BACK IN "BABY-FACE'S" CABIN—
LOOK AT THE LOVELY FIRE I'VE MADE WITH THESE PIECES OF PAPER! I'M NOT SO STUPID, AM I?

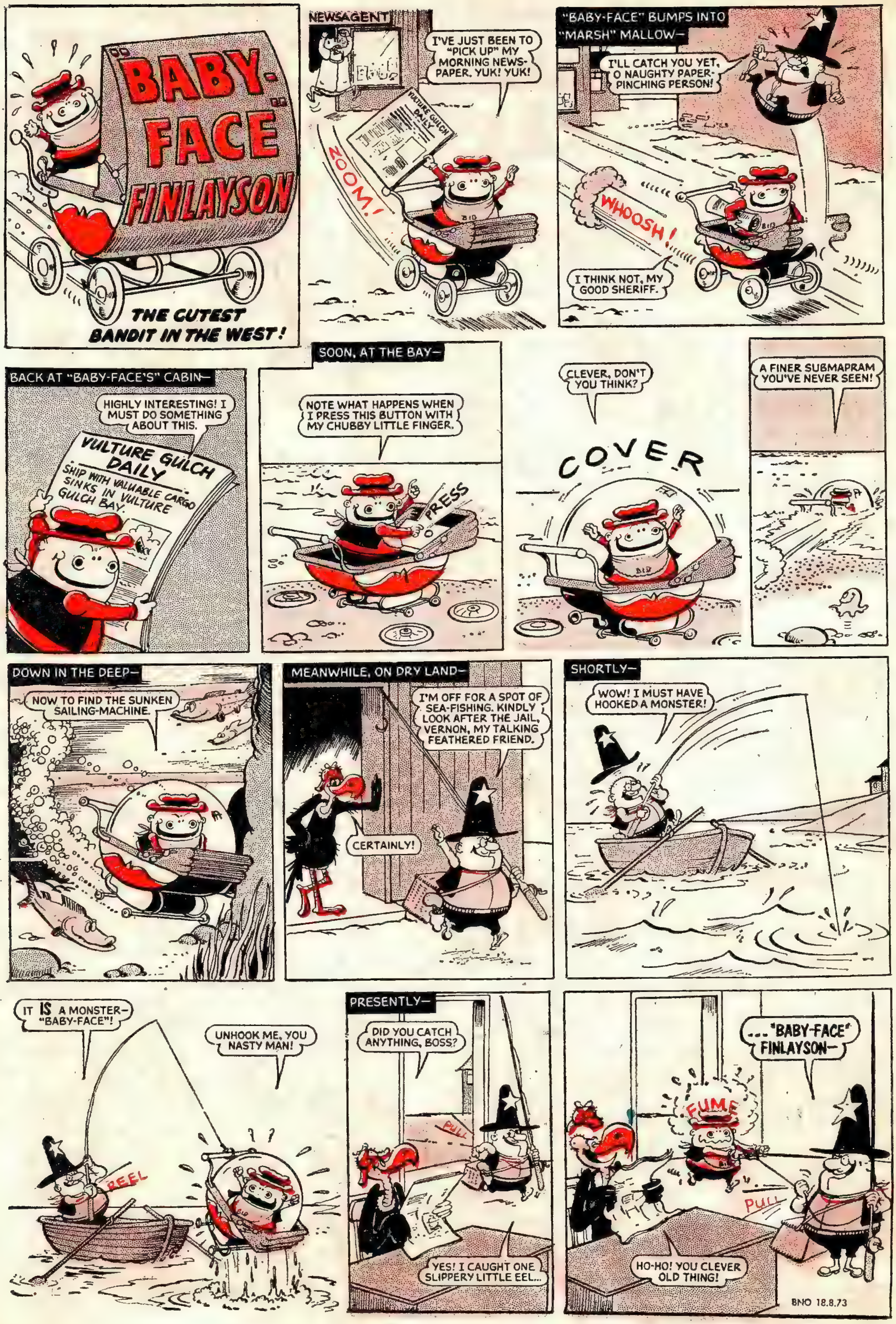

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SID THE KID, ANOTHER BANDIT
10 lb shot
WHAT A POWERFUL LITTLE PERSON I AM!
GOING IN FOR ATHLETICS, "BABY-FACE"?
NO, SPOTTY FRIEND! IF YOU WOULD CARE TO FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU!
IN VULTURE GULCH—
BANK
GONE TO LUNCH
NOTE THAT STRONG OAK DOOR!
IT'S NOTED!
BANK
SEE WHAT A FINE SHOT-PUTTER I AM!
CRASH!
THROW
YES, INDEED!
I'VE BOUGHT A WEEK'S SUPPLY OF SAUSAGES— WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
BANK
YUK-YUK! NOW TO GRAB THE MONEY!
TIME TO DEPART! I SPY "MARSH" MALLOW, THE NOTED LAWMAN!
IT'S THAT PESKY SCALLIWAG, FINLAYSON!
DASH
LOOT
NOW TO SCOOT WITH THE LOOT!
GOT YOU!
YOWLK!
LOOT
SHORTLY, IN THE JAIL COMPOUND—
I RECALL HOW YOU ESCAPED LAST TIME YOU WORE A BALL-AND-CHAIN. SO...
...I'VE BUILT THIS HIGH WALL TO PREVENT YOU ROLLING OFF!
IS THAT SO?
WHAT'S THE LITTLE RASCAL UP TO?
POWERFUL YUK-YUK!
AWAY LIKE A BIRD ON THE WING!
ZOOM!
SNARL! I'LL GET YOU YET!
DOES MY MAGNIFICENT BRAIN NOT AMAZE YOU, READERS?
ROLL
BNO 14.7.73

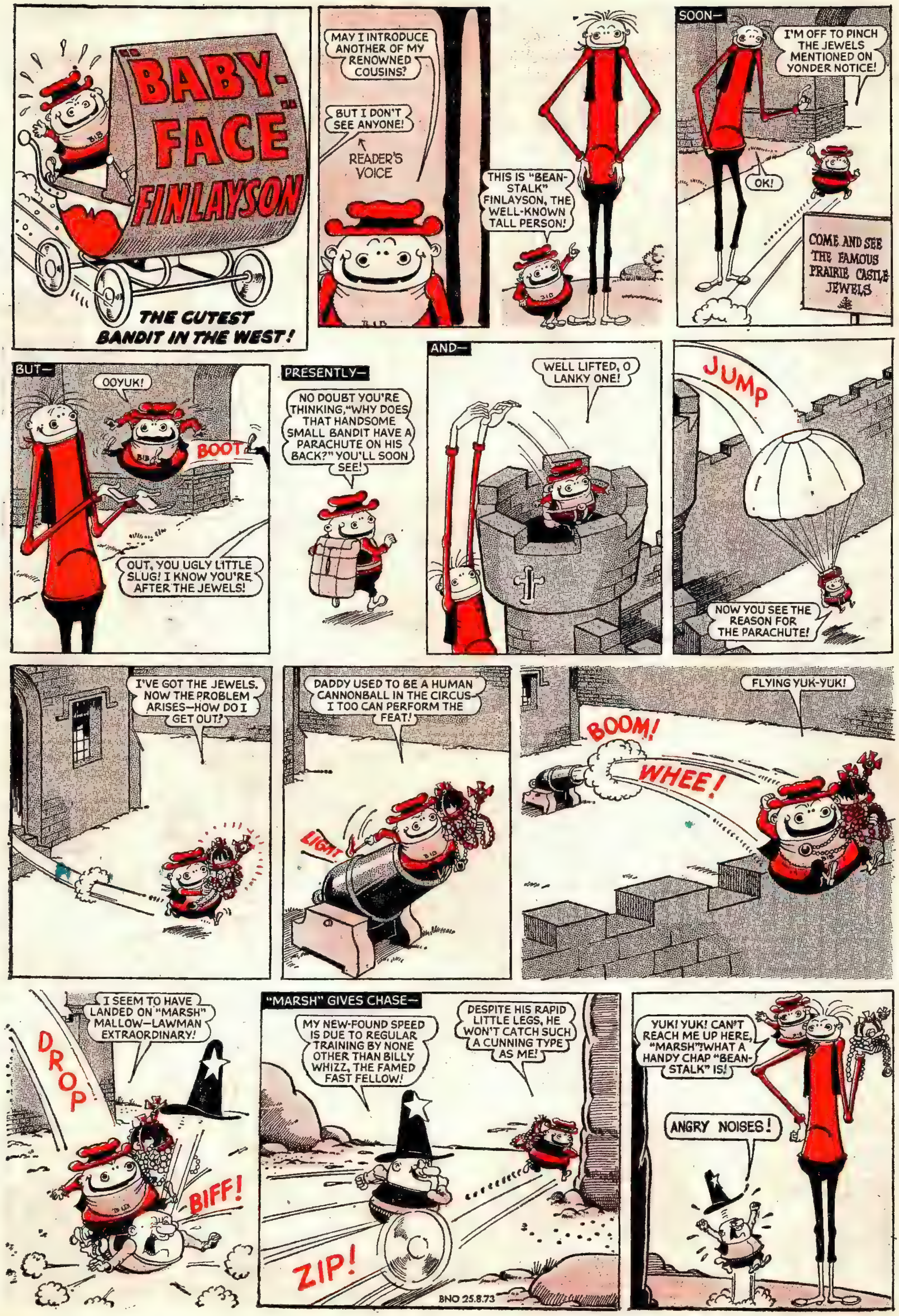

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
INTRODUCING MISTER HERCULES FINLAYSON, THE WELL-KNOWN STRONG PERSON!
BIB
HI, THERE!
EXCUSE US WHILE WE POP OFF TO HOLD UP THE STAGE-COACH!
BIB
SHORTLY—
HELP! PUT US DOWN!
LIFT
LIFT
BIB
SEE, READERS?
SUPPLY US WITH VALUABLES AND HERCULES WILL PUT YOU DOWN!
BIB
THEN—
HALT, YOU PAIR OF PESTS!
THE FELLOW NOW APPROACHING IS THAT NOTED LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW, SO...
...OFF WE JOLLY WELL GO!
BIB
LOOT
WHOOSH!
MY SPEEDY MOTORISED PRAM WILL SOON OUT-PACE THAT MALLOW CHAP!
BUT—
VULTURE GULCH WELCOMES SAFE DRIVERS AND SAFE WALKERS!
PETROL Co LTD
THIS IS MOST ANNOYING—A TRAFFIC HOLD UP!
ZOOM!
STOP
GULCH SAFE SAFE ERS!
ANGRY YUK-YUK! NOW WE'RE BEING HELD UP AGAIN!
BIB
GREAT! I'VE CAUGHT THEM!
SHORTLY—
WE SEEM TO BE IN A SPOT OF TROUBLE!
NEVER FEAR!
THE POWER OF THIS SMALL GENTLEMAN IS TRULY AMAZING!
SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH MY MUSCULAR LITTLE ARMS!
LEAP
WELL DONE, HERCULES!
BIB

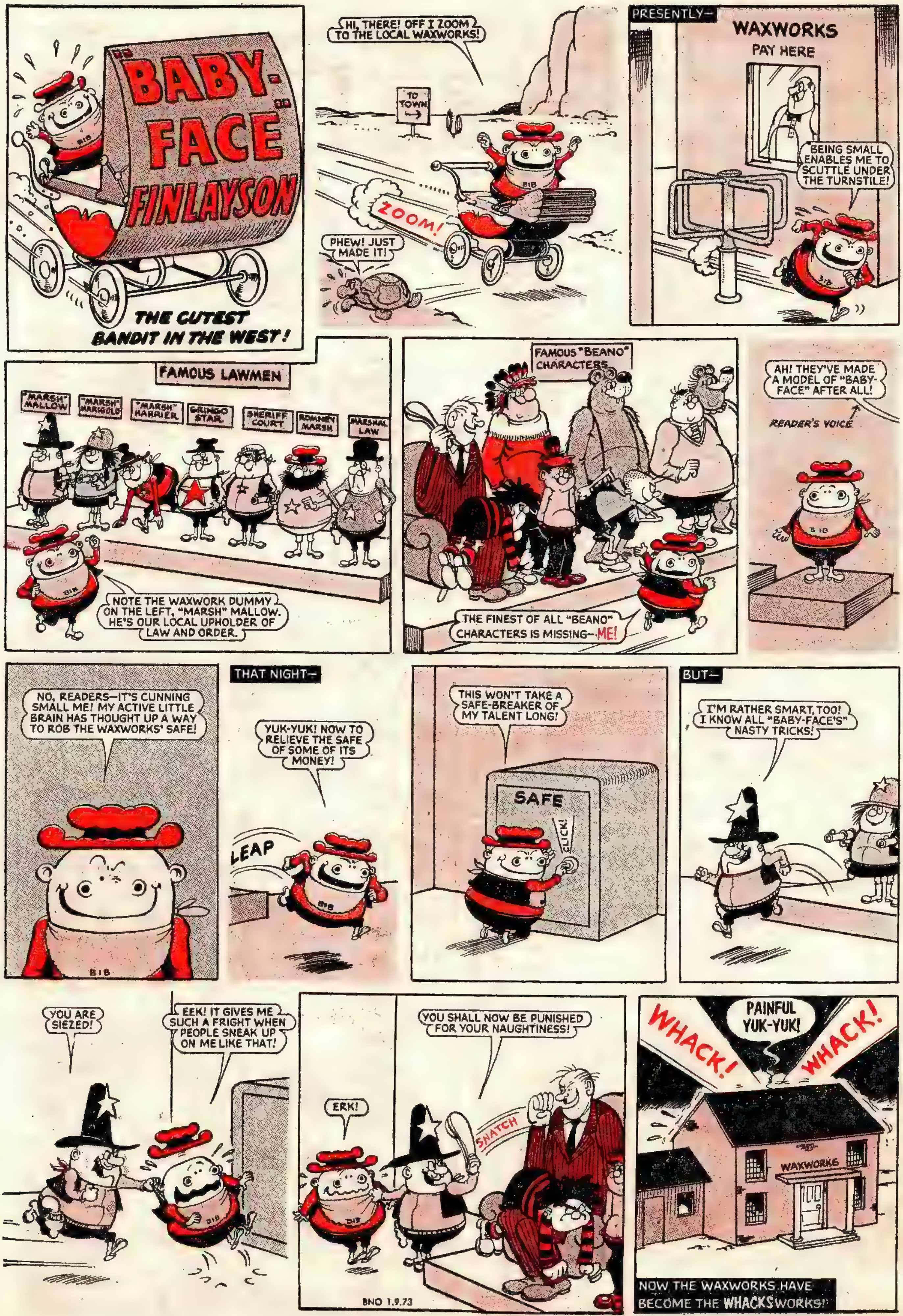

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHERE IS OUR FRIEND, "BABY-FACE", ON SUCH A GLORIOUS DAY?
READER'S VOICE
GREETINGS! I'M INSIDE WATCHING MY FAVOURITE TV PROGRAMME, "THE LONE STRANGER"—THE MASKED UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER.
IT WAS SMART THINKING OF THE LONE STRANGER TO WEAR A MASK TO HIDE HIS IDENTITY. IT GIVES ME MY BRILLIANT WEEKLY IDEA!
THE END
SOON, IN VULTURE GULCH—
BANK
IT'S A PITY TO COVER SUCH HANDSOME FEATURES, BUT NOBODY WILL RECOGNISE ME.
YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!
MY MONEY! MY MONEY!
SWAG
IN THE PET SHOP—
YOUR BUNNY OR YOUR LIFE!
MY BUNNY!
PIRANHA
AND—
YOUR HONEY OR YOUR LIFE!
THE HONEY'S YOURS!
HONEY
HOT YUK-YUK! WHAT AN EXTREMELY WARM BANDIT I AM WITH ALL THAT SUNSHINE!
BUNNY
HONEY
MEANWHILE—
JAIL
NOTHING BUT COMPLAINTS ABOUT A SMALL MASKED BANDIT. I, "MARSH" MALLOW, MUST INVESTIGATE.
LATER—
SO IT WAS YOU, YOU SMALL SCALLIWAG!
WHO-ME?
I AM BAFFLED AS TO HOW "MARSH" KNEW I WAS THE MASKED ONE!
BIB
BNO 28 7 73

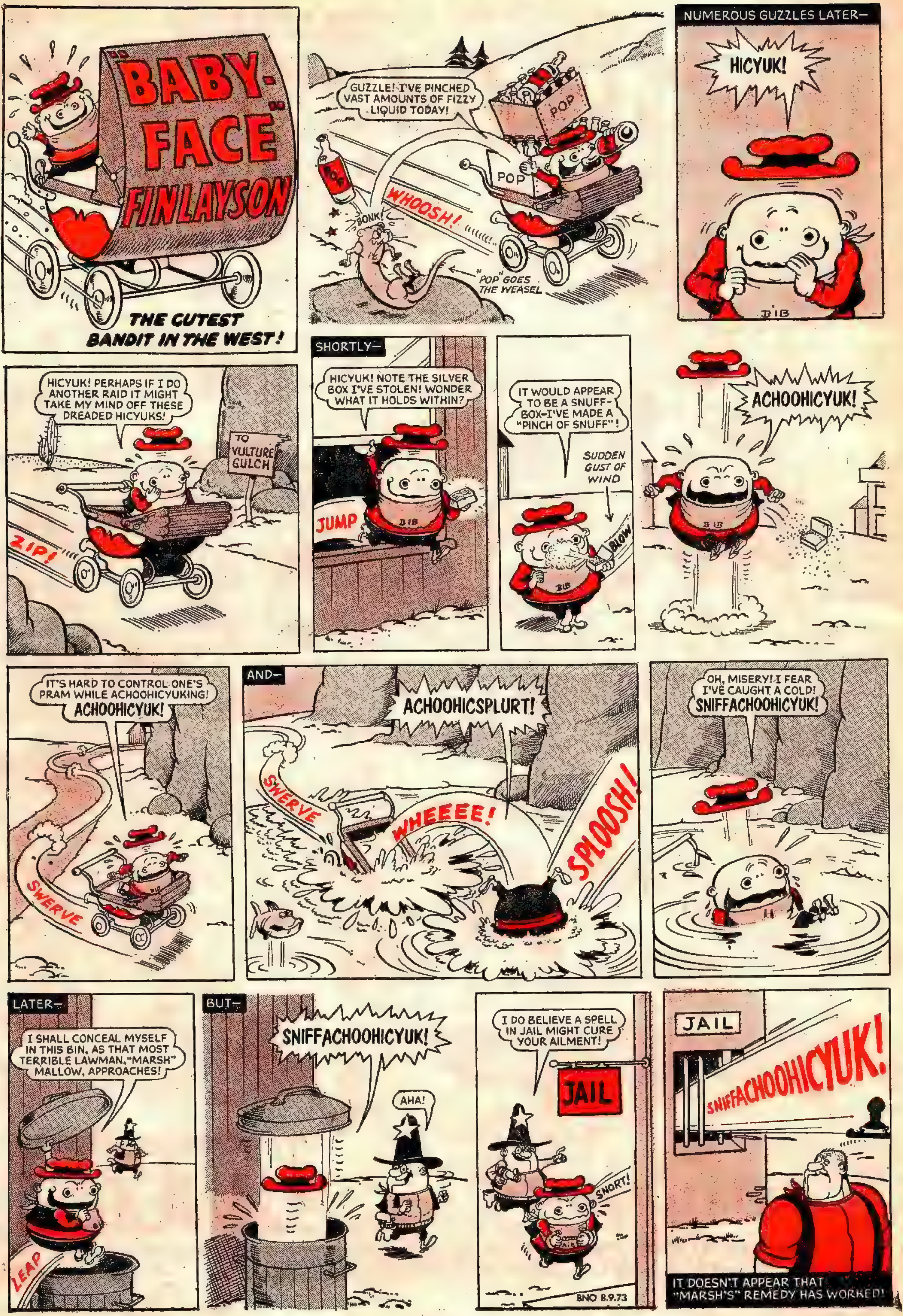

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T LIST GOOD TYPING AMONG MY MANY TALENTS. THAT'S HOW I CAME BY THIS STUFF IN THE JAR.
HONEY
KINDLY EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
READER'S VOICE
CERTAINLY! THE TROUBLE STARTED WHEN I DECIDED TO RELIEVE THE GENERAL STORE OF SOME OF ITS CASH...
HAND OVER YOUR MONEY—I'VE GOT A GUN!
SPEAK UP—I'M A TRIFLE DEAF.
HAND OVER YOUR MONEY—I'VE GOT A GUN!
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
I HEARD THAT, YOU SMALL NAUGHTY PERSON! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
GROAN! HOW ANNOYING!
WHEN I GOT OUT OF JAIL I WAS DETERMINED NOT TO BE CAUGHT THE SAME WAY, SO...
HONEY
I'LL TYPE MY WARNING AND HAND THE NOTE OVER THE COUNTER THE NEXT TIME I RAID THAT SHOP!
TAP! TAP!
SO—
READ THIS, MADAM!
THANK YOU, SMALL SIR.
HOW NICE FOR YOU! I'VE GOT JUST THE STUFF.
FUNNY WOMAN!
I'M SURE THEY'LL GO VERY WELL TOGETHER. THAT WILL BE FIFTY CENTS.
HONEY
WHAT'S SHE TALKING ABOUT?
BOTHER! I GIVE UP!
THANK YOU, LITTLE MAN!
THIS IS THE NOTE I HANDED OVER! SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT MY LACK OF TYPING SKILL?
Hand over your honey - I've got a bun!

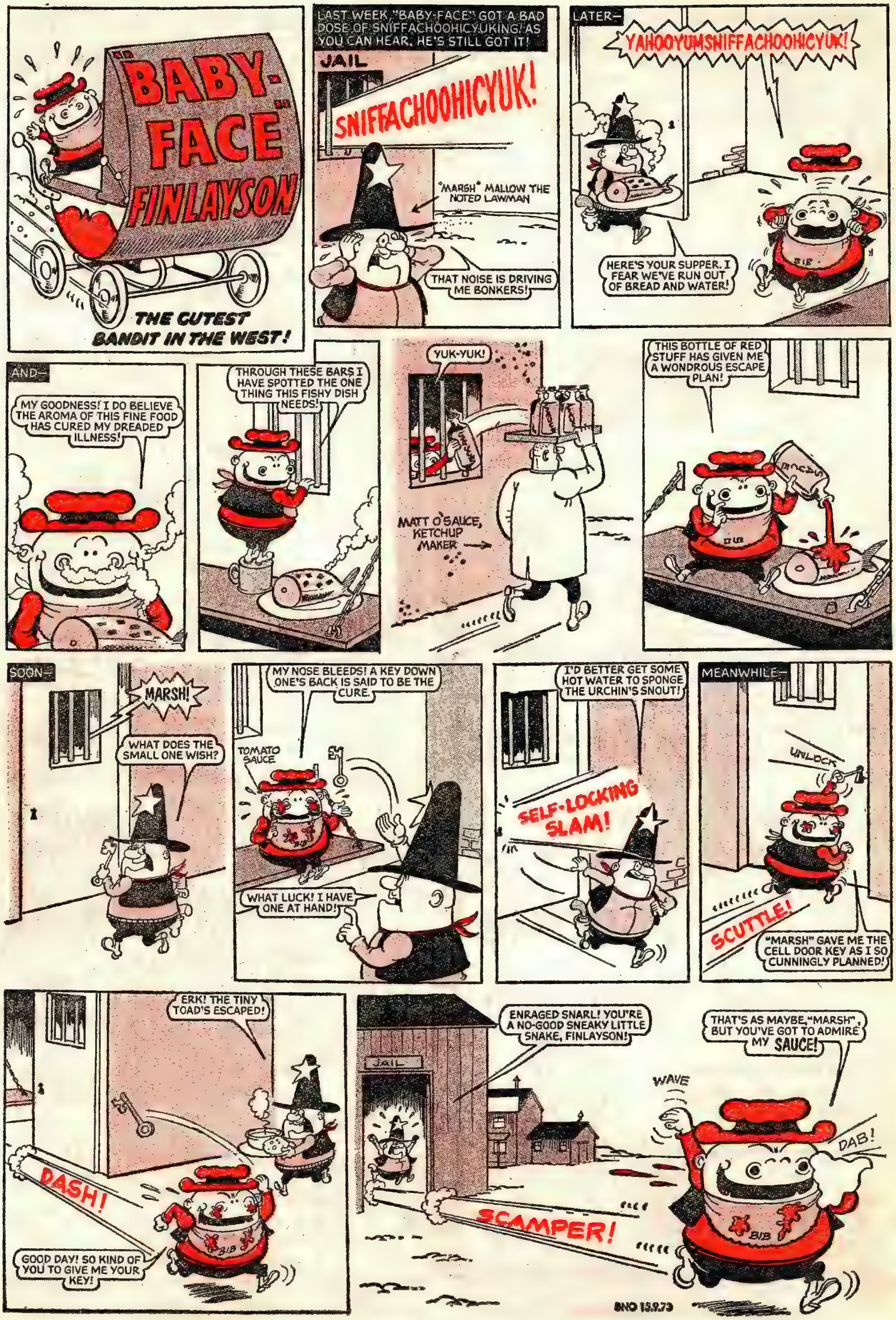

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS FISH SUPPER I PINCHED NEEDS SEASONING!
FISH
SO, AT A CAFE—
YUK! YUK! THIS IS WHAT'S CALLED A "PINCH OF SALT"!
WHAT A BRILLIANT BANDIT I AM! I COULD PINCH ANYTHING!
THAT NIGHT—
STARTING TO DREAM...
NEW YORK
GONE
THAT SON OF A GUN FINLAYSON HAS STOLEN THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!
LONDON
GONE
THAT CAD FINLAYSON'S TAKEN BIG BEN!
PARIS
MONSIEUR FINLAYSON HAS PINCHED THE EIFFEL TOWER!
GONE
EARLY NEXT MORNING—
I'M TAKING MY CARDBOARD SCALE-MODELS TO A MODEL EXHIBITION IN VULTURE GULCH.
I. MAKEM MODEL BUILDER
"BABY-FACE'S" CABIN
SNORE!
BUMP!
WHAT A FINE SLEEP! NOW FOR A STROLL BEFORE BREAKFAST.
EEK! DID I REALLY PINCH THOSE AFTER ALL?
PINCH
NOW "BABY-FACE" IS PINCHING HIMSELF TO SEE IF HE'S AWAKE!

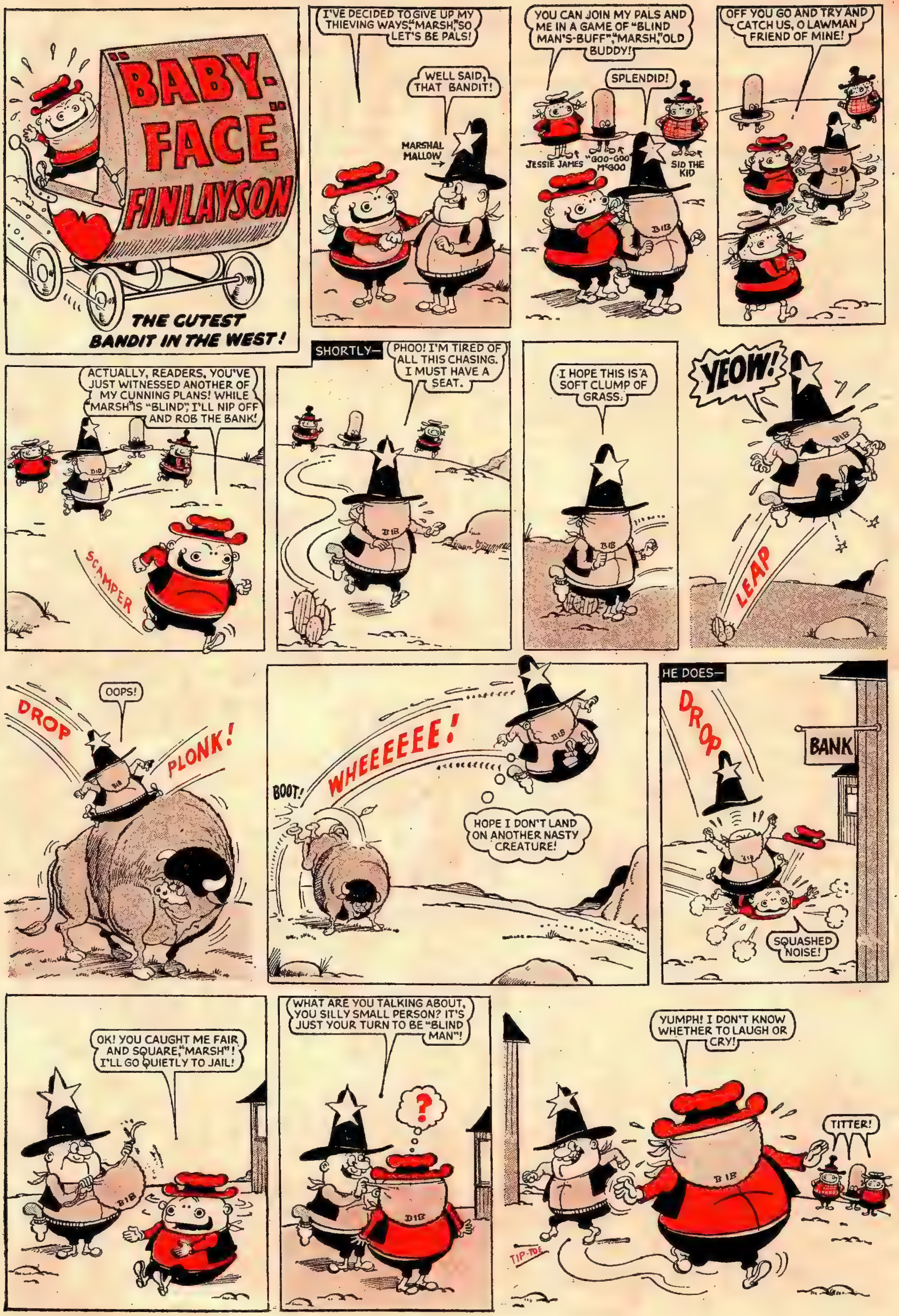

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
NEWSAGENT
I'VE JUST BEEN TO "PICK UP" MY MORNING NEWSPAPER. YUK! YUK!
VULTURE GULCH DAILY
ZOOM!
BIG
"BABY-FACE" BUMPS INTO "MARSH" MALLOW—
I'LL CATCH YOU YET, O NAUGHTY PAPER-PINCHING PERSON!
WHOOSH!
I THINK NOT, MY GOOD SHERIFF.
BACK AT "BABY-FACE'S" CABIN—
HIGHLY INTERESTING! I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS.
VULTURE GULCH DAILY
SHIP WITH VALUABLE CARGO SINKS IN VULTURE GULCH BAY.
SOON, AT THE BAY—
NOTE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PRESS THIS BUTTON WITH MY CHUBBY LITTLE FINGER.
PRESS
CLEVER, DON'T YOU THINK?
COVER
A FINER SUBMAPRAM YOU'VE NEVER SEEN!
DOWN IN THE DEEP—
NOW TO FIND THE SUNKEN SAILING-MACHINE.
MEANWHILE, ON DRY LAND—
I'M OFF FOR A SPOT OF SEA-FISHING. KINDLY LOOK AFTER THE JAIL, VERNON, MY TALKING FEATHERED FRIEND.
CERTAINLY!
SHORTLY—
WOW! I MUST HAVE HOOKED A MONSTER!
IT IS A MONSTER—"BABY-FACE"!
UNHOOK ME, YOU NASTY MAN!
REEL
PRESENTLY—
DID YOU CATCH ANYTHING, BOSS?
PULL
YES! I CAUGHT ONE SLIPPERY LITTLE EEL...
..."BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON—
FUME
PULL
HO-HO! YOU CLEVER OLD THING!
BNO 18.8.73

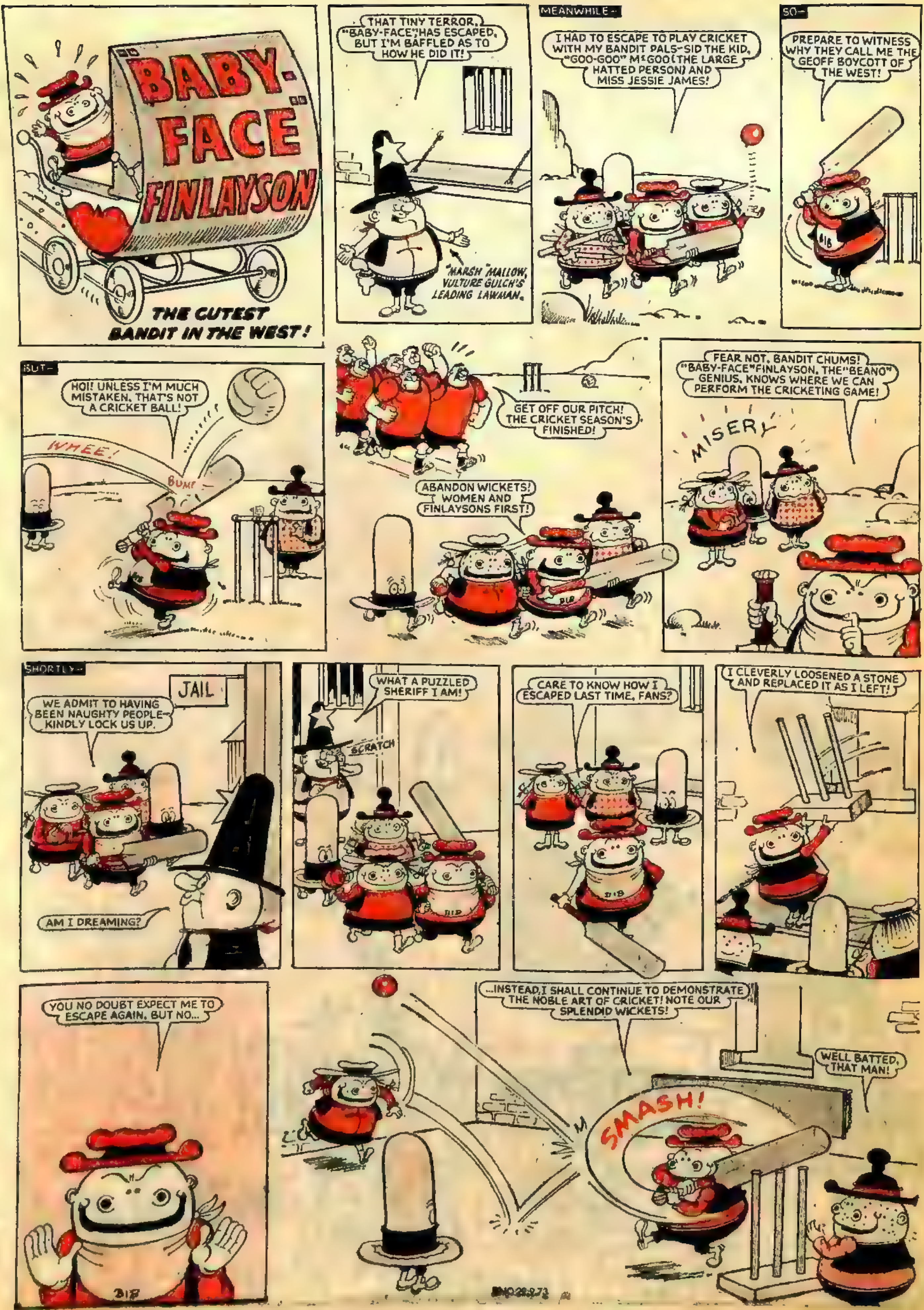

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BIB
MAY I INTRODUCE ANOTHER OF MY RENOWNED COUSINS?
BUT I DON'T SEE ANYONE!
READER'S VOICE
THIS IS "BEAN-STALK" FINLAYSON, THE WELL-KNOWN TALL PERSON!
SOON—
I'M OFF TO PINCH THE JEWELS MENTIONED ON YONDER NOTICE!
OK!
COME AND SEE THE FAMOUS PRAIRIE CASTLE JEWELS
BUT—
OOYUK!
BOOT!
OUT, YOU UGLY LITTLE SLUG! I KNOW YOU'RE AFTER THE JEWELS!
PRESENTLY—
NO DOUBT YOU'RE THINKING, "WHY DOES THAT HANDSOME SMALL BANDIT HAVE A PARACHUTE ON HIS BACK?" YOU'LL SOON SEE!
AND—
WELL LIFTED, O LANKY ONE!
JUMP
NOW YOU SEE THE REASON FOR THE PARACHUTE!
I'VE GOT THE JEWELS. NOW THE PROBLEM ARISES—HOW DO I GET OUT?
DADDY USED TO BE A HUMAN CANNONBALL IN THE CIRCUS—I TOO CAN PERFORM THE FEAT!
LIGHT
BOOM!
WHEE!
FLYING YUK-YUK!
DROP
I SEEM TO HAVE LANDED ON "MARSH" MALLOW—LAWMAN EXTRAORDINARY!
BIFF!
"MARSH" GIVES CHASE—
MY NEW-FOUND SPEED IS DUE TO REGULAR TRAINING BY NONE OTHER THAN BILLY WHIZZ, THE FAMED FAST FELLOW!
DESPITE HIS RAPID LITTLE LEGS, HE WON'T CATCH SUCH A CUNNING TYPE AS ME!
ZIP!
BNO 25.8.73
YUK! YUK! CAN'T REACH ME UP HERE, "MARSH"! WHAT A HANDY CHAP "BEAN-STALK" IS!
ANGRY NOISES!

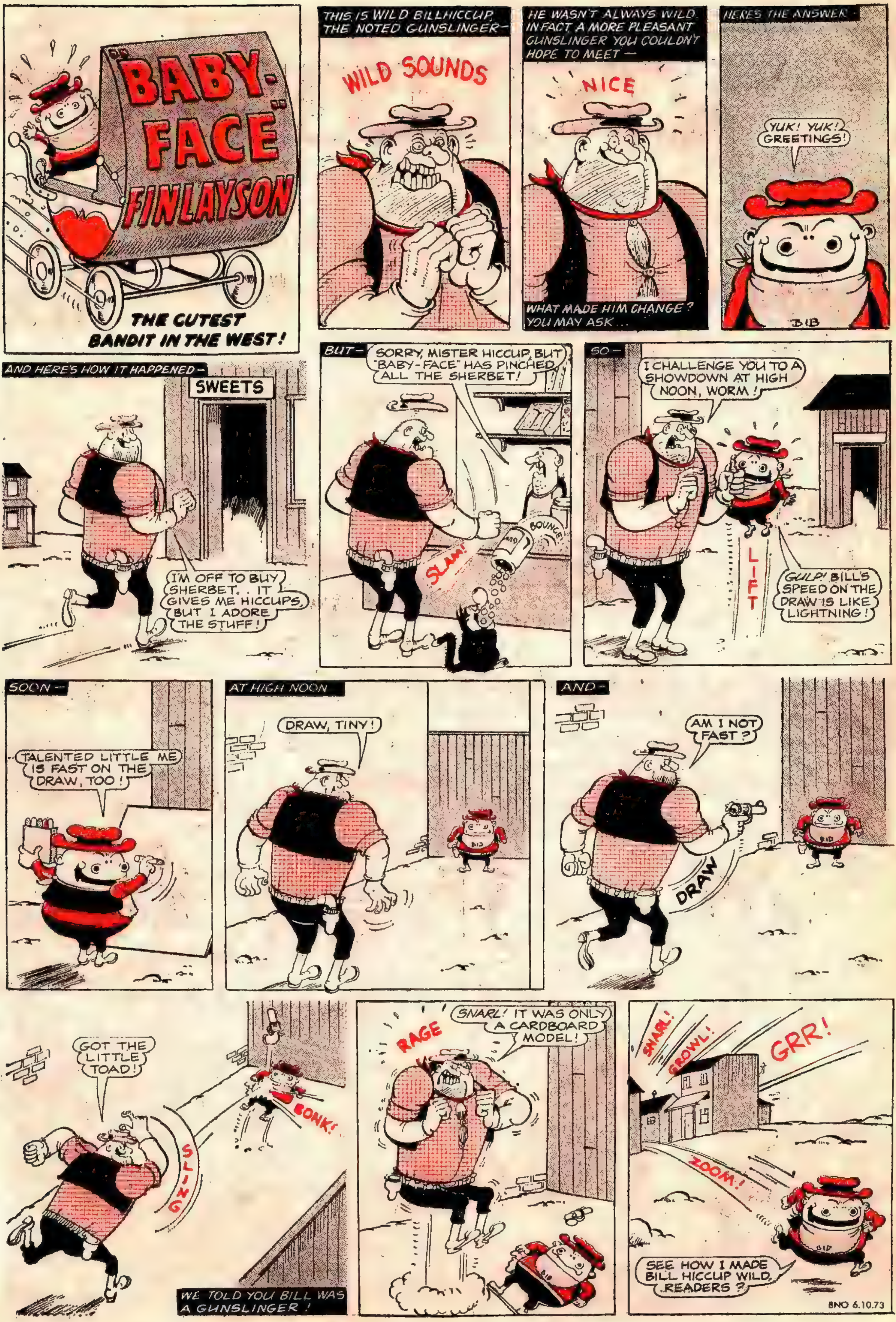
BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
BIB
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HI, THERE! OFF I ZOOM TO THE LOCAL WAXWORKS!
TO TOWN
ZOOM!
PHEW! JUST MADE IT!
PRESENTLY—
WAXWORKS
PAY HERE
BEING SMALL ENABLES ME TO SCUTTLE UNDER THE TURNSTILE!
FAMOUS LAWMEN
"MARSH" MALLOW
"MARSH" MARIGOLD
"MARSH" HARRIER
GRINGO STAR
SHERIFF COURT
ROMNEY MARSH
MARSHAL LAW
NOTE THE WAXWORK DUMMY ON THE LEFT, "MARSH" MALLOW. HE'S OUR LOCAL UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER.
FAMOUS "BEANO" CHARACTERS
THE FINEST OF ALL "BEANO" CHARACTERS IS MISSING—ME!
AH! THEY'VE MADE A MODEL OF "BABY-FACE" AFTER ALL!
READER'S VOICE
NO, READERS—IT'S CUNNING SMALL ME! MY ACTIVE LITTLE BRAIN HAS THOUGHT UP A WAY TO ROB THE WAXWORKS' SAFE!
THAT NIGHT—
YUK-YUK! NOW TO RELIEVE THE SAFE OF SOME OF ITS MONEY!
LEAP
THIS WON'T TAKE A SAFE-BREAKER OF MY TALENT LONG!
SAFE
CLICK!
BUT—
I'M RATHER SMART, TOO! I KNOW ALL "BABY-FACE'S" NASTY TRICKS!
YOU ARE SIEZED!
EEK! IT GIVES ME SUCH A FRIGHT WHEN PEOPLE SNEAK UP ON ME LIKE THAT!
YOU SHALL NOW BE PUNISHED FOR YOUR NAUGHTINESS!
ERK!
SNATCH
BNO 1.9.73
WHACK!
PAINFUL YUK-YUK!
WHACK!
WAXWORKS
NOW THE WAXWORKS HAVE BECOME THE WHACKSWORKS!


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GUZZLE! I'VE PINCHED VAST AMOUNTS OF FIZZY LIQUID TODAY!
POP
POP
WHOOSH!
BONK!
"POP" GOES THE WEASEL
NUMEROUS GUZZLES LATER—
HICYUK!
BIB
HICYUK! PERHAPS IF I DO ANOTHER RAID IT MIGHT TAKE MY MIND OFF THESE DREADED HICYUKS!
TO VULTURE GULCH
ZIP!
SHORTLY—
HICYUK! NOTE THE SILVER BOX I'VE STOLEN! WONDER WHAT IT HOLDS WITHIN?
JUMP
IT WOULD APPEAR TO BE A SNUFF-BOX—I'VE MADE A "PINCH OF SNUFF"!
SUDDEN GUST OF WIND
BLOW
ACHOOHICYUK!
IT'S HARD TO CONTROL ONE'S PRAM WHILE ACHOOHICYUKING! ACHOOHICYUK!
SWERVE
AND—
ACHOOHICSPLURT!
SWERVE
WHEEEE!
SPLOOSH!
OH, MISERY! I FEAR I'VE CAUGHT A COLD! SNIFFACHOOHICYUK!
LATER—
I SHALL CONCEAL MYSELF IN THIS BIN, AS THAT MOST TERRIBLE LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW, APPROACHES!
LEAP
BUT—
SNIFFACHOOHICYUK!
AHA!
I DO BELIEVE A SPELL IN JAIL MIGHT CURE YOUR AILMENT!
JAIL
SNORT!
BNO 8.9.73
JAIL
SNIFFACHOOHICYUK!
IT DOESN'T APPEAR THAT "MARSH'S" REMEDY HAS WORKED!

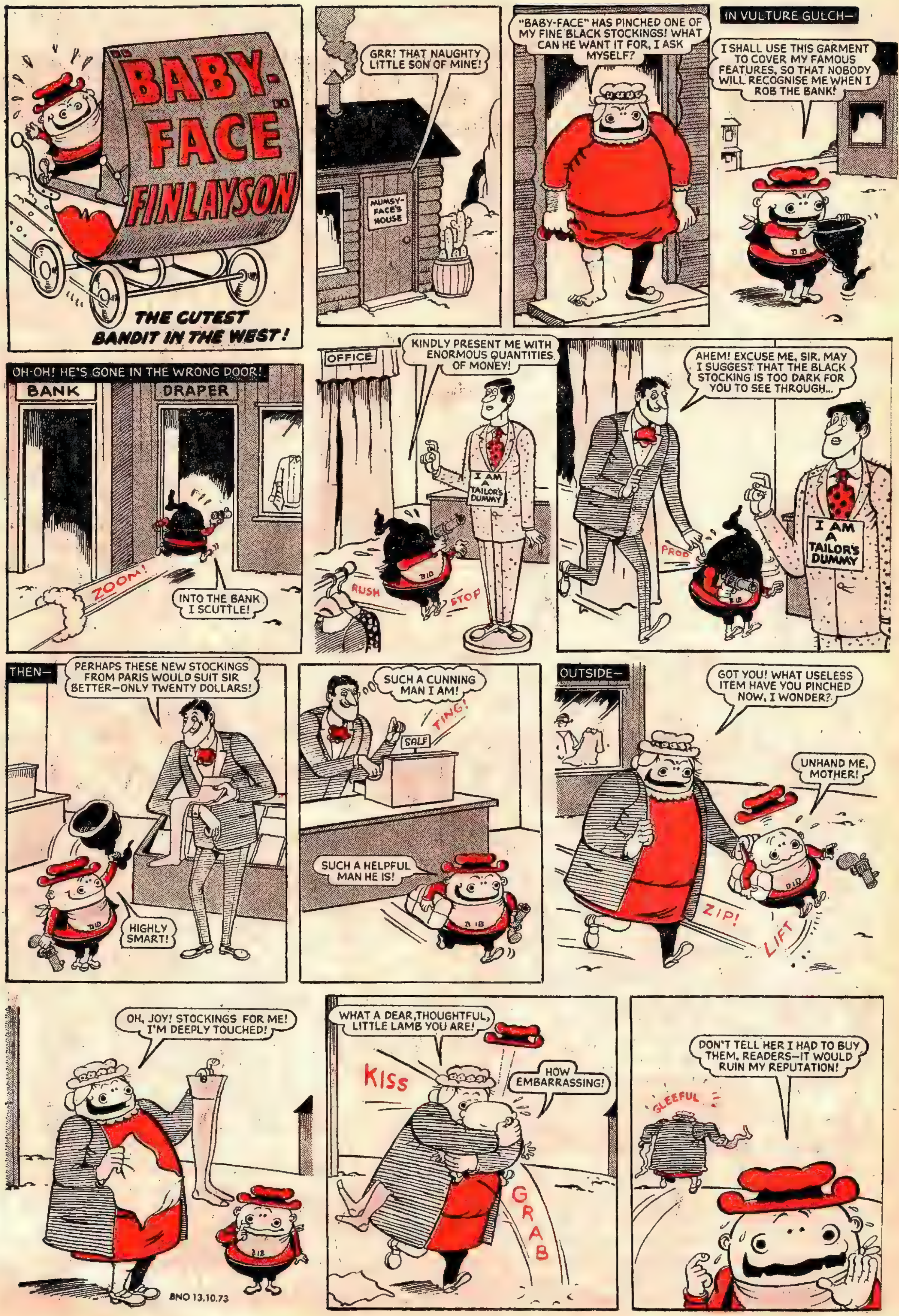

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
LAST WEEK, "BABY-FACE" GOT A BAD DOSE OF SNIFFACHOOHICYUKING! AS YOU CAN HEAR, HE'S STILL GOT IT!
JAIL
SNIFFACHOOHICYUK!
"MARSH" MALLOW THE NOTED LAWMAN
THAT NOISE IS DRIVING ME BONKERS!
LATER—
YAHOOYUMSNIFFACHOOHICYUK!
HERE'S YOUR SUPPER. I FEAR WE'VE RUN OUT OF BREAD AND WATER!
BIB
AND—
MY GOODNESS! I DO BELIEVE THE AROMA OF THIS FINE FOOD HAS CURED MY DREADED ILLNESS!
THROUGH THESE BARS I HAVE SPOTTED THE ONE THING THIS FISHY DISH NEEDS!
YUK-YUK!
MATT O'SAUCE, KETCHUP MAKER
THIS BOTTLE OF RED STUFF HAS GIVEN ME A WONDROUS ESCAPE PLAN!
BIB
SOON—
MARSH!
WHAT DOES THE SMALL ONE WISH?
MY NOSE BLEEDS! A KEY DOWN ONE'S BACK IS SAID TO BE THE CURE.
TOMATO SAUCE
WHAT LUCK! I HAVE ONE AT HAND!
I'D BETTER GET SOME HOT WATER TO SPONGE THE URCHIN'S SNOUT!
SELF-LOCKING SLAM!
MEANWHILE—
UNLOCK
SCUTTLE!
"MARSH" GAVE ME THE CELL DOOR KEY AS I SO CUNNINGLY PLANNED!
ERK! THE TINY TOAD'S ESCAPED!
DASH!
GOOD DAY! SO KIND OF YOU TO GIVE ME YOUR KEY!
BIB
ENRAGED SNARL! YOU'RE A NO-GOOD SNEAKY LITTLE SNAKE, FINLAYSON!
JAIL
SCAMPER!
THAT'S AS MAYBE, "MARSH", BUT YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIRE MY SAUCE!
WAVE
DAB!
BIB
BNO 15.9.73

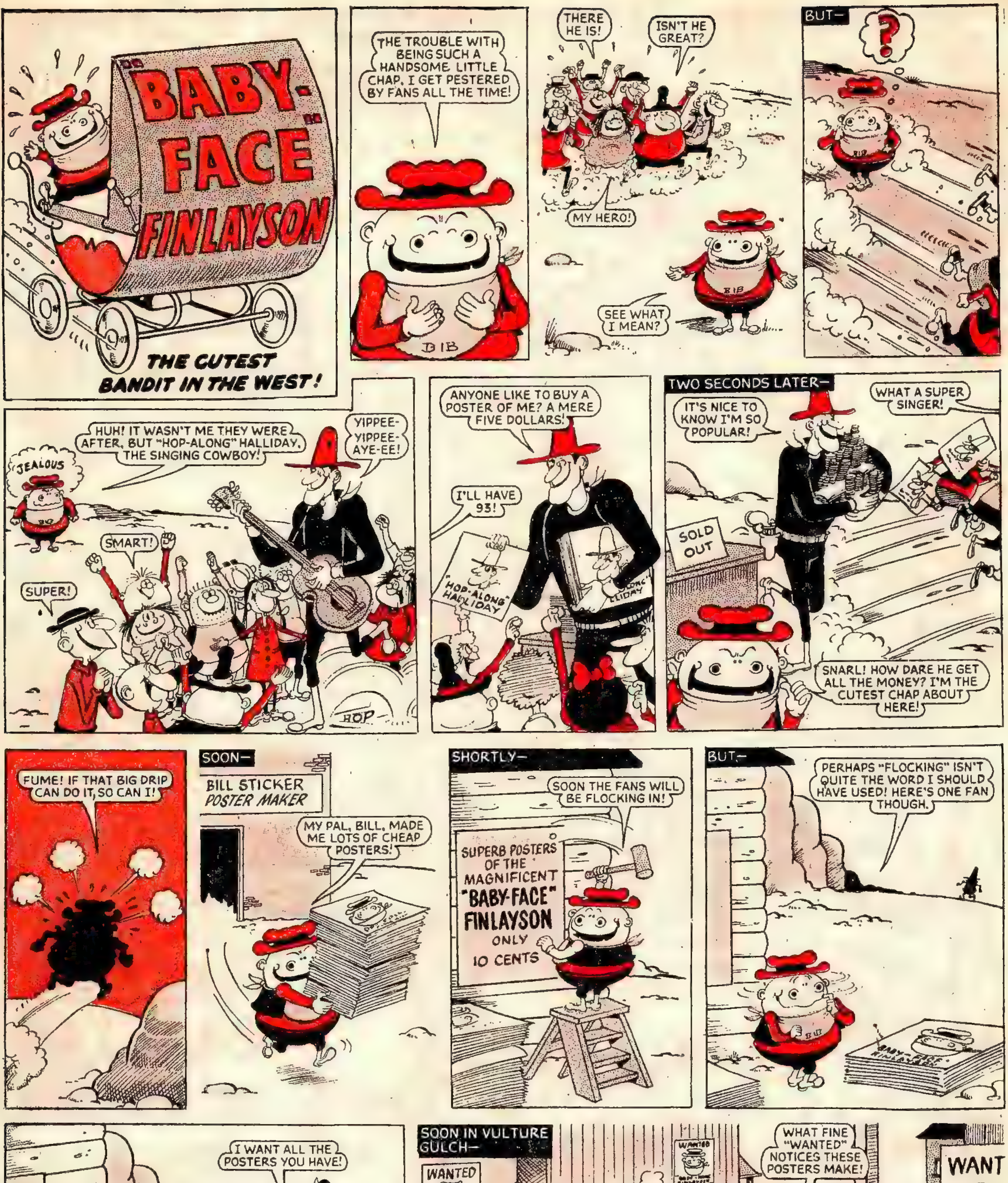

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE UP MY THIEVING WAYS, "MARSH," SO LET'S BE PALS!
WELL SAID, THAT BANDIT!
MARSHAL MALLOW
YOU CAN JOIN MY PALS AND ME IN A GAME OF "BLIND MAN'S-BUFF", "MARSH," OLD BUDDY!
SPLENDID!
JESSIE JAMES
"GOO-GOO" McGOO
SID THE KID
BIB
OFF YOU GO AND TRY AND CATCH US, O LAWMAN FRIEND OF MINE!
ACTUALLY, READERS, YOU'VE JUST WITNESSED ANOTHER OF MY CUNNING PLANS! WHILE "MARSH" IS "BLIND", I'LL NIP OFF AND ROB THE BANK!
SCAMPER
SHORTLY—
PHOO! I'M TIRED OF ALL THIS CHASING. I MUST HAVE A SEAT.
I HOPE THIS IS A SOFT CLUMP OF GRASS.
YEOW!
LEAP
OOPS!
DROP
PLONK!
BOOT!
WHEEEEEE!
HOPE I DON'T LAND ON ANOTHER NASTY CREATURE!
HE DOES—
DROP
BANK
SQUASHED NOISE!
OK! YOU CAUGHT ME FAIR AND SQUARE, "MARSH"! I'LL GO QUIETLY TO JAIL!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU SILLY SMALL PERSON? IT'S JUST YOUR TURN TO BE "BLIND MAN"!
?
YUMPH! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO LAUGH OR CRY!
TITTER!
TIP-TOE


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THAT TINY TERROR, "BABY-FACE," HAS ESCAPED, BUT I'M BAFFLED AS TO HOW HE DID IT!
"MARSH" MALLOW, VULTURE GULCH'S LEADING LAWMAN.
MEANWHILE—
I HAD TO ESCAPE TO PLAY CRICKET WITH MY BANDIT PALS—SID THE KID, "GOO-GOO" McGOO (THE LARGE HATTED PERSON) AND MISS JESSIE JAMES!
SO—
PREPARE TO WITNESS WHY THEY CALL ME THE GEOFF BOYCOTT OF THE WEST!
BIB
BUT—
HOI! UNLESS I'M MUCH MISTAKEN, THAT'S NOT A CRICKET BALL!
WHEE!
BUMF
GET OFF OUR PITCH! THE CRICKET SEASON'S FINISHED!
ABANDON WICKETS! WOMEN AND FINLAYSONS FIRST!
FEAR NOT, BANDIT CHUMS! "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE "BEANO" GENIUS, KNOWS WHERE WE CAN PERFORM THE CRICKETING GAME!
MISERY
SHORTLY—
JAIL
WE ADMIT TO HAVING BEEN NAUGHTY PEOPLE—KINDLY LOCK US UP.
AM I DREAMING?
WHAT A PUZZLED SHERIFF I AM!
SCRATCH
CARE TO KNOW HOW I ESCAPED LAST TIME, FANS?
I CLEVERLY LOOSENED A STONE AND REPLACED IT AS I LEFT!
YOU NO DOUBT EXPECT ME TO ESCAPE AGAIN, BUT NO...
...INSTEAD, I SHALL CONTINUE TO DEMONSTRATE THE NOBLE ART OF CRICKET! NOTE OUR SPLENDID WICKETS!
WELL BATTED, THAT MAN!
SMASH!
BNO 28.9.73

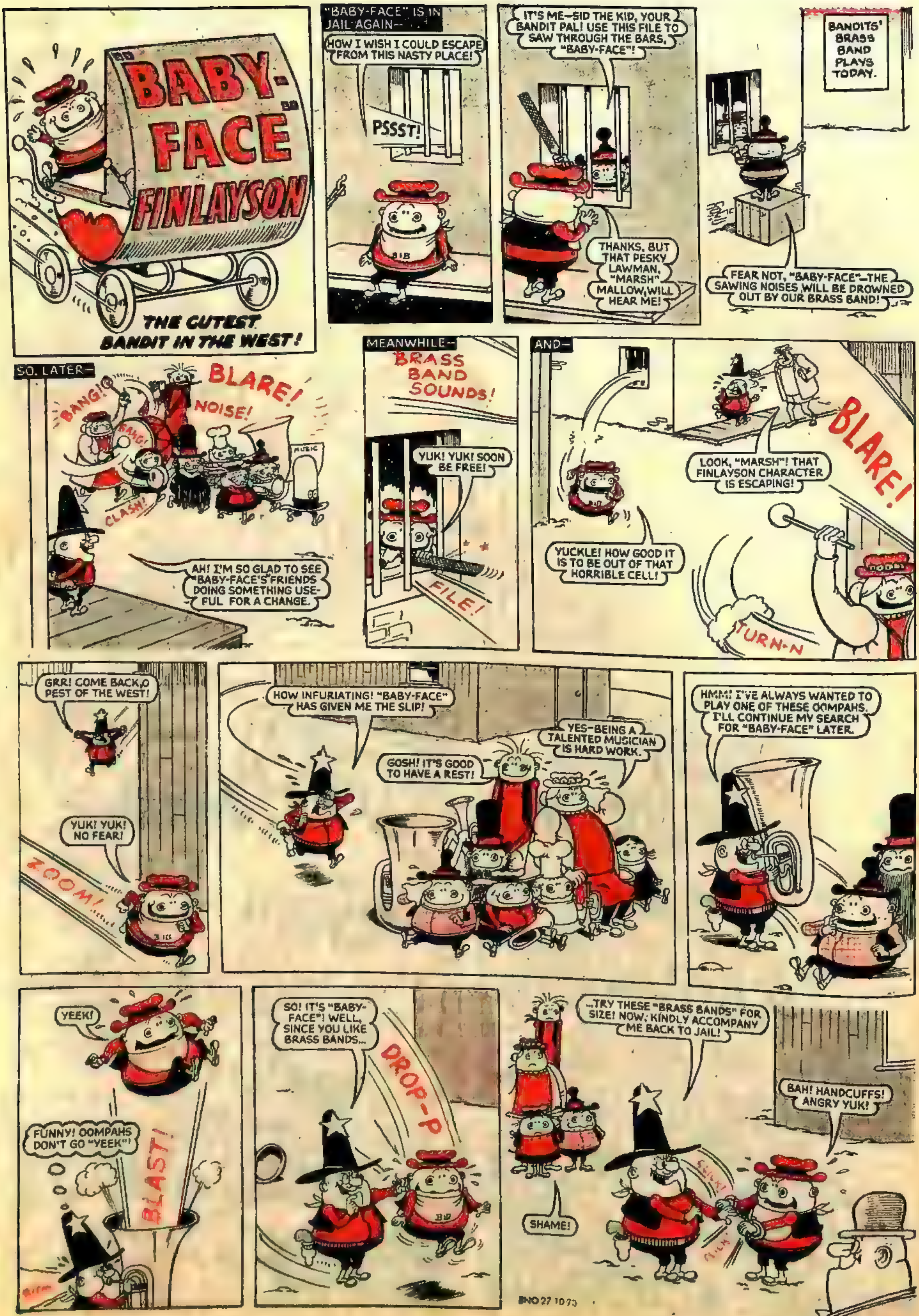

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS IS WILD BILL HICCUP, THE NOTED GUNSLINGER—
WILD SOUNDS
HE WASN'T ALWAYS WILD. IN FACT, A MORE PLEASANT GUNSLINGER YOU COULDN'T HOPE TO MEET—
NICE
WHAT MADE HIM CHANGE? YOU MAY ASK...
HERE'S THE ANSWER—
YUK! YUK! GREETINGS!
BIB
AND HERE'S HOW IT HAPPENED—
SWEETS
I'M OFF TO BUY SHERBET. . IT GIVES ME HICCUPS, BUT I ADORE THE STUFF!
BUT—
SORRY, MISTER HICCUP, BUT "BABY-FACE" HAS PINCHED ALL THE SHERBET!
BOUNCE!
SLAM!
SO—
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A SHOWDOWN AT HIGH NOON, WORM!
LIFT
GULP! BILL'S SPEED ON THE DRAW IS LIKE LIGHTNING!
SOON—
TALENTED LITTLE ME IS FAST ON THE DRAW, TOO!
AT HIGH NOON
DRAW, TINY!
AND—
AM I NOT FAST?
DRAW
GOT THE LITTLE TOAD!
SLING
BONK!
WE TOLD YOU BILL WAS A GUNSLINGER!
RAGE
SNARL! IT WAS ONLY A CARDBOARD MODEL!
SNARL!
GROWL!
GRR!
ZOOM!
SEE HOW I MADE BILL HICCUP WILD, READERS?

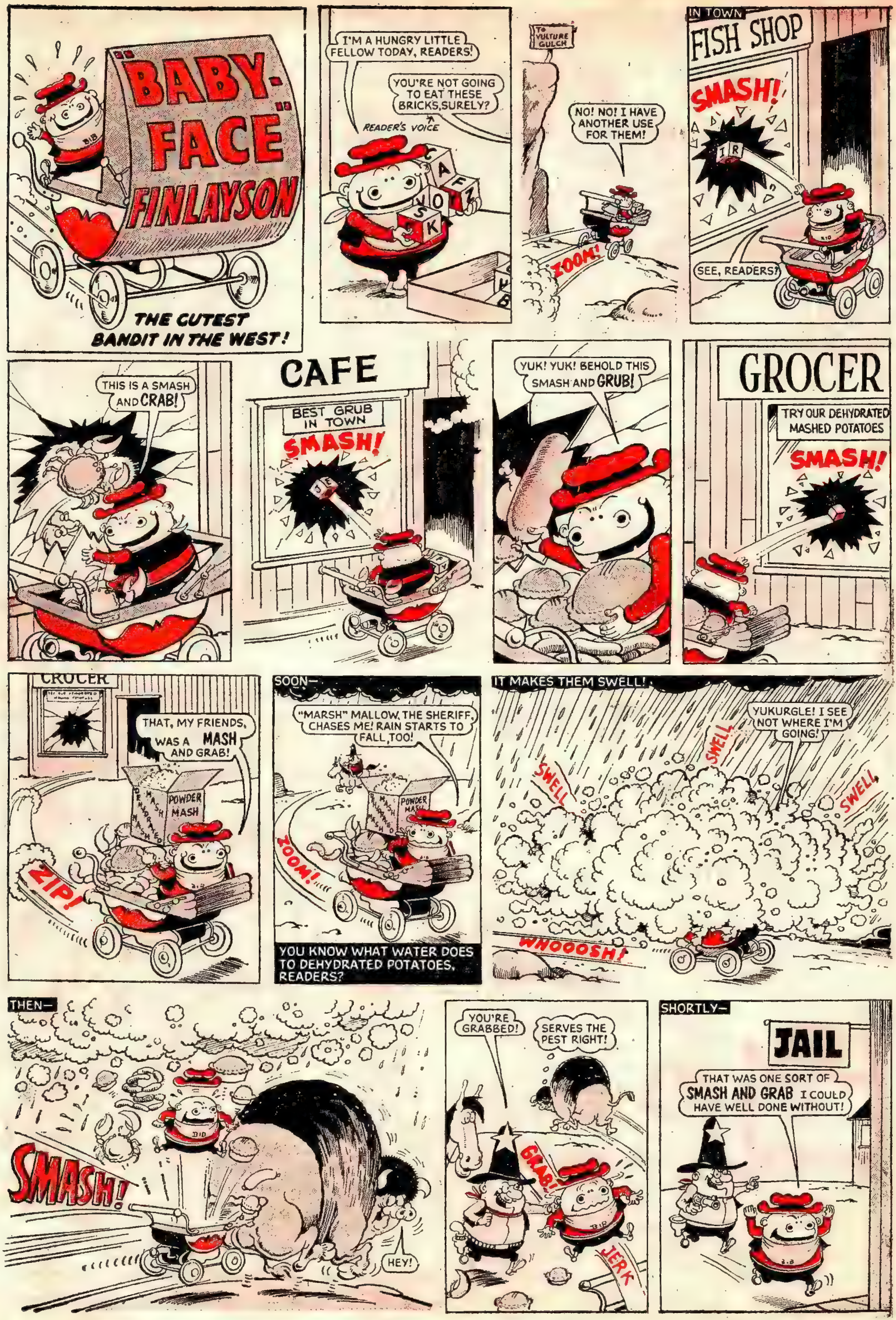
BNO 6.10.73

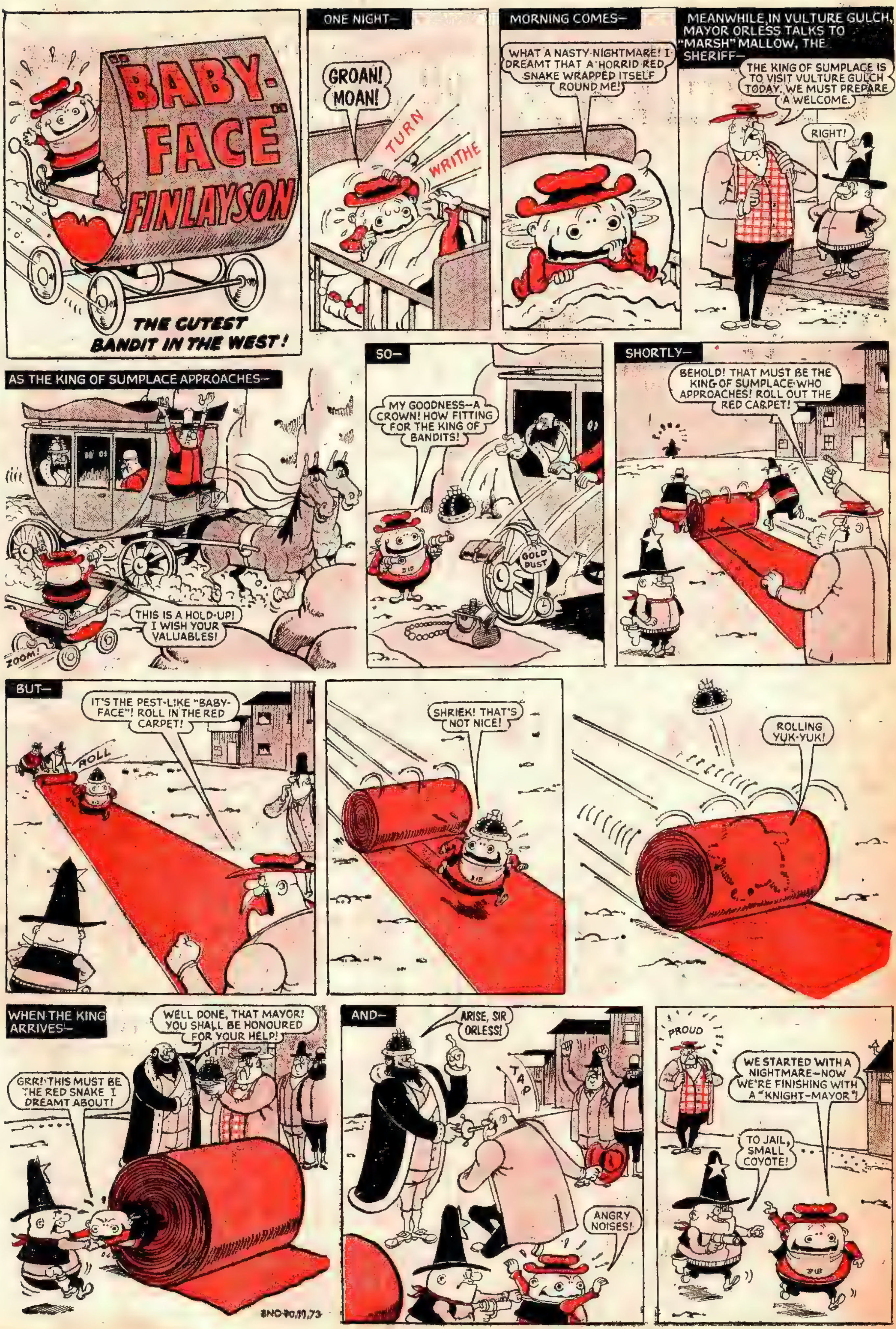

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GRR! THAT NAUGHTY LITTLE SON OF MINE!
MUMSY-FACE'S HOUSE
"BABY-FACE" HAS PINCHED ONE OF MY FINE BLACK STOCKINGS! WHAT CAN HE WANT IT FOR, I ASK MYSELF?
IN VULTURE GULCH—
I SHALL USE THIS GARMENT TO COVER MY FAMOUS FEATURES, SO THAT NOBODY WILL RECOGNISE ME WHEN I ROB THE BANK!
BIB
OH-OH! HE'S GONE IN THE WRONG DOOR!
BANK
DRAPER
ZOOM!
INTO THE BANK I SCUTTLE!
OFFICE
KINDLY PRESENT ME WITH ENORMOUS QUANTITIES OF MONEY!
I AM A TAILOR'S DUMMY
RUSH
STOP
AHEM! EXCUSE ME, SIR. MAY I SUGGEST THAT THE BLACK STOCKING IS TOO DARK FOR YOU TO SEE THROUGH...
PROD
I AM A TAILOR'S DUMMY
THEN—
PERHAPS THESE NEW STOCKINGS FROM PARIS WOULD SUIT SIR BETTER—ONLY TWENTY DOLLARS!
HIGHLY SMART!
SUCH A CUNNING MAN I AM!
TING!
SALE
SUCH A HELPFUL MAN HE IS!
OUTSIDE—
GOT YOU! WHAT USELESS ITEM HAVE YOU PINCHED NOW, I WONDER?
UNHAND ME, MOTHER!
ZIP!
LIFT
OH, JOY! STOCKINGS FOR ME! I'M DEEPLY TOUCHED!
BNO 13.10.73
WHAT A DEAR, THOUGHTFUL, LITTLE LAMB YOU ARE!
KISS
HOW EMBARRASSING!
GRAB
GLEEFUL
DON'T TELL HER I HAD TO BUY THEM, READERS—IT WOULD RUIN MY REPUTATION!

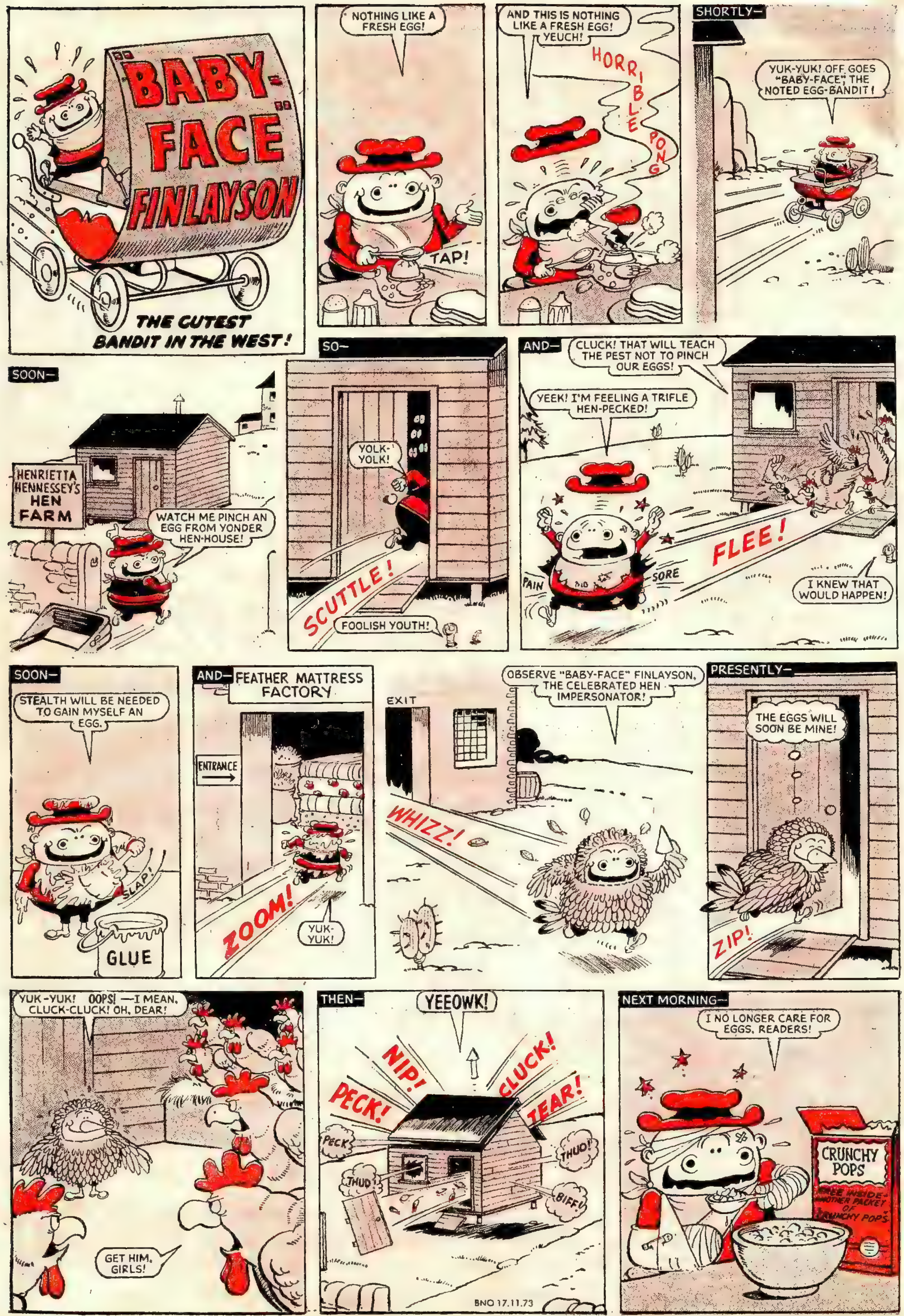

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THE TROUBLE WITH BEING SUCH A HANDSOME LITTLE CHAP, I GET PESTERED BY FANS ALL THE TIME!
BIB
THERE HE IS!
ISN'T HE GREAT?
MY HERO!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
BUT—
?
HUH! IT WASN'T ME THEY WERE AFTER, BUT "HOP-ALONG" HALLIDAY, THE SINGING COWBOY!
YIPPEE-YIPPEE-AYE-EE!
JEALOUS
SMART!
SUPER!
HOP
ANYONE LIKE TO BUY A POSTER OF ME? A MERE FIVE DOLLARS!
I'LL HAVE 93!
"HOP-ALONG" HALLIDAY
TWO SECONDS LATER—
IT'S NICE TO KNOW I'M SO POPULAR!
WHAT A SUPER SINGER!
SOLD OUT
SNARL! HOW DARE HE GET ALL THE MONEY? I'M THE CUTEST CHAP ABOUT HERE!
FUME! IF THAT BIG DRIP CAN DO IT, SO CAN I!
SOON—
BILL STICKER POSTER MAKER
MY PAL, BILL, MADE ME LOTS OF CHEAP POSTERS!
SHORTLY—
SOON THE FANS WILL BE FLOCKING IN!
SUPERB POSTERS OF THE MAGNIFICENT "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON ONLY 10 CENTS
BUT—
PERHAPS "FLOCKING" ISN'T QUITE THE WORD I SHOULD HAVE USED! HERE'S ONE FAN THOUGH.
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
I WANT ALL THE POSTERS YOU HAVE!
WHY WOULD MY ARCH-ENEMY, MARSHAL MALLOW, WANT PICTURES OF ME?
SCRATCH!
SOON IN VULTURE GULCH—
WANTED "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
WHAT FINE "WANTED" NOTICES THESE POSTERS MAKE!
WA "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
WANTED "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
WANT "BABY-FA FINLAYS
WANT

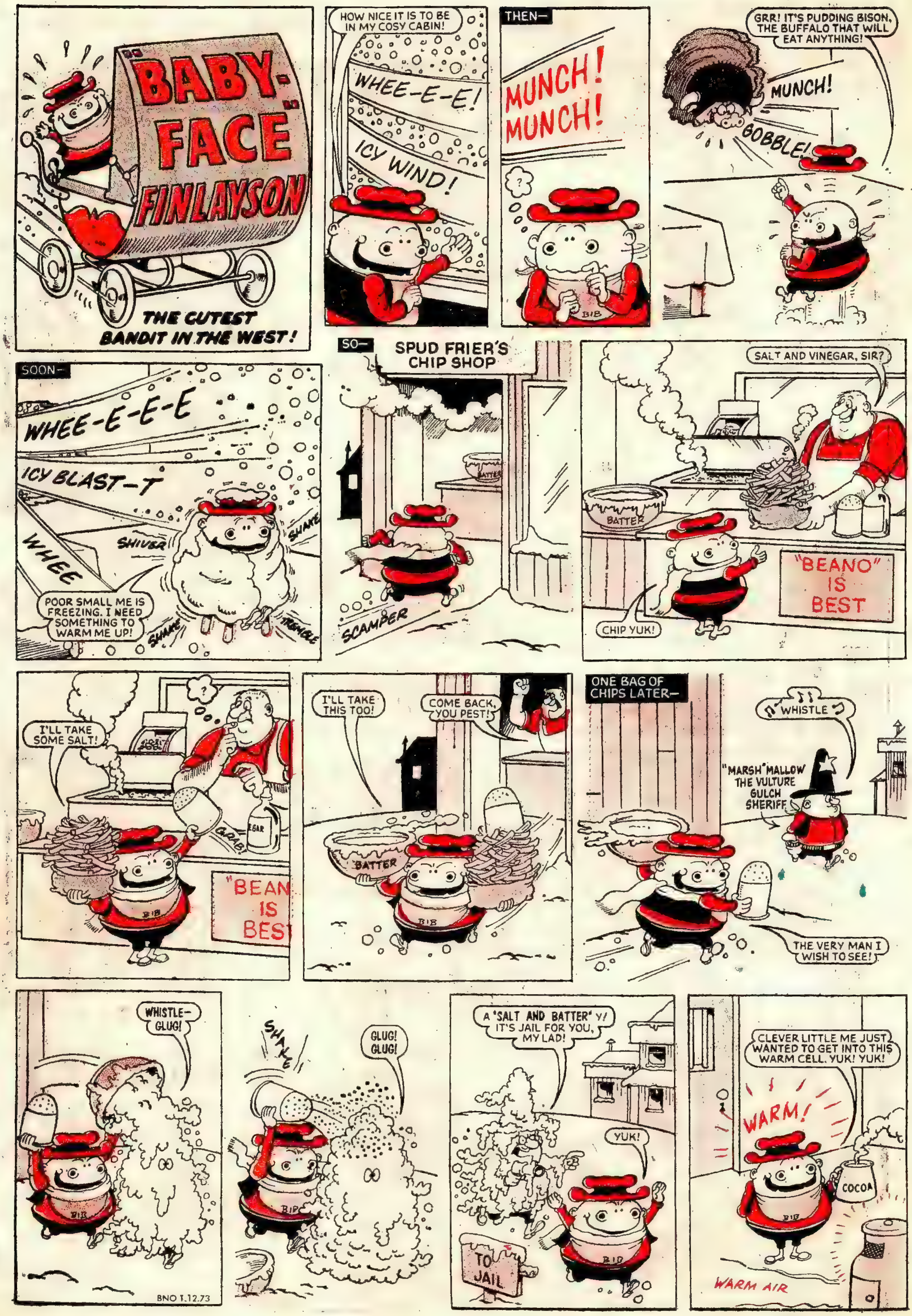
BNO 20.10.73

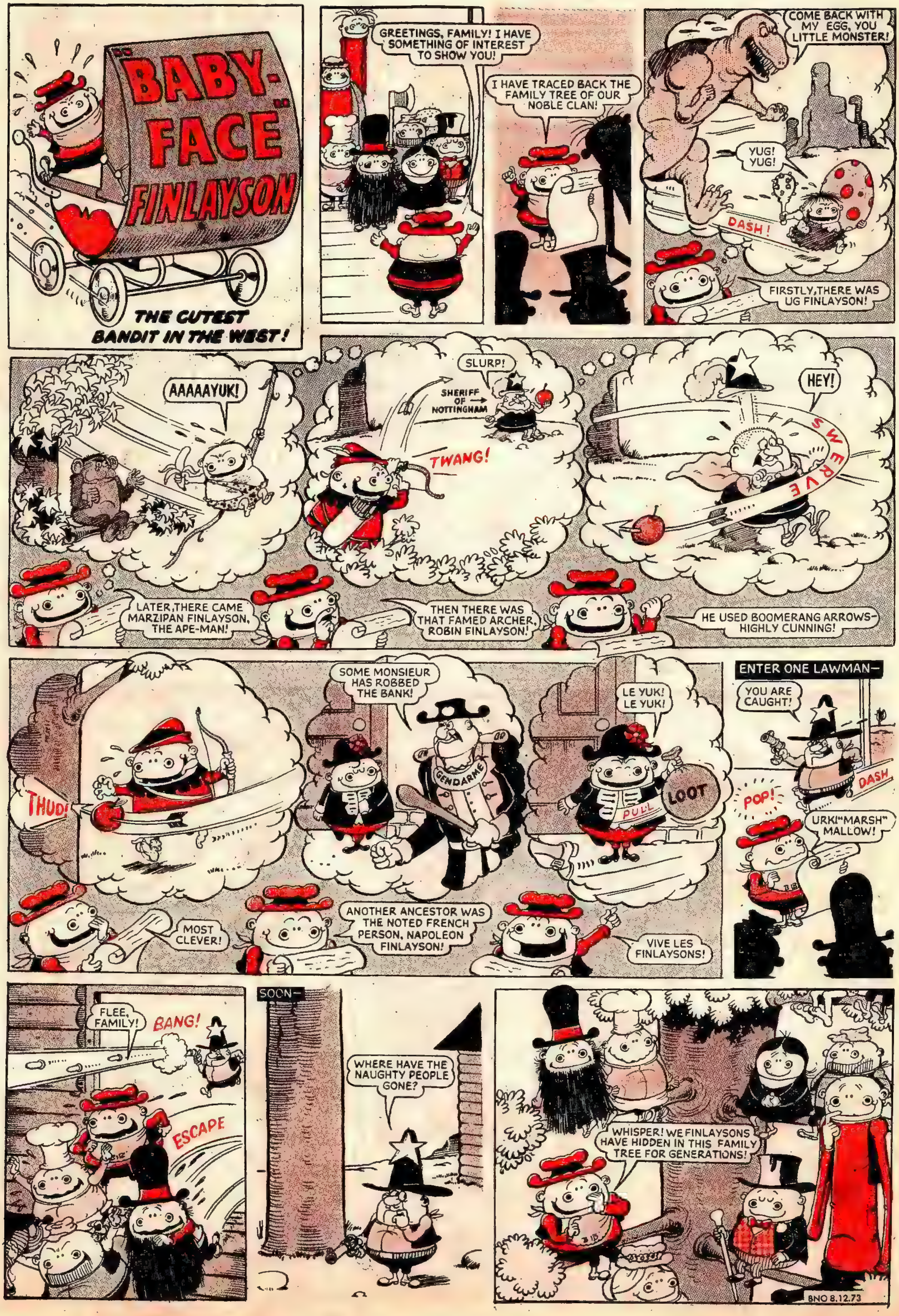

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
"BABY-FACE" IS IN JAIL AGAIN—
HOW I WISH I COULD ESCAPE FROM THIS NASTY PLACE!
PSSST!
BIB
IT'S ME—SID THE KID, YOUR BANDIT PAL! USE THIS FILE TO SAW THROUGH THE BARS, "BABY-FACE"!
THANKS, BUT THAT PESKY LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW, WILL HEAR ME!
BANDITS' BRASS BAND PLAYS TODAY.
FEAR NOT, "BABY-FACE"—THE SAWING NOISES WILL BE DROWNED OUT BY OUR BRASS BAND!
SO, LATER—
BANG!
BLARE!
NOISE!
BANG!
CLASH!
MUSIC
AH! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE "BABY-FACE'S" FRIENDS DOING SOMETHING USEFUL FOR A CHANGE.
MEANWHILE—
BRASS BAND SOUNDS!
YUK! YUK! SOON BE FREE!
FILE!
AND—
YUCKLE! HOW GOOD IT IS TO BE OUT OF THAT HORRIBLE CELL!
LOOK, "MARSH"! THAT FINLAYSON CHARACTER IS ESCAPING!
BLARE!
TURN-N
GRR! COME BACK, O PEST OF THE WEST!
YUK! YUK! NO FEAR!
ZOOM!
BIB
HOW INFURIATING! "BABY-FACE" HAS GIVEN ME THE SLIP!
GOSH! IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A REST!
YES—BEING A TALENTED MUSICIAN IS HARD WORK.
HMM! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO PLAY ONE OF THESE OOMPAHS. I'LL CONTINUE MY SEARCH FOR "BABY-FACE" LATER.
YEEK!
FUNNY! OOMPAHS DON'T GO "YEEK"!
BLAST!
SO! IT'S "BABY-FACE"! WELL, SINCE YOU LIKE BRASS BANDS...
DROP-P
BIB
...TRY THESE "BRASS BANDS" FOR SIZE! NOW, KINDLY ACCOMPANY ME BACK TO JAIL!
SHAME!
CLICK!
CLICK
BAH! HANDCUFFS! ANGRY YUK!
BNO 27 10 73

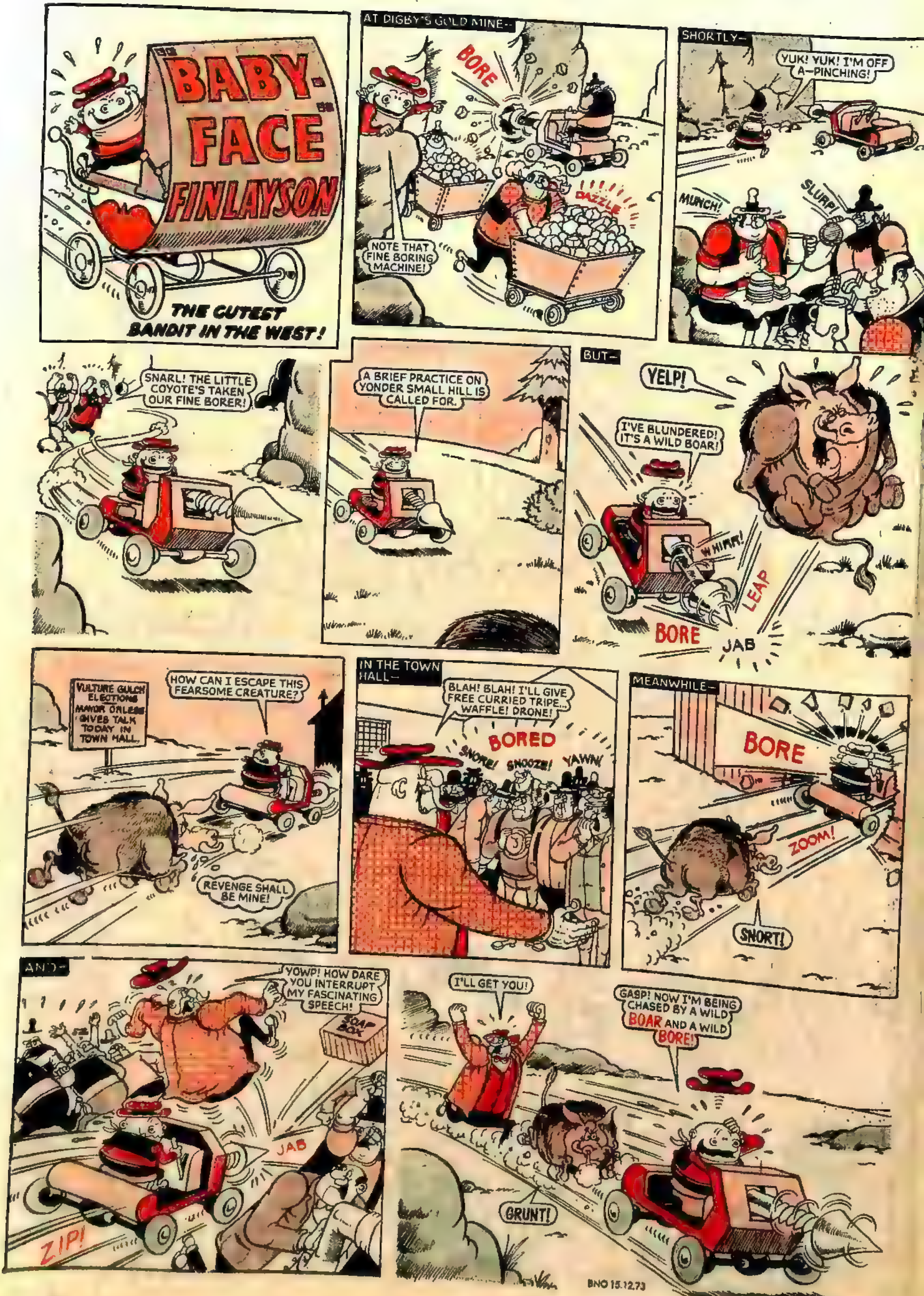

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BIB
I'M A HUNGRY LITTLE FELLOW TODAY, READERS!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT THESE BRICKS, SURELY?
READER'S VOICE
TO VULTURE GULCH
NO! NO! I HAVE ANOTHER USE FOR THEM!
ZOOM!
IN TOWN
FISH SHOP
SMASH!
SEE, READERS?
THIS IS A SMASH AND CRAB!
CAFE
BEST GRUB IN TOWN
SMASH!
YUK! YUK! BEHOLD THIS SMASH AND GRUB!
GROCER
TRY OUR DEHYDRATED MASHED POTATOES
SMASH!
GROCER
THAT, MY FRIENDS, WAS A MASH AND GRAB!
POWDER MASH
ZIP!
SOON—
"MARSH" MALLOW, THE SHERIFF, CHASES ME! RAIN STARTS TO FALL, TOO!
ZOOM!
YOU KNOW WHAT WATER DOES TO DEHYDRATED POTATOES, READERS?
IT MAKES THEM SWELL!
YUKURGLE! I SEE NOT WHERE I'M GOING!
SWELL
SWELL
SWELL
WHOOOSH!
THEN—
SMASH!
HEY!
YOU'RE GRABBED!
SERVES THE PEST RIGHT!
GRAB!
JERK
SHORTLY—
JAIL
THAT WAS ONE SORT OF SMASH AND GRAB I COULD HAVE WELL DONE WITHOUT!


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ONE NIGHT—
GROAN! MOAN!
TURN
WRITHE
MORNING COMES—
WHAT A NASTY NIGHTMARE! I DREAMT THAT A HORRID RED SNAKE WRAPPED ITSELF ROUND ME!
MEANWHILE, IN VULTURE GULCH, MAYOR ORLESS TALKS TO "MARSH" MALLOW, THE SHERIFF—
THE KING OF SUMPLACE IS TO VISIT VULTURE GULCH TODAY. WE MUST PREPARE A WELCOME.
RIGHT!
AS THE KING OF SUMPLACE APPROACHES—
THIS IS A HOLD-UP! I WISH YOUR VALUABLES!
ZOOM!
SO—
MY GOODNESS—A CROWN! HOW FITTING FOR THE KING OF BANDITS!
GOLD DUST
SHORTLY—
BEHOLD! THAT MUST BE THE KING OF SUMPLACE WHO APPROACHES! ROLL OUT THE RED CARPET!
BUT—
IT'S THE PEST-LIKE "BABY-FACE"! ROLL IN THE RED CARPET!
ROLL
SHRIEK! THAT'S NOT NICE!
ROLLING YUK-YUK!
WHEN THE KING ARRIVES—
WELL DONE, THAT MAYOR! YOU SHALL BE HONOURED FOR YOUR HELP!
GRR! THIS MUST BE THE RED SNAKE I DREAMT ABOUT!
BNO-10.11.73
AND—
ARISE, SIR ORLESS!
TAP
ANGRY NOISES!
PROUD
WE STARTED WITH A NIGHTMARE—NOW WE'RE FINISHING WITH A "KNIGHT-MAYOR"!
TO JAIL, SMALL COYOTE!

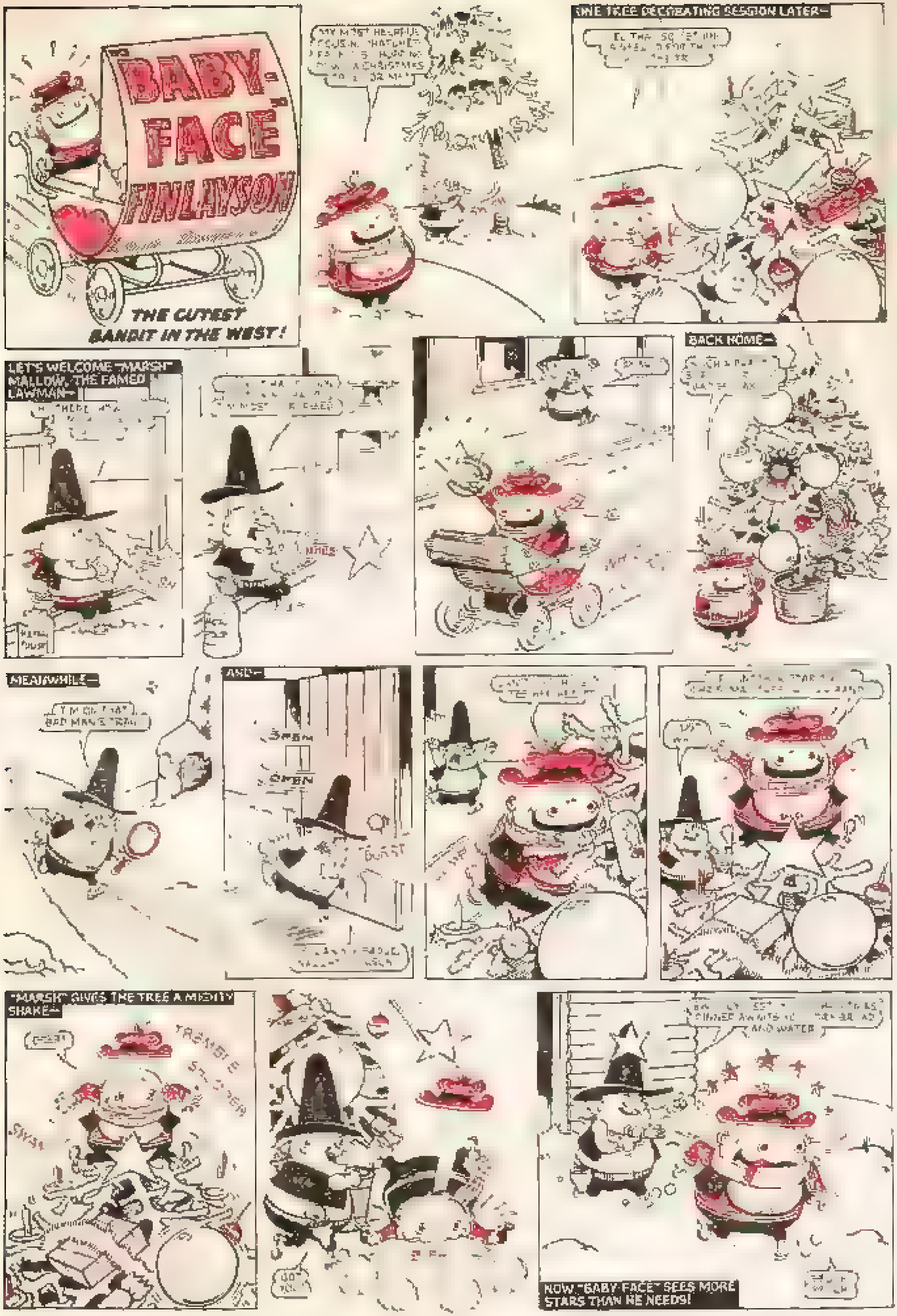

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
NOTHING LIKE A FRESH EGG!
TAP!
AND THIS IS NOTHING LIKE A FRESH EGG! YEUCH!
HORRIBLE PONG
SHORTLY—
YUK-YUK! OFF GOES "BABY-FACE," THE NOTED EGG-BANDIT!
SOON—
HENRIETTA HENNESSEY'S HEN FARM
WATCH ME PINCH AN EGG FROM YONDER HEN-HOUSE!
SO—
YOLK-YOLK!
SCUTTLE!
FOOLISH YOUTH!
AND—
CLUCK! THAT WILL TEACH THE PEST NOT TO PINCH OUR EGGS!
YEEK! I'M FEELING A TRIFLE HEN-PECKED!
PAIN
SORE
FLEE!
I KNEW THAT WOULD HAPPEN!
SOON—
STEALTH WILL BE NEEDED TO GAIN MYSELF AN EGG.
SLAP!
GLUE
AND—
FEATHER MATTRESS FACTORY
ENTRANCE
ZOOM!
YUK-YUK!
EXIT
OBSERVE "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE CELEBRATED HEN IMPERSONATOR!
WHIZZ!
PRESENTLY—
THE EGGS WILL SOON BE MINE!
ZIP!
YUK-YUK! OOPS! —I MEAN, CLUCK-CLUCK! OH, DEAR!
GET HIM, GIRLS!
THEN—
YEEOWK!
NIP!
PECK!
CLUCK!
TEAR!
PECK
THUD
THUD!
BIFF!
BNO 17.11.73
NEXT MORNING—
I NO LONGER CARE FOR EGGS, READERS!
CRUNCHY POPS
FREE INSIDE ANOTHER PACKET OF CRUNCHY POPS

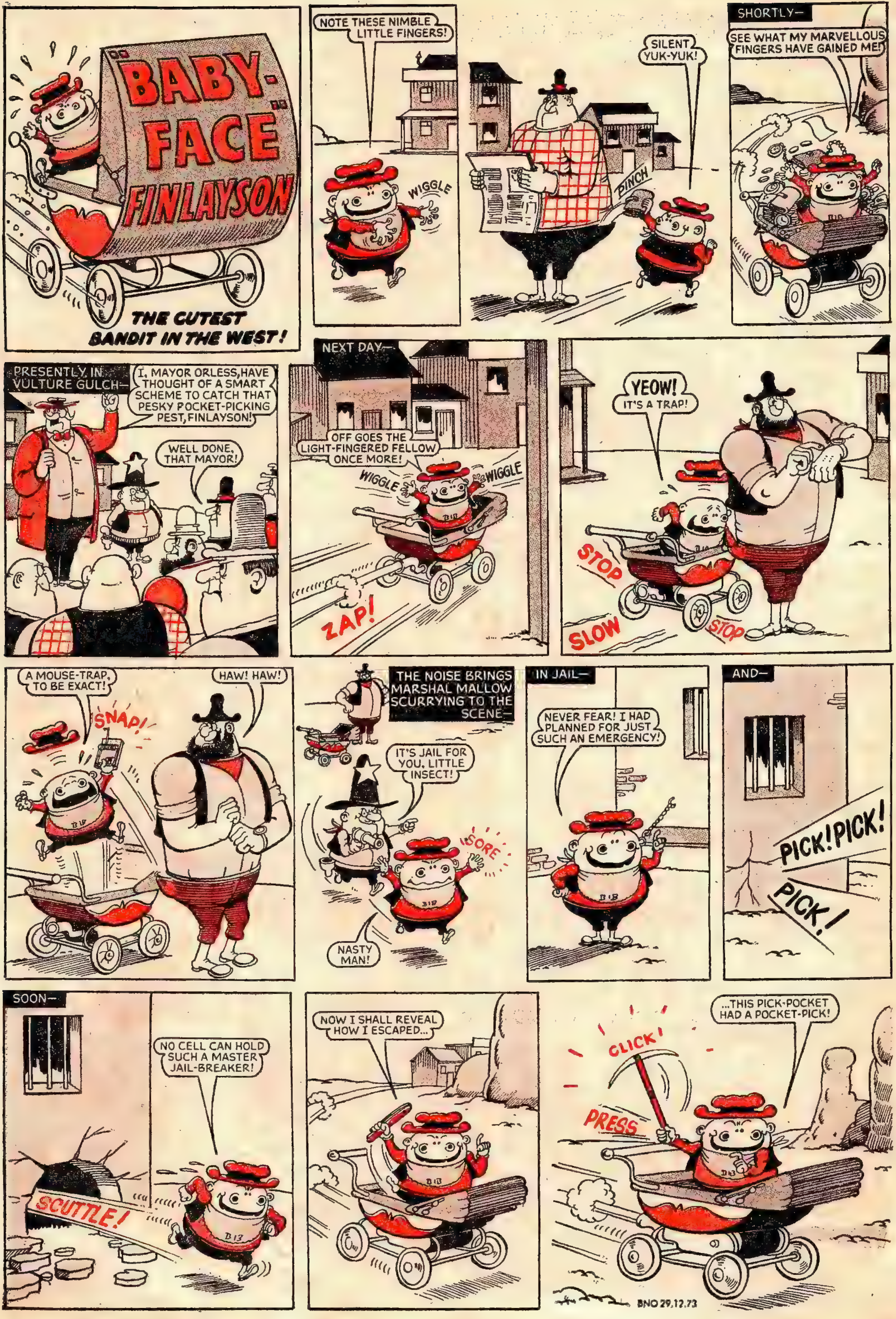

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HOW NICE IT IS TO BE IN MY COSY CABIN!
WHEE-E-E!
ICY WIND!
THEN—
MUNCH! MUNCH!
?
GRR! IT'S PUDDING BISON, THE BUFFALO THAT WILL EAT ANYTHING!
MUNCH!
GOBBLE!
SOON—
WHEE-E-E-E
ICY BLAST-T
WHEE
SHIVER
SHAKE
POOR SMALL ME IS FREEZING. I NEED SOMETHING TO WARM ME UP!
SHAKE
TREMBLE
SO—
SPUD FRIER'S CHIP SHOP
BATTER
SCAMPER
SALT AND VINEGAR, SIR?
BATTER
"BEANO" IS BEST
CHIP YUK!
BIB
I'LL TAKE SOME SALT!
?
GRAB!
EGAR
"BEAN IS BES
BIB
I'LL TAKE THIS TOO!
COME BACK, YOU PEST!
BATTER
BIB
ONE BAG OF CHIPS LATER—
WHISTLE
"MARSH" MALLOW THE VULTURE GULCH SHERIFF
THE VERY MAN I WISH TO SEE!
WHISTLE-GLUG!
BIB
BNO 1.12.73
SHAKE
GLUG! GLUG!
BIB
A 'SALT AND BATTER' Y! IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, MY LAD!
YUK!
TO JAIL
BIB
CLEVER LITTLE ME JUST WANTED TO GET INTO THIS WARM CELL. YUK! YUK!
WARM!
COCOA
BIB
WARM AIR

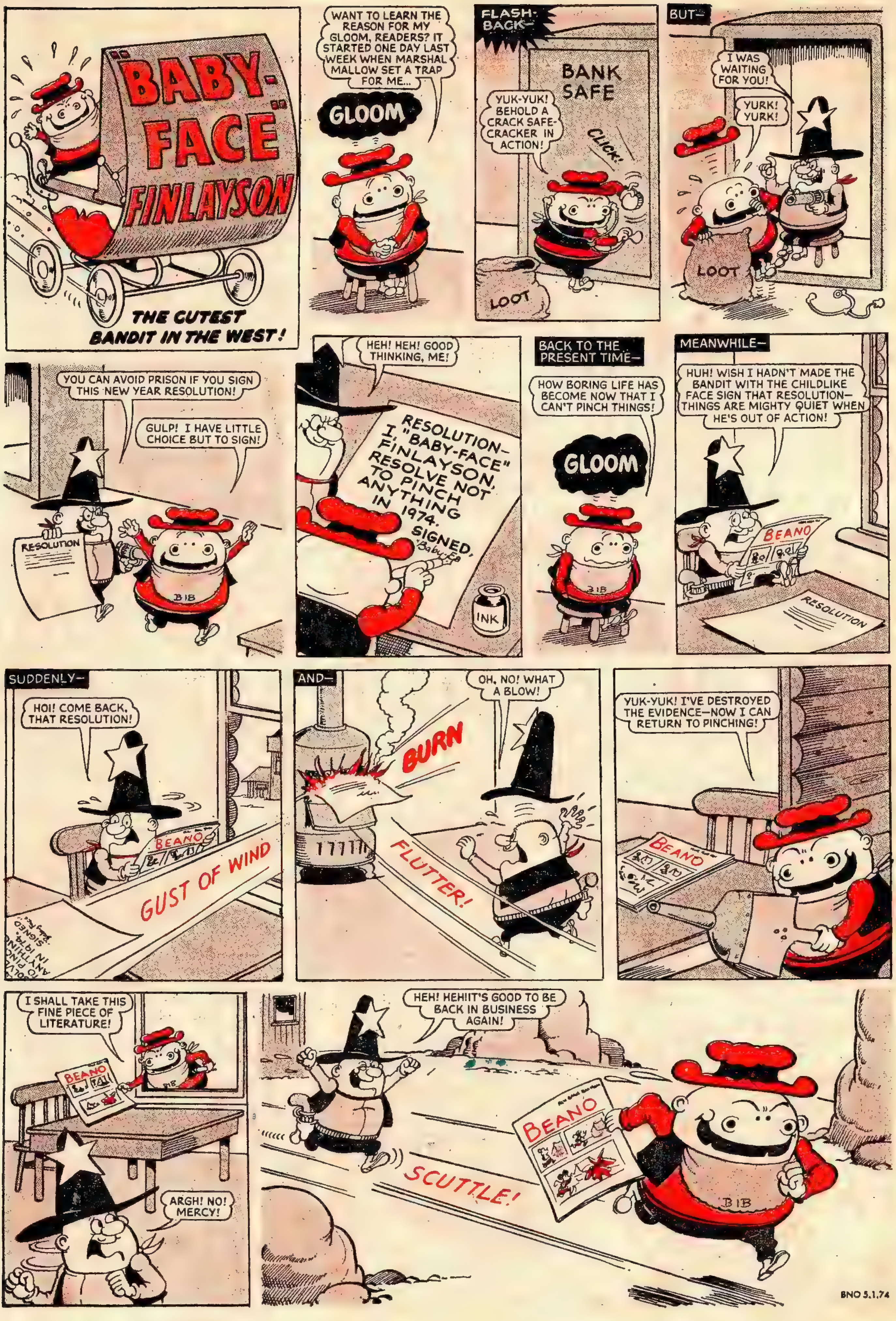

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, FAMILY! I HAVE SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO SHOW YOU!
I HAVE TRACED BACK THE FAMILY TREE OF OUR NOBLE CLAN!
COME BACK WITH MY EGG, YOU LITTLE MONSTER!
YUG! YUG!
DASH!
FIRSTLY, THERE WAS UG FINLAYSON!
AAAAAYUK!
SLURP!
SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM
TWANG!
HEY!
SWERVE
LATER, THERE CAME MARZIPAN FINLAYSON, THE APE-MAN!
THEN THERE WAS THAT FAMED ARCHER, ROBIN FINLAYSON!
HE USED BOOMERANG ARROWS- HIGHLY CUNNING!
THUD!
SOME MONSIEUR HAS ROBBED THE BANK!
GENDARME
LE YUK! LE YUK!
LOOT
PULL
MOST CLEVER!
ANOTHER ANCESTOR WAS THE NOTED FRENCH PERSON, NAPOLEON FINLAYSON!
VIVE LES FINLAYSONS!
ENTER ONE LAWMAN—
YOU ARE CAUGHT!
POP!
DASH
URK! "MARSH" MALLOW!
FLEE, FAMILY!
BANG!
ESCAPE
SOON—
WHERE HAVE THE NAUGHTY PEOPLE GONE?
WHISPER! WE FINLAYSONS HAVE HIDDEN IN THIS FAMILY TREE FOR GENERATIONS!
BNO 8.12.73

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
AT DIGBY'S GOLD MINE—
BORE
NOTE THAT FINE BORING MACHINE!
DAZZLE
SHORTLY—
YUK! YUK! I'M OFF A—PINCHING!
MUNCH!
SLURP!
SNARL! THE LITTLE COYOTE'S TAKEN OUR FINE BORER!
A BRIEF PRACTICE ON YONDER SMALL HILL IS CALLED FOR.
BUT—
YELP!
I'VE BLUNDERED! IT'S A WILD BOAR!
WHIRR!
LEAP
BORE
JAB
VULTURE GULCH ELECTIONS MAYOR ORLESS GIVES TALK TODAY IN TOWN HALL.
HOW CAN I ESCAPE THIS FEARSOME CREATURE?
REVENGE SHALL BE MINE!
IN THE TOWN HALL—
BLAH! BLAH! I'LL GIVE FREE CURRIED TRIPE... WAFFLE! DRONE!
BORED
SNORE!
SNOOZE!
YAWN!
MEANWHILE—
BORE
ZOOM!
SNORT!
AND—
YOWP! HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT MY FASCINATING SPEECH!
SOAP BOX
JAB
ZIP!
I'LL GET YOU!
GASP! NOW I'M BEING CHASED BY A WILD BOAR AND A WILD BORE!
GRUNT!

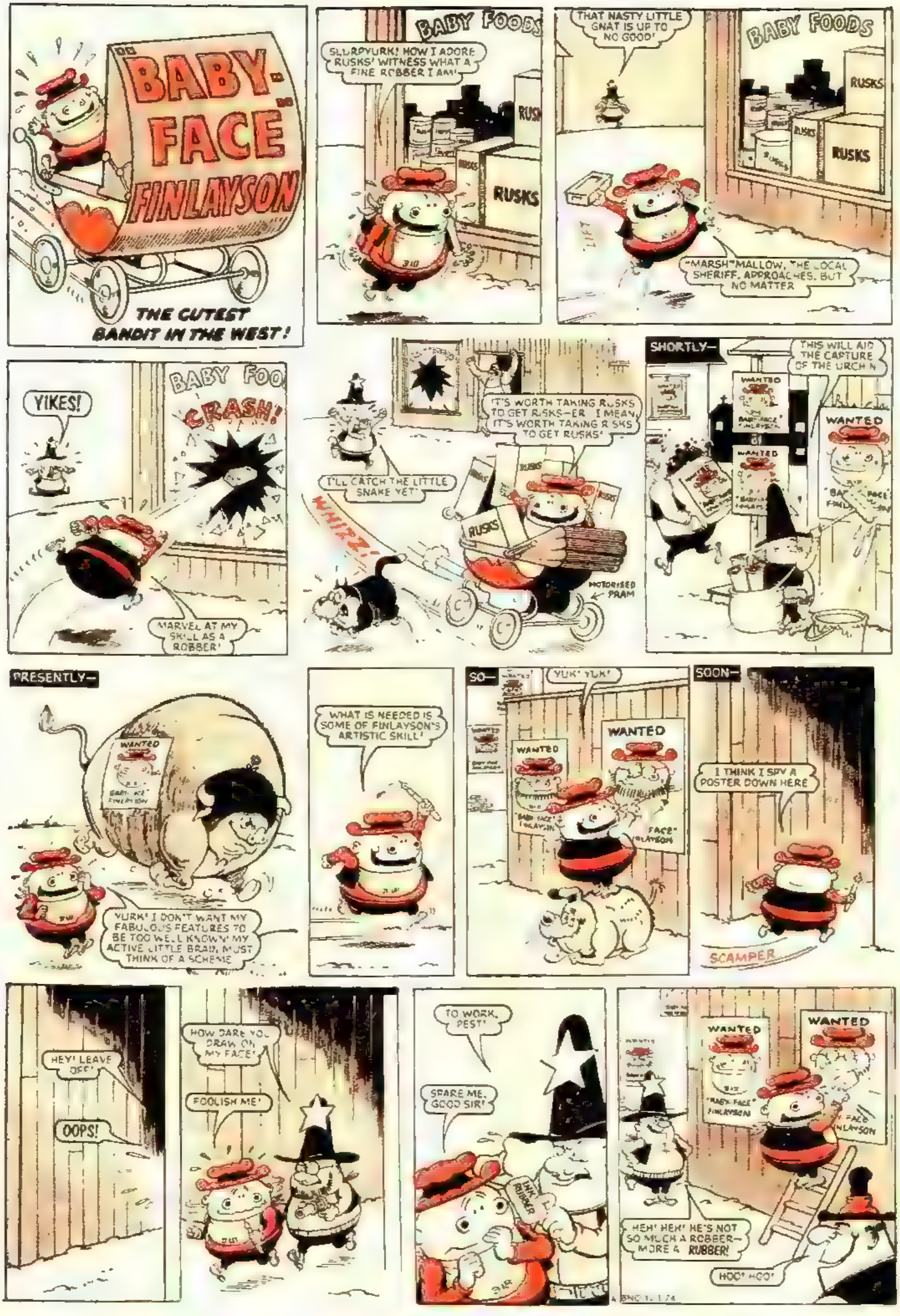
BNO 15.12.73

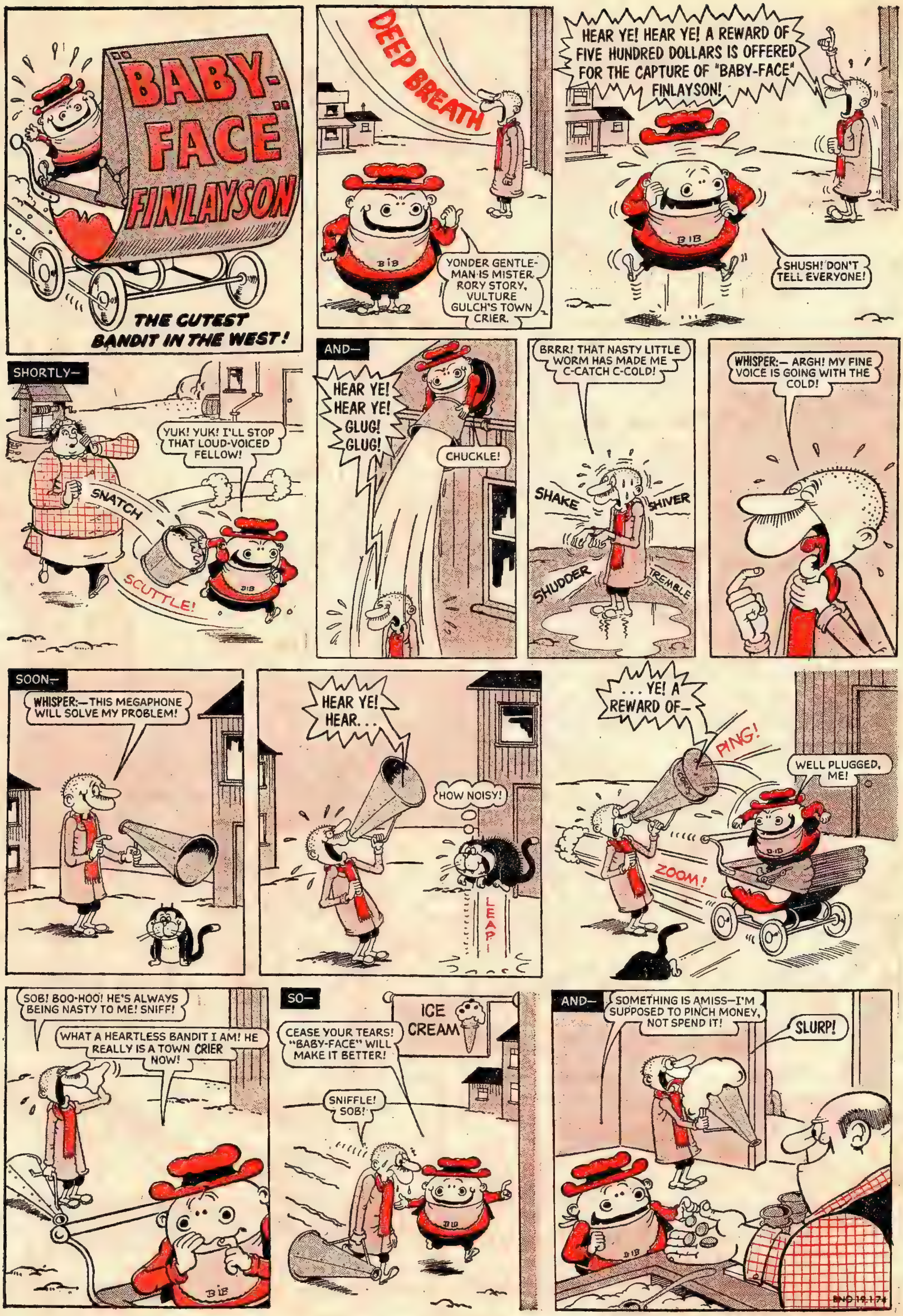

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ONE TREE DECORATING SESSION LATER—
LET'S WELCOME "MARSH" MALLOW, THE FAMED LAWMAN—
BACK HOME—
MEANWHILE—
I'M ON THAT BAD MAN'S TRAIL
AND—
OPEN
OPEN
BURST
"MARSH" GIVES THE TREE A MIGHTY SHAKE—
TREMBLE
SHUDDER
AND WATER
NOW "BABY-FACE" SEES MORE STARS THAN HE NEEDS!

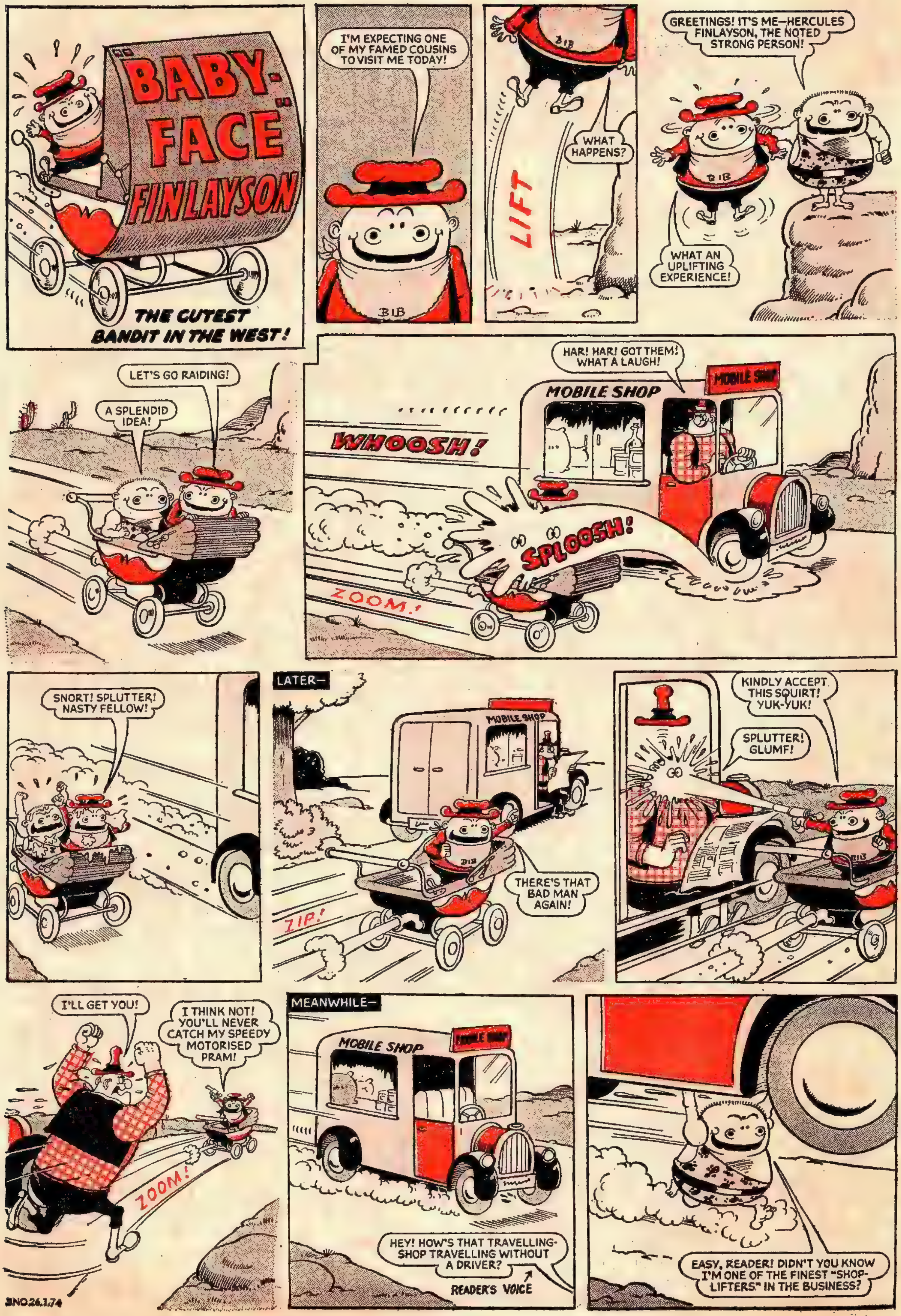

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
NOTE THESE NIMBLE LITTLE FINGERS!
WIGGLE
SILENT YUK-YUK!
PINCH
SHORTLY—
SEE WHAT MY MARVELLOUS FINGERS HAVE GAINED ME!
PRESENTLY, IN VULTURE GULCH—
I, MAYOR ORLESS, HAVE THOUGHT OF A SMART SCHEME TO CATCH THAT PESKY POCKET-PICKING PEST, FINLAYSON!
WELL DONE, THAT MAYOR!
NEXT DAY—
OFF GOES THE LIGHT-FINGERED FELLOW ONCE MORE!
WIGGLE
WIGGLE
ZAP!
YEOW! IT'S A TRAP!
STOP
SLOW
STOP
A MOUSE-TRAP, TO BE EXACT!
SNAP!
HAW! HAW!
THE NOISE BRINGS MARSHAL MALLOW SCURRYING TO THE SCENE—
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, LITTLE INSECT!
SORE
NASTY MAN!
IN JAIL—
NEVER FEAR! I HAD PLANNED FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY!
AND—
PICK! PICK!
PICK!
SOON—
NO CELL CAN HOLD SUCH A MASTER JAIL-BREAKER!
SCUTTLE!
NOW I SHALL REVEAL HOW I ESCAPED...
...THIS PICK-POCKET HAD A POCKET-PICK!
CLICK!
PRESS
BNO 29.12.73


"BABY-FACE FINLAYSON"
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WANT TO LEARN THE REASON FOR MY GLOOM, READERS? IT STARTED ONE DAY LAST WEEK WHEN MARSHAL MALLOW SET A TRAP FOR ME...
GLOOM
FLASH-BACK—
BANK SAFE
YUK-YUK! BEHOLD A CRACK SAFE-CRACKER IN ACTION!
CLICK!
LOOT
BUT—
I WAS WAITING FOR YOU!
YURK! YURK!
LOOT
YOU CAN AVOID PRISON IF YOU SIGN THIS NEW YEAR RESOLUTION!
GULP! I HAVE LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO SIGN!
RESOLUTION
BIB
HEH! HEH! GOOD THINKING, ME!
RESOLUTION— I, "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, RESOLVE NOT TO PINCH ANYTHING IN 1974. SIGNED, Baby F.F.
INK
BACK TO THE PRESENT TIME—
HOW BORING LIFE HAS BECOME NOW THAT I CAN'T PINCH THINGS!
GLOOM
BIB
MEANWHILE—
HUH! WISH I HADN'T MADE THE BANDIT WITH THE CHILDLIKE FACE SIGN THAT RESOLUTION— THINGS ARE MIGHTY QUIET WHEN HE'S OUT OF ACTION!
BEANO
RESOLUTION
SUDDENLY—
HOI! COME BACK, THAT RESOLUTION!
BEANO
GUST OF WIND
AND—
OH, NO! WHAT A BLOW!
BURN
FLUTTER!
YUK-YUK! I'VE DESTROYED THE EVIDENCE—NOW I CAN RETURN TO PINCHING!
BEANO
I SHALL TAKE THIS FINE PIECE OF LITERATURE!
BEANO
BIB
ARGH! NO! MERCY!
HEH! HEH! IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN!
SCUTTLE!
BEANO
BIB

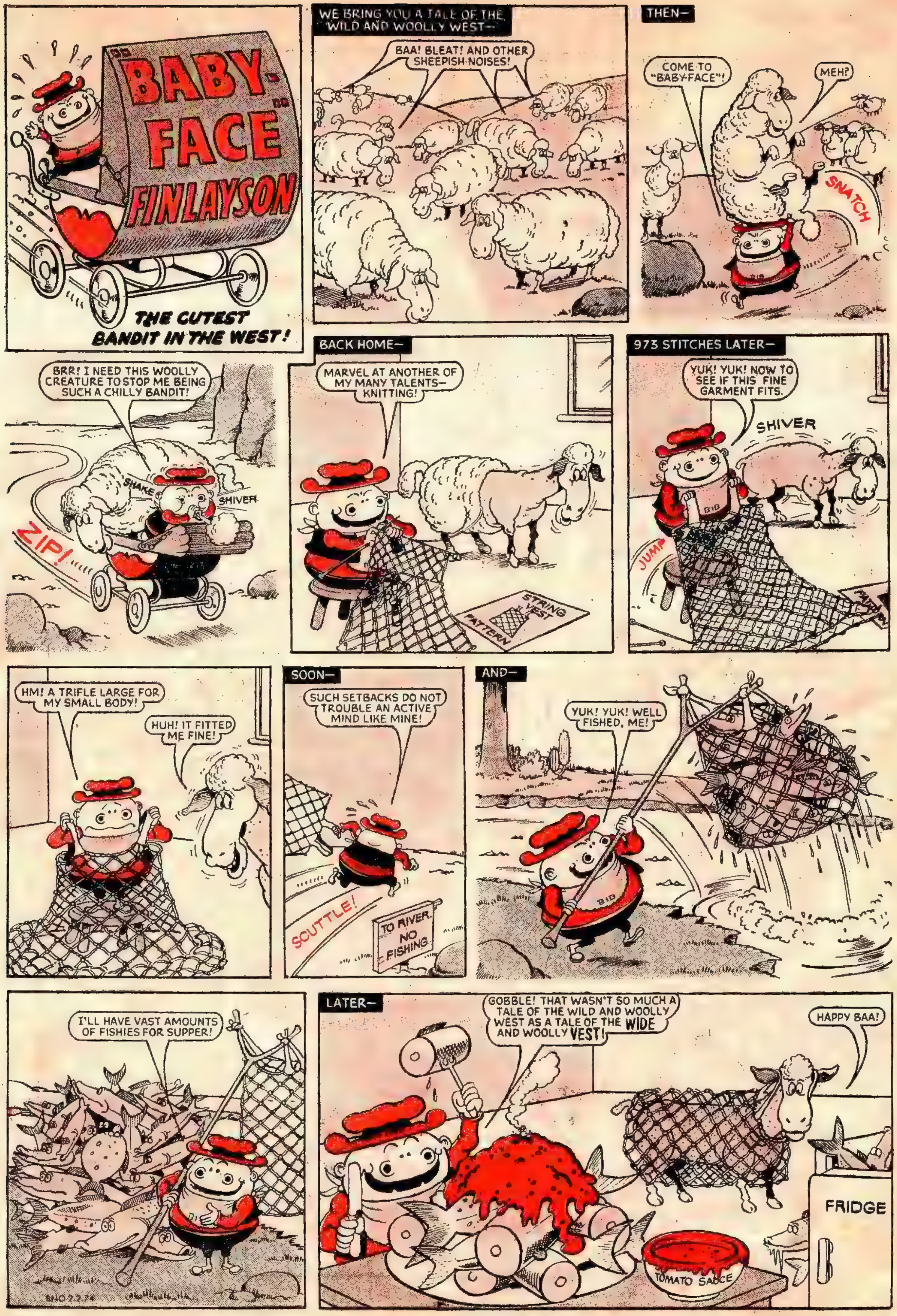
BNO 5.1.74

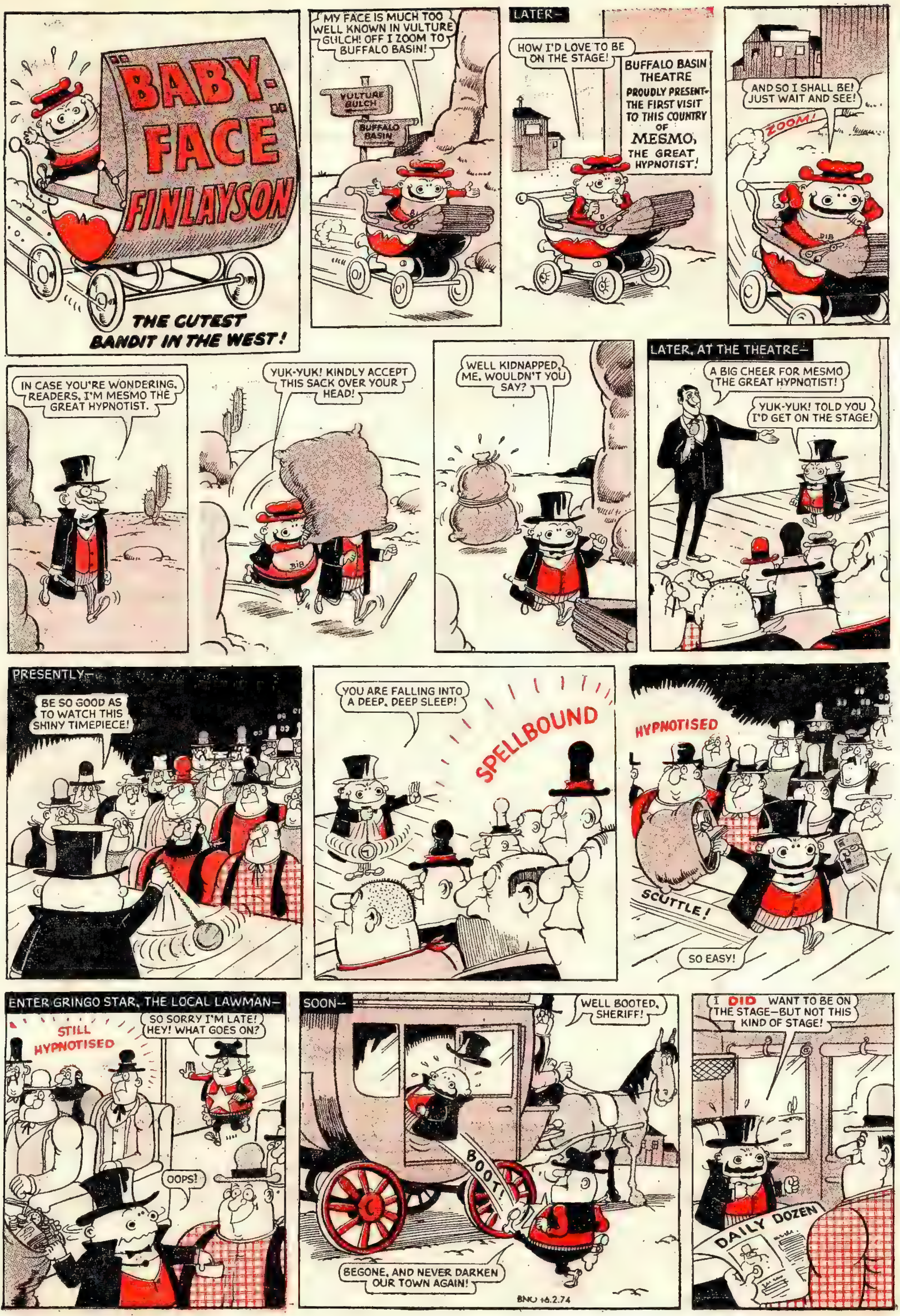

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BABY FOODS
SLURPYURK! HOW I ADORE RUSKS! WITNESS WHAT A FINE ROBBER I AM!
RUSKS
RUSKS
THAT NASTY LITTLE GNAT IS UP TO NO GOOD!
BABY FOODS
RUSKS
RUSKS
"MARSH"MALLOW, THE LOCAL SHERIFF, APPROACHES, BUT NO MATTER
YIKES!
BABY FOO
CRASH!
MARVEL AT MY SKILL AS A ROBBER!
IT'S WORTH TAKING RUSKS TO GET RISKS—ER I MEAN, IT'S WORTH TAKING RISKS TO GET RUSKS!
I'LL CATCH THE LITTLE SNAKE YET!
WHIRZ!
RUSKS
MOTORISED PRAM
SHORTLY—
THIS WILL AID THE CAPTURE OF THE URCHIN
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
PRESENTLY—
WANTED
YURK! I DON'T WANT MY FABULOUS FEATURES TO BE TOO WELL KNOWN! MY ACTIVE LITTLE BRAIN MUST THINK OF A SCHEME
WHAT IS NEEDED IS SOME OF FINLAYSON'S ARTISTIC SKILL!
SO—
YUK! YUK!
WANTED
WANTED
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
SOON—
I THINK I SPY A POSTER DOWN HERE
SCAMPER
HEY! LEAVE OFF!
OOPS!
HOW DARE YOU DRAW ON MY FACE!
FOOLISH ME!
TO WORK, PEST!
SPARE ME, GOOD SIR!
INK RUBBER
WANTED
WANTED
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
HEH! HEH! HE'S NOT SO MUCH A ROBBER—MORE A RUBBER!
HOO! HOO!
BNC 1.1.74

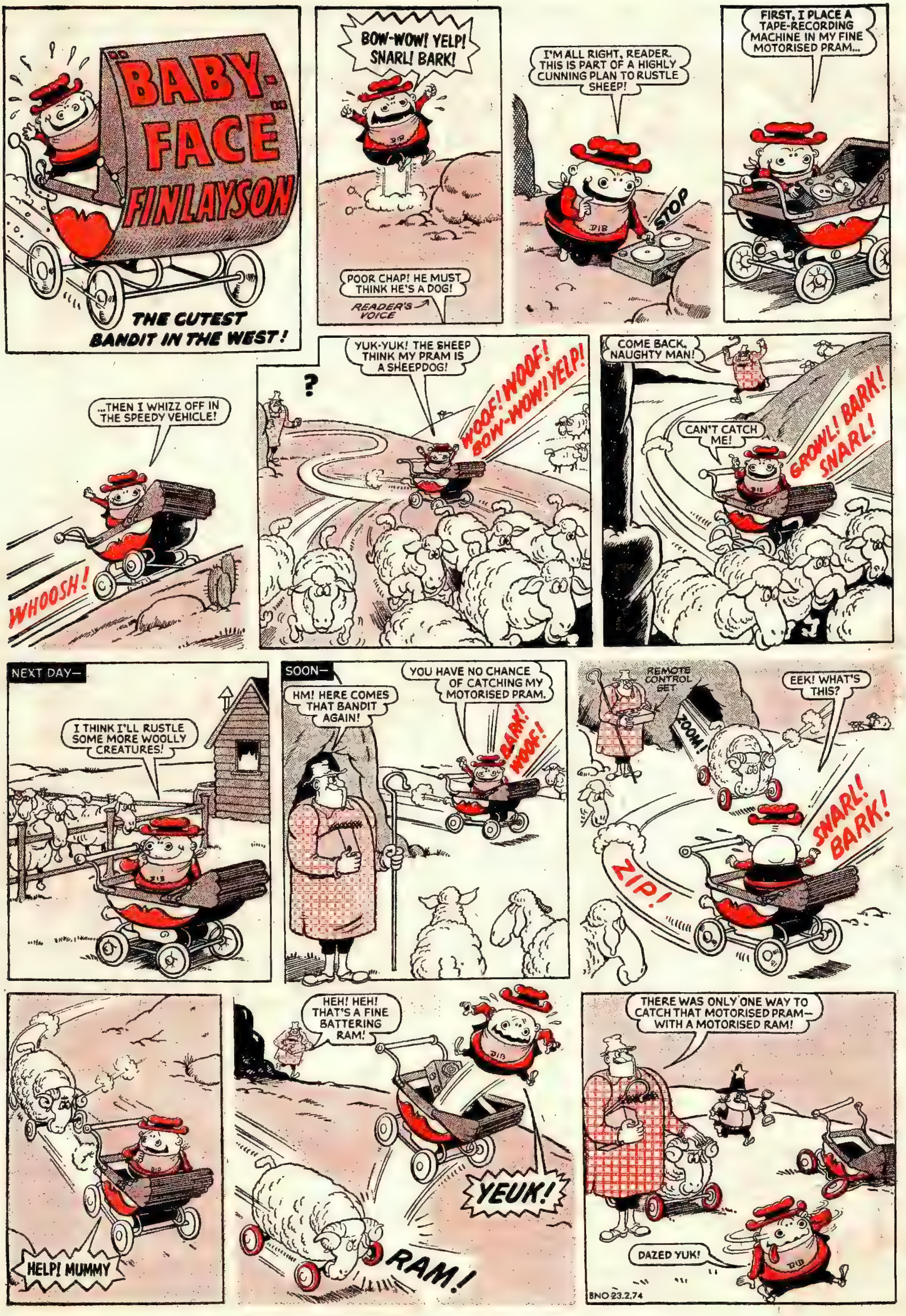

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
DEEP BREATH
YONDER GENTLEMAN IS MISTER RORY STORY, VULTURE GULCH'S TOWN CRIER.
BIB
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! A REWARD OF FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS OFFERED FOR THE CAPTURE OF "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON!
SHUSH! DON'T TELL EVERYONE!
SHORTLY—
YUK! YUK! I'LL STOP THAT LOUD-VOICED FELLOW!
SNATCH
SCUTTLE!
AND—
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! GLUG! GLUG!
CHUCKLE!
BRRR! THAT NASTY LITTLE WORM HAS MADE ME C-CATCH C-COLD!
SHAKE
SHIVER
SHUDDER
TREMBLE
WHISPER:— ARGH! MY FINE VOICE IS GOING WITH THE COLD!
SOON—
WHISPER:—THIS MEGAPHONE WILL SOLVE MY PROBLEM!
HEAR YE! HEAR...
HOW NOISY!
LEAP!
...YE! A REWARD OF—
PING!
WELL PLUGGED, ME!
ZOOM!
SOB! BOO-HOO! HE'S ALWAYS BEING NASTY TO ME! SNIFF!
WHAT A HEARTLESS BANDIT I AM! HE REALLY IS A TOWN CRIER NOW!
SO—
ICE CREAM
CEASE YOUR TEARS! "BABY-FACE" WILL MAKE IT BETTER!
SNIFFLE! SOB!
AND—
SOMETHING IS AMISS—I'M SUPPOSED TO PINCH MONEY, NOT SPEND IT!
SLURP!
BND 19.1.74

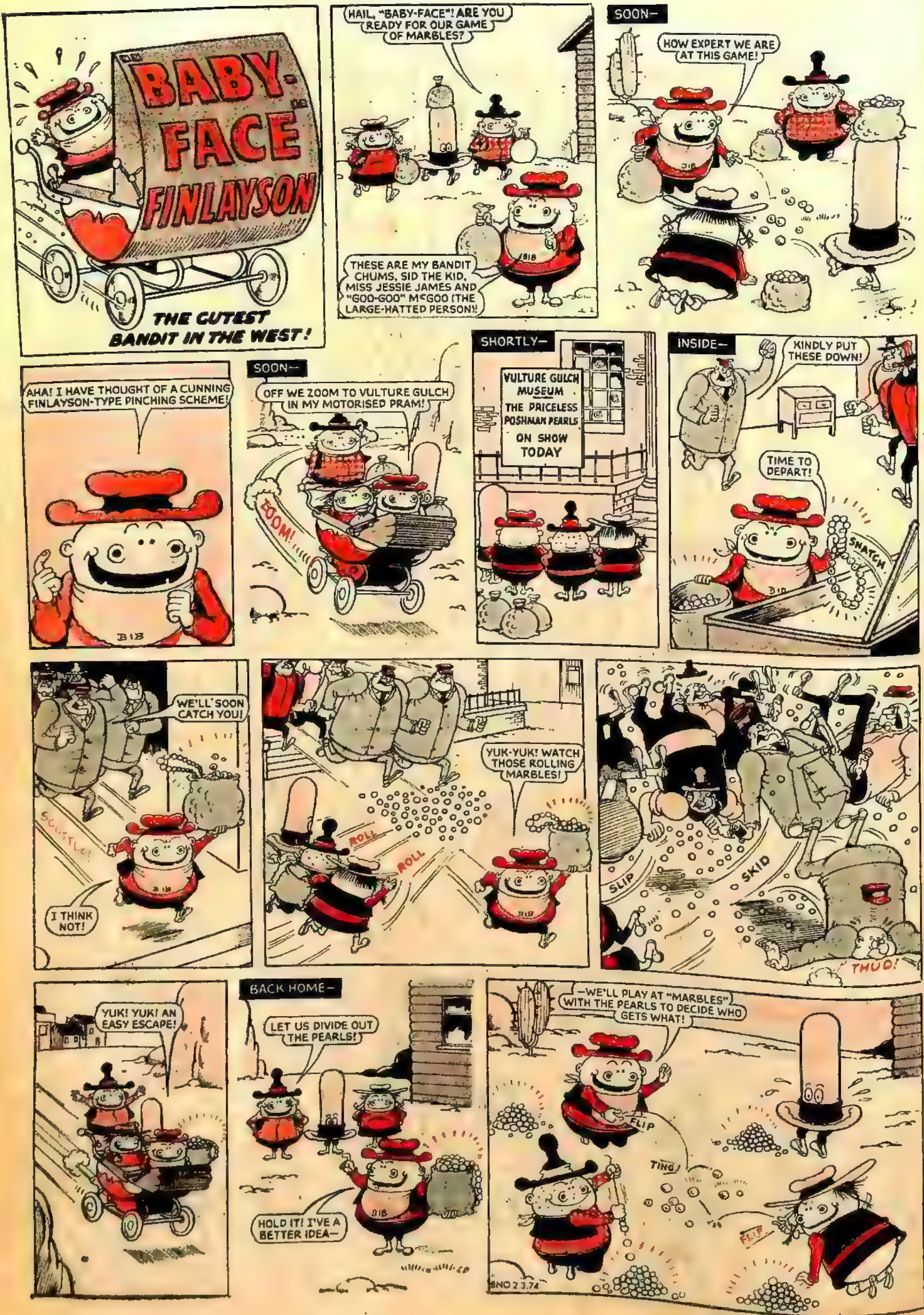

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M EXPECTING ONE OF MY FAMED COUSINS TO VISIT ME TODAY!
BIB
LIFT
WHAT HAPPENS?
GREETINGS! IT'S ME—HERCULES FINLAYSON, THE NOTED STRONG PERSON!
WHAT AN UPLIFTING EXPERIENCE!
LET'S GO RAIDING!
A SPLENDID IDEA!
HAR! HAR! GOT THEM! WHAT A LAUGH!
MOBILE SHOP
WHOOSH!
SPLOOSH!
ZOOM!
SNORT! SPLUTTER! NASTY FELLOW!
LATER—
MOBILE SHOP
THERE'S THAT BAD MAN AGAIN!
ZIP!
KINDLY ACCEPT THIS SQUIRT! YUK-YUK!
SPLUTTER! GLUMF!
I'LL GET YOU!
I THINK NOT! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH MY SPEEDY MOTORISED PRAM!
ZOOM!
MEANWHILE—
MOBILE SHOP
HEY! HOW'S THAT TRAVELLING-SHOP TRAVELLING WITHOUT A DRIVER?
READER'S VOICE
EASY, READER! DIDN'T YOU KNOW I'M ONE OF THE FINEST "SHOP-LIFTERS" IN THE BUSINESS?

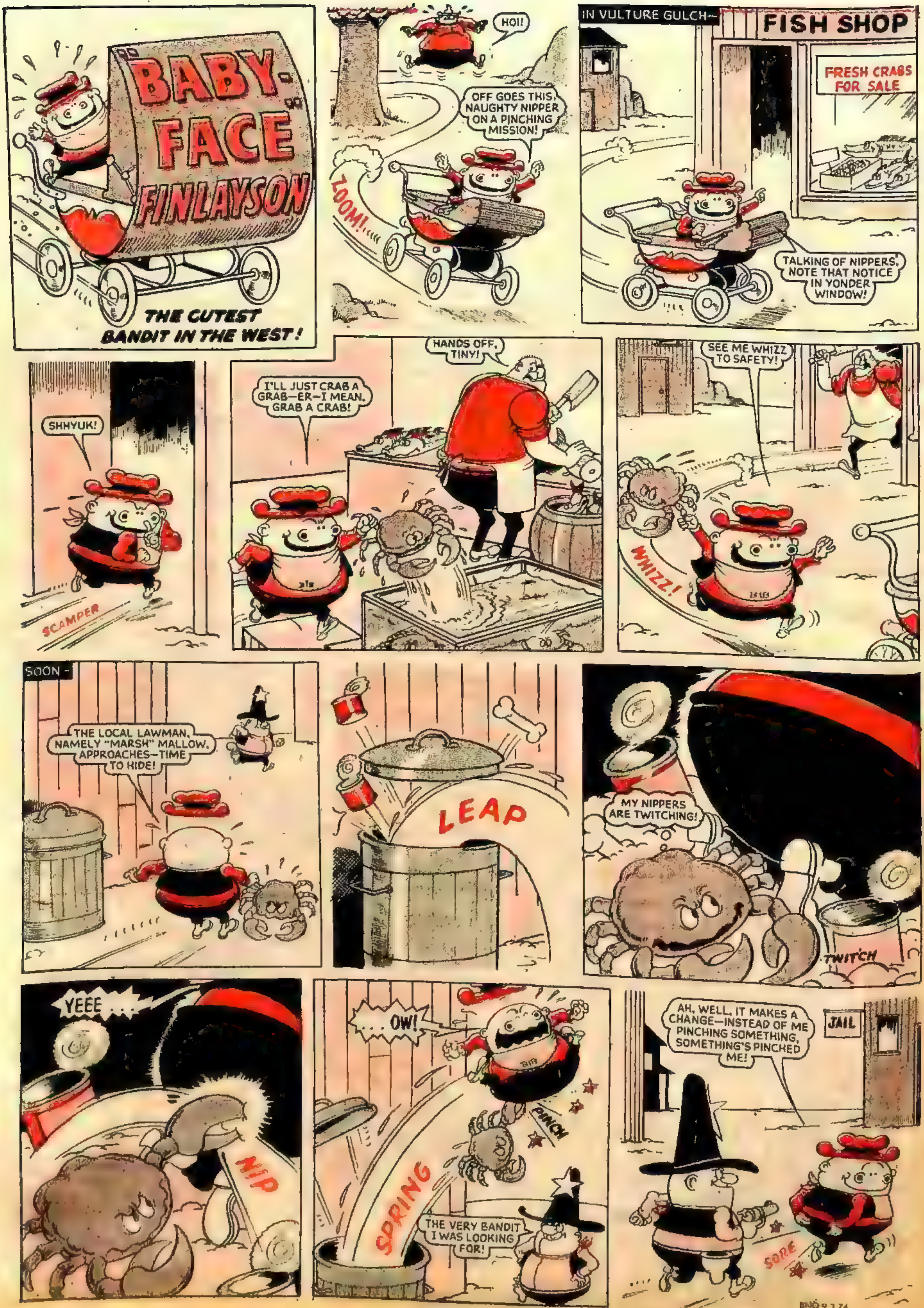
BNO 26.1.74


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WE BRING YOU A TALE OF THE WILD AND WOOLLY WEST—
BAA! BLEAT! AND OTHER SHEEPISH NOISES!
THEN—
COME TO "BABY-FACE"!
MEH?
SNATCH
B.I.B
BRR! I NEED THIS WOOLLY CREATURE TO STOP ME BEING SUCH A CHILLY BANDIT!
SHAKE
SHIVER
ZIP!
BACK HOME—
MARVEL AT ANOTHER OF MY MANY TALENTS— KNITTING!
STRING VEST PATTERN
973 STITCHES LATER—
YUK! YUK! NOW TO SEE IF THIS FINE GARMENT FITS.
SHIVER
JUMP
HM! A TRIFLE LARGE FOR MY SMALL BODY!
HUH! IT FITTED ME FINE!
SOON—
SUCH SETBACKS DO NOT TROUBLE AN ACTIVE MIND LIKE MINE!
SCUTTLE!
TO RIVER NO FISHING
AND—
YUK! YUK! WELL FISHED, ME!
I'LL HAVE VAST AMOUNTS OF FISHIES FOR SUPPER!
BNO 2.2.74
LATER—
GOBBLE! THAT WASN'T SO MUCH A TALE OF THE WILD AND WOOLLY WEST AS A TALE OF THE WIDE AND WOOLLY VEST!
HAPPY BAA!
FRIDGE
TOMATO SAUCE

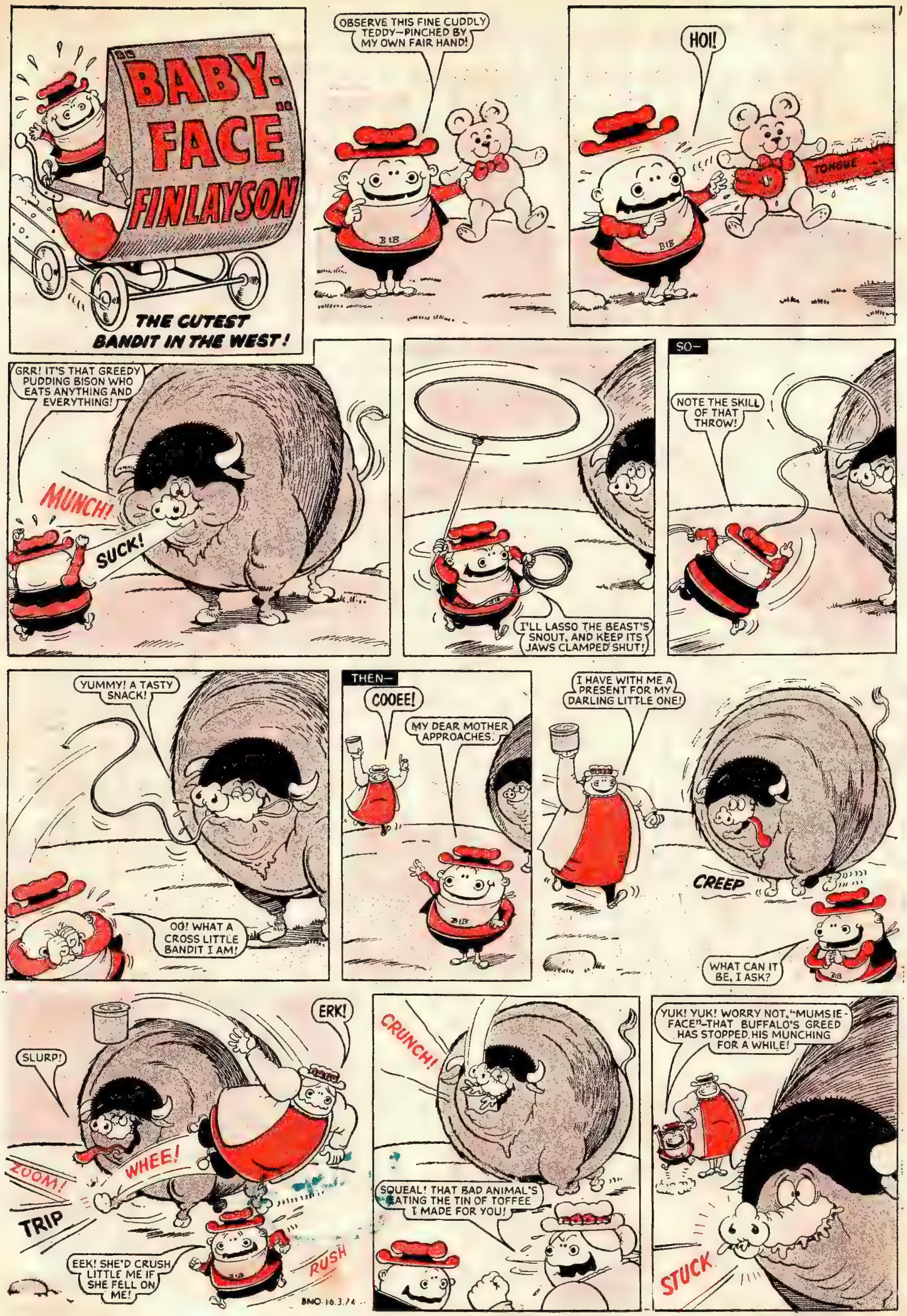

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY FACE IS MUCH TOO WELL KNOWN IN VULTURE GULCH! OFF I ZOOM TO BUFFALO BASIN!
VULTURE GULCH
BUFFALO BASIN
LATER—
HOW I'D LOVE TO BE ON THE STAGE!
BUFFALO BASIN THEATRE PROUDLY PRESENT THE FIRST VISIT TO THIS COUNTRY OF MESMO, THE GREAT HYPNOTIST!
AND SO I SHALL BE! JUST WAIT AND SEE!
ZOOM!
DIB
IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, READERS, I'M MESMO THE GREAT HYPNOTIST.
YUK-YUK! KINDLY ACCEPT THIS SACK OVER YOUR HEAD!
BIB
WELL KIDNAPPED, ME, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
LATER, AT THE THEATRE—
A BIG CHEER FOR MESMO THE GREAT HYPNOTIST!
YUK-YUK! TOLD YOU I'D GET ON THE STAGE!
PRESENTLY—
BE SO GOOD AS TO WATCH THIS SHINY TIMEPIECE!
YOU ARE FALLING INTO A DEEP, DEEP SLEEP!
SPELLBOUND
HYPNOTISED
SCUTTLE!
SO EASY!
ENTER GRINGO STAR, THE LOCAL LAWMAN—
STILL HYPNOTISED
SO SORRY I'M LATE! HEY! WHAT GOES ON?
OOPS!
SOON—
WELL BOOTED, SHERIFF!
BOOT!
BEGONE, AND NEVER DARKEN OUR TOWN AGAIN!
BNU 16.2.74
I DID WANT TO BE ON THE STAGE—BUT NOT THIS KIND OF STAGE!
DAILY DOZEN

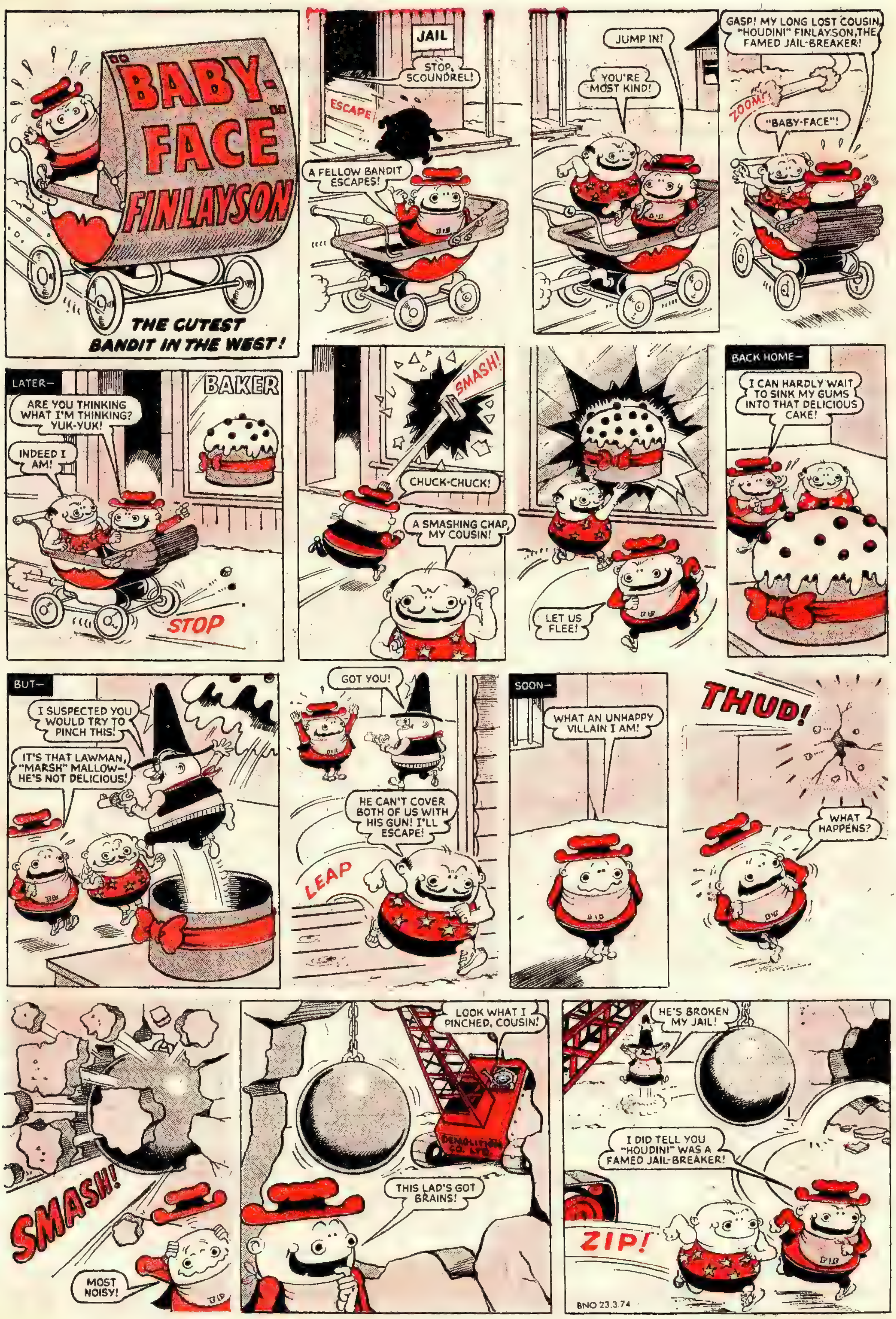

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BOW-WOW! YELP! SNARL! BARK!
POOR CHAP! HE MUST THINK HE'S A DOG!
READER'S VOICE
I'M ALL RIGHT, READER. THIS IS PART OF A HIGHLY CUNNING PLAN TO RUSTLE SHEEP!
STOP
FIRST, I PLACE A TAPE-RECORDING MACHINE IN MY FINE MOTORISED PRAM...
...THEN I WHIZZ OFF IN THE SPEEDY VEHICLE!
WHOOSH!
?
YUK-YUK! THE SHEEP THINK MY PRAM IS A SHEEPDOG!
WOOF! WOOF! BOW-WOW! YELP!
COME BACK, NAUGHTY MAN!
CAN'T CATCH ME!
GROWL! BARK! SNARL!
NEXT DAY—
I THINK I'LL RUSTLE SOME MORE WOOLLY CREATURES!
SOON—
HM! HERE COMES THAT BANDIT AGAIN!
YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF CATCHING MY MOTORISED PRAM.
BARK! WOOF!
REMOTE CONTROL SET
ZOOM!
EEK! WHAT'S THIS?
SNARL! BARK!
ZIP!
HELP! MUMMY
HEH! HEH! THAT'S A FINE BATTERING RAM!
YEUK!
RAM!
THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO CATCH THAT MOTORISED PRAM— WITH A MOTORISED RAM!
DAZED YUK!
BNO 23.2.74

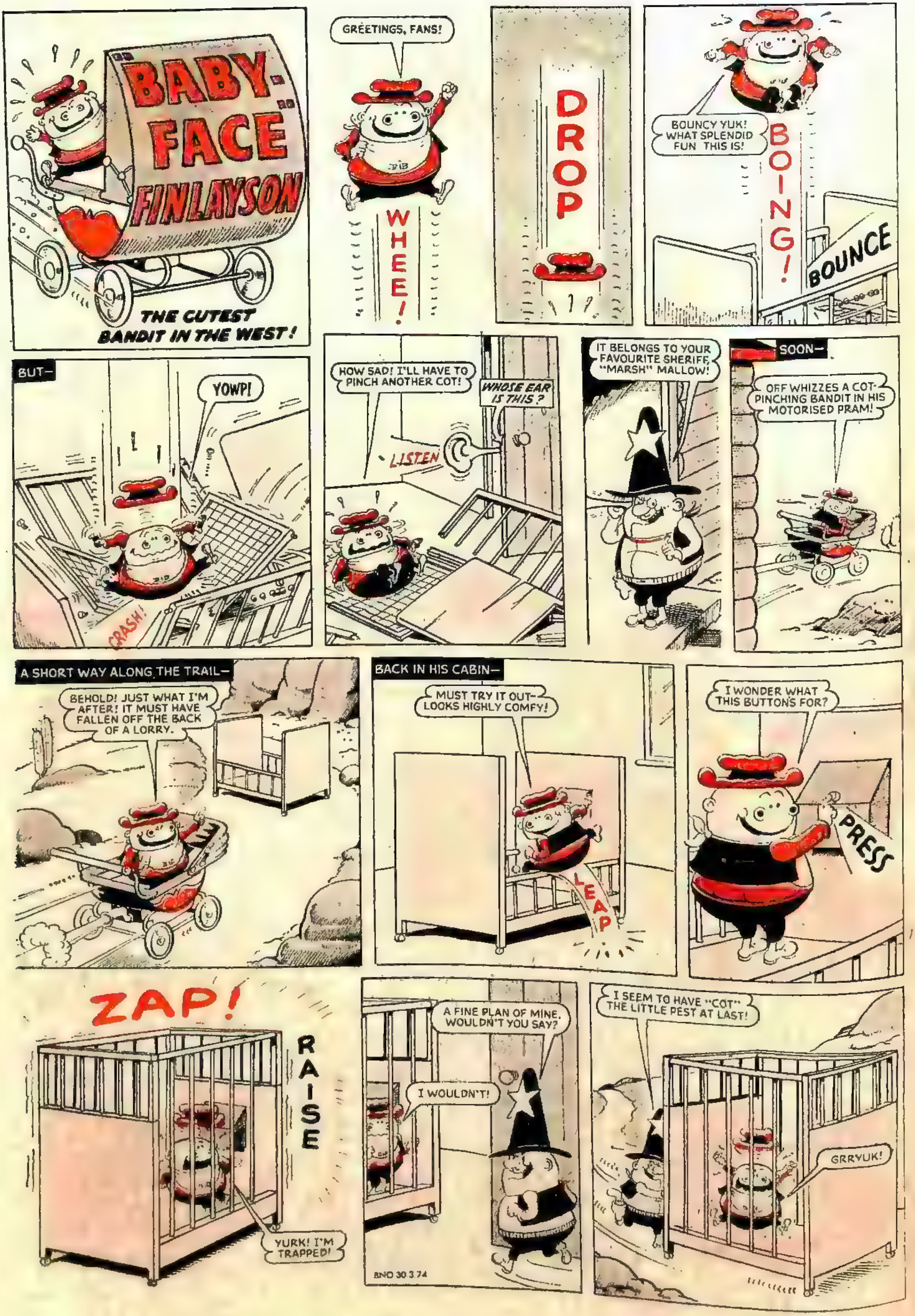

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HAIL, "BABY-FACE"! ARE YOU READY FOR OUR GAME OF MARBLES?
THESE ARE MY BANDIT CHUMS, SID THE KID, MISS JESSIE JAMES AND "GOO-GOO" McGOO (THE LARGE-HATTED PERSON)!
BIB
SOON—
HOW EXPERT WE ARE AT THIS GAME!
AHA! I HAVE THOUGHT OF A CUNNING FINLAYSON-TYPE PINCHING SCHEME!
SOON—
OFF WE ZOOM TO VULTURE GULCH IN MY MOTORISED PRAM!
ZOOM!
SHORTLY—
VULTURE GULCH MUSEUM
THE PRICELESS POSHMAN PEARLS
ON SHOW TODAY
INSIDE—
KINDLY PUT THESE DOWN!
TIME TO DEPART!
SNATCH
WE'LL SOON CATCH YOU!
SCUTTLE!
I THINK NOT!
YUK-YUK! WATCH THOSE ROLLING MARBLES!
ROLL
ROLL
SLIP
SKID
THUD!
YUK! YUK! AN EASY ESCAPE!
BACK HOME—
LET US DIVIDE OUT THE PEARLS!
HOLD IT! I'VE A BETTER IDEA—
—WE'LL PLAY AT "MARBLES" WITH THE PEARLS TO DECIDE WHO GETS WHAT!
FLIP
TING!
FLIP
BNO 2 3.74

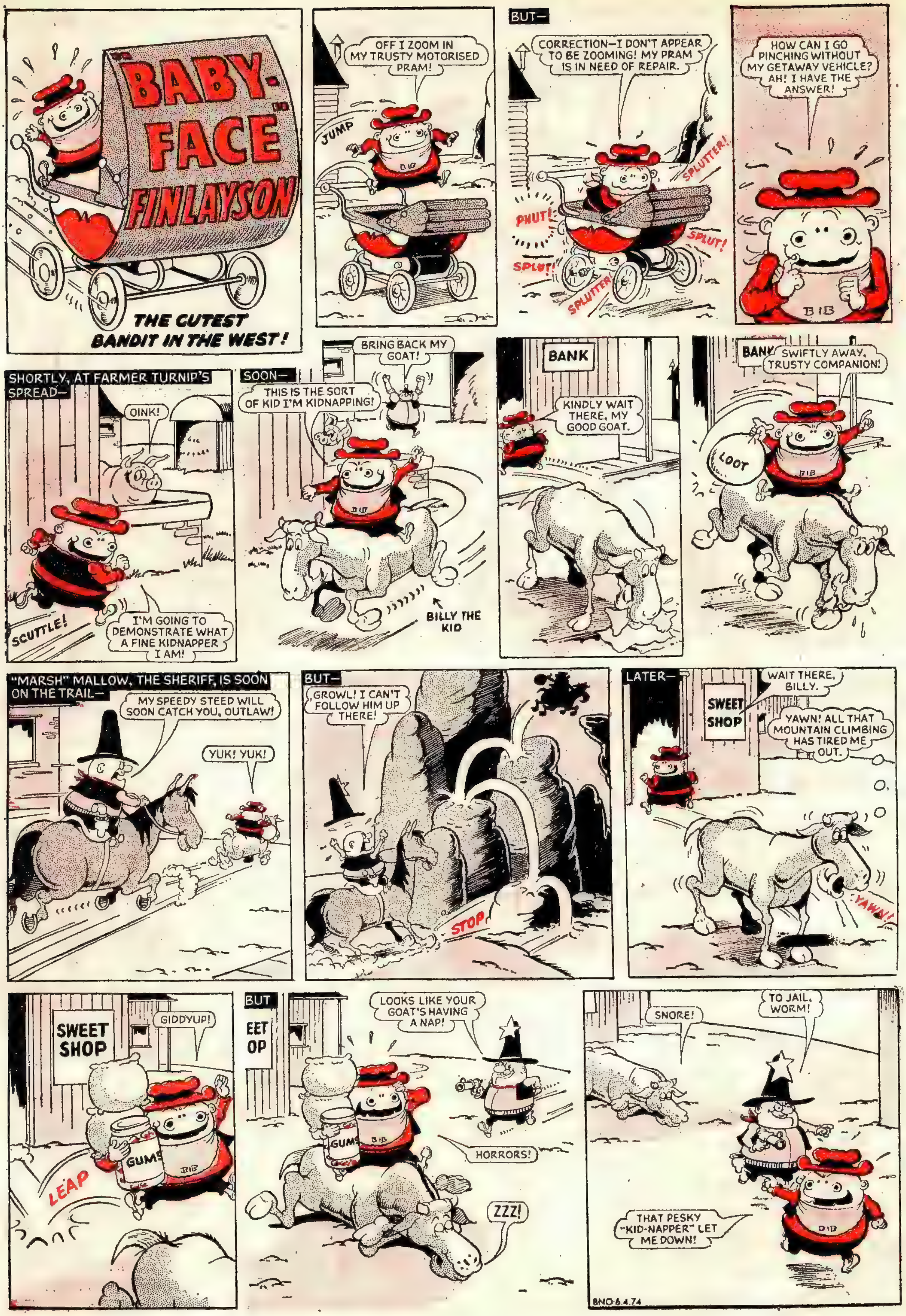

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HOI!
OFF GOES THIS NAUGHTY NIPPER ON A PINCHING MISSION!
ZOOM!
IN VULTURE GULCH—
FISH SHOP
FRESH CRABS FOR SALE
TALKING OF NIPPERS, NOTE THAT NOTICE IN YONDER WINDOW!
SHHYUK!
SCAMPER
I'LL JUST CRAB A GRAB—ER—I MEAN, GRAB A CRAB!
HANDS OFF, TINY!
SEE ME WHIZZ TO SAFETY!
WHIZZ!
SOON —
THE LOCAL LAWMAN, NAMELY "MARSH" MALLOW, APPROACHES—TIME TO HIDE!
LEAP
MY NIPPERS ARE TWITCHING!
TWITCH
YEEE . . .
NIP
. . . OW!
PINCH
SPRING
THE VERY BANDIT I WAS LOOKING FOR!
AH, WELL, IT MAKES A CHANGE—INSTEAD OF ME PINCHING SOMETHING, SOMETHING'S PINCHED ME!
JAIL
SORE

BNO 9.3.74

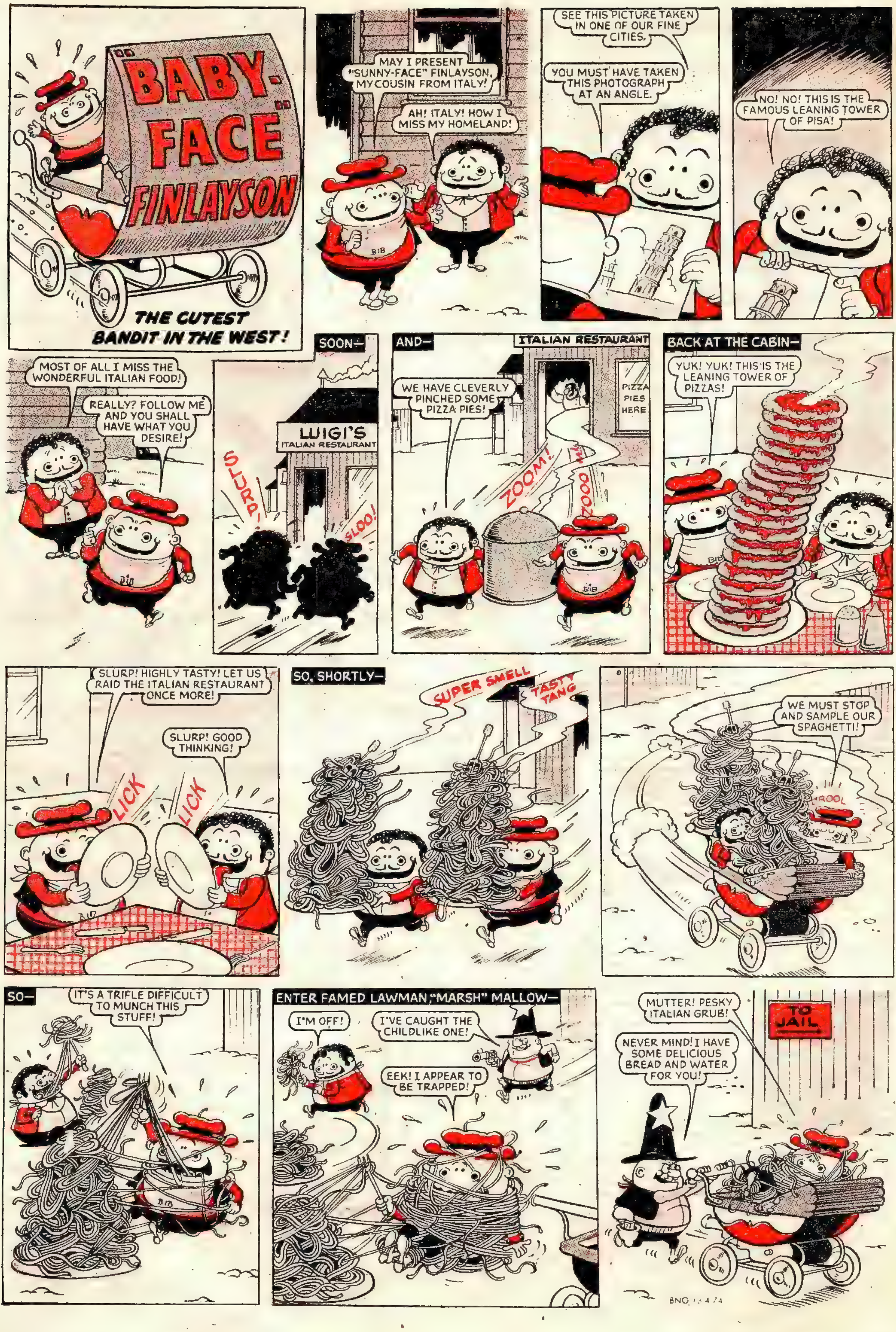

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OBSERVE THIS FINE CUDDLY TEDDY—PINCHED BY MY OWN FAIR HAND!
BIB
HOI!
TONGUE
BIB
GRR! IT'S THAT GREEDY PUDDING BISON WHO EATS ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING!
MUNCH!
SUCK!
I'LL LASSO THE BEAST'S SNOUT, AND KEEP ITS JAWS CLAMPED SHUT!
SO—
NOTE THE SKILL OF THAT THROW!
YUMMY! A TASTY SNACK!
OO! WHAT A CROSS LITTLE BANDIT I AM!
THEN—
COOEE!
MY DEAR MOTHER APPROACHES.
BIB
I HAVE WITH ME A PRESENT FOR MY DARLING LITTLE ONE!
CREEP
WHAT CAN IT BE, I ASK?
BIB
SLURP!
ERK!
ZOOM!
WHEE!
TRIP
EEK! SHE'D CRUSH LITTLE ME IF SHE FELL ON ME!
BIB
RUSH
BNO 16.3.74
CRUNCH!
SQUEAL! THAT BAD ANIMAL'S EATING THE TIN OF TOFFEE I MADE FOR YOU!
YUK! YUK! WORRY NOT, "MUMSIE-FACE"—THAT BUFFALO'S GREED HAS STOPPED HIS MUNCHING FOR A WHILE!
STUCK

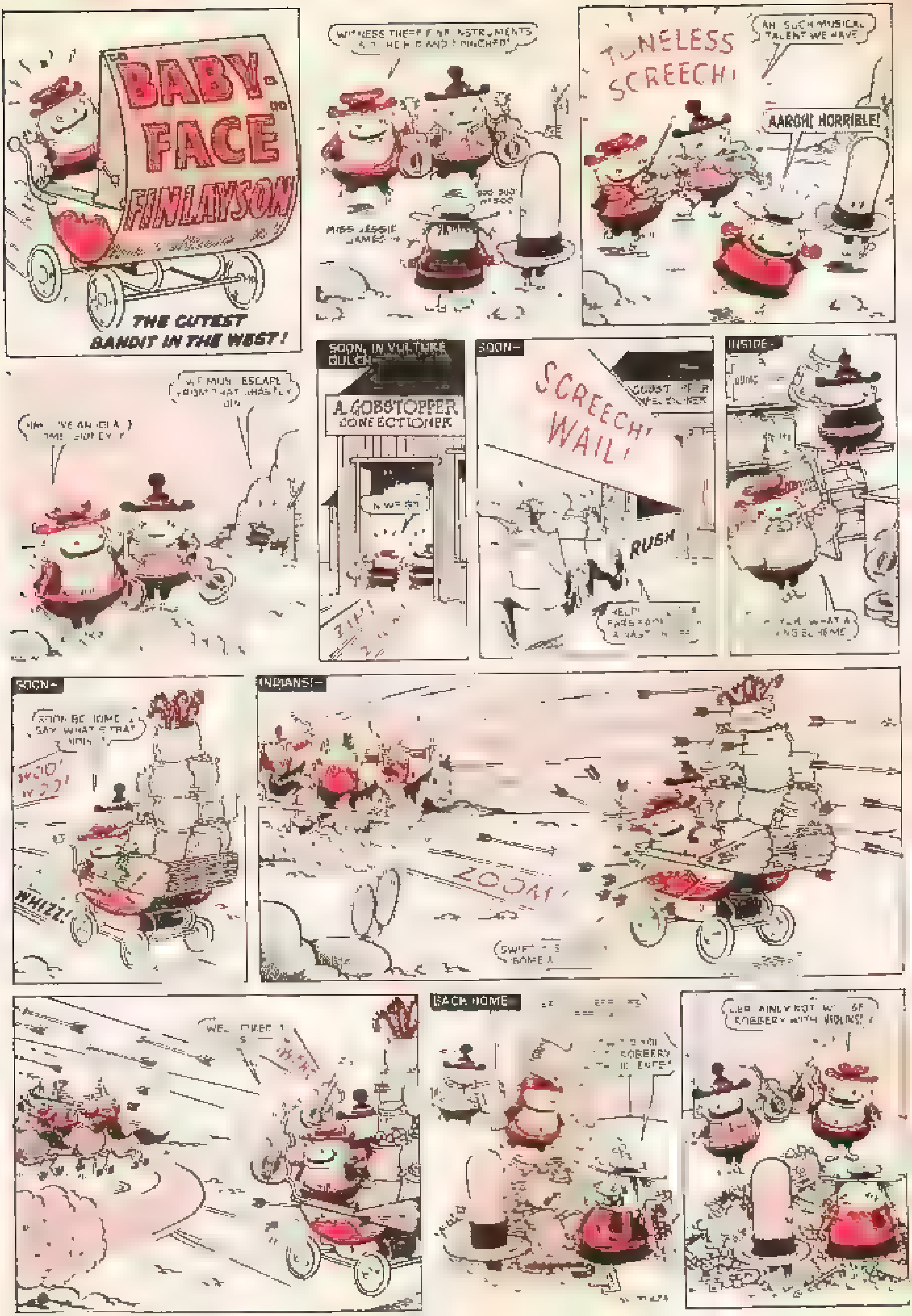

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
JAIL
STOP, SCOUNDREL!
ESCAPE
A FELLOW BANDIT ESCAPES!
JUMP IN!
YOU'RE MOST KIND!
GASP! MY LONG LOST COUSIN, "HOUDINI" FINLAYSON, THE FAMED JAIL-BREAKER!
ZOOM!
"BABY-FACE"!
LATER–
BAKER
ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING? YUK-YUK!
INDEED I AM!
STOP
SMASH!
CHUCK-CHUCK!
A SMASHING CHAP, MY COUSIN!
LET US FLEE!
BACK HOME–
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SINK MY GUMS INTO THAT DELICIOUS CAKE!
BUT–
I SUSPECTED YOU WOULD TRY TO PINCH THIS!
IT'S THAT LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW– HE'S NOT DELICIOUS!
GOT YOU!
HE CAN'T COVER BOTH OF US WITH HIS GUN! I'LL ESCAPE!
LEAP
SOON–
WHAT AN UNHAPPY VILLAIN I AM!
THUD!
WHAT HAPPENS?
SMASH!
MOST NOISY!
LOOK WHAT I PINCHED, COUSIN!
DEMOLITION CO. LTD.
THIS LAD'S GOT BRAINS!
HE'S BROKEN MY JAIL!
I DID TELL YOU "HOUDINI" WAS A FAMED JAIL-BREAKER!
ZIP!
BNO 23.3.74

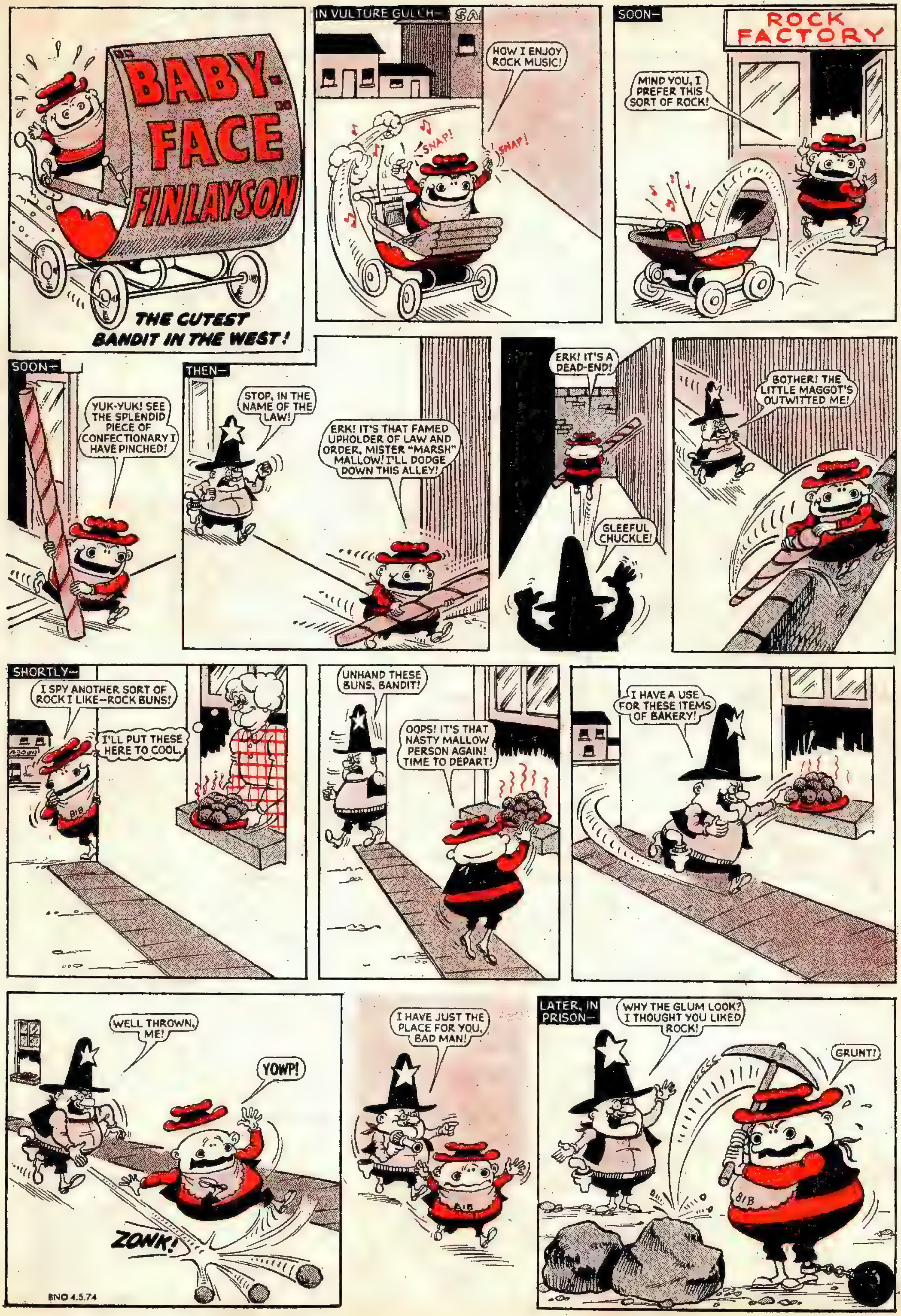

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, FANS!
WHEE!
DROP
BOUNCY YUK! WHAT SPLENDID FUN THIS IS!
BOING!
BOUNCE
BUT—
YOWP!
CRASH!
HOW SAD! I'LL HAVE TO PINCH ANOTHER COT!
WHOSE EAR IS THIS?
LISTEN
IT BELONGS TO YOUR FAVOURITE SHERIFF, "MARSH" MALLOW!
SOON—
OFF WHIZZES A COT-PINCHING BANDIT IN HIS MOTORISED PRAM!
A SHORT WAY ALONG THE TRAIL—
BEHOLD! JUST WHAT I'M AFTER! IT MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE BACK OF A LORRY.
BACK IN HIS CABIN—
MUST TRY IT OUT—LOOKS HIGHLY COMFY!
LEAP
I WONDER WHAT THIS BUTTON'S FOR?
PRESS
ZAP!
RAISE
YURK! I'M TRAPPED!
A FINE PLAN OF MINE, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
I WOULDN'T!
I SEEM TO HAVE "COT" THE LITTLE PEST AT LAST!
GRRYUK!
BNO 30.3.74

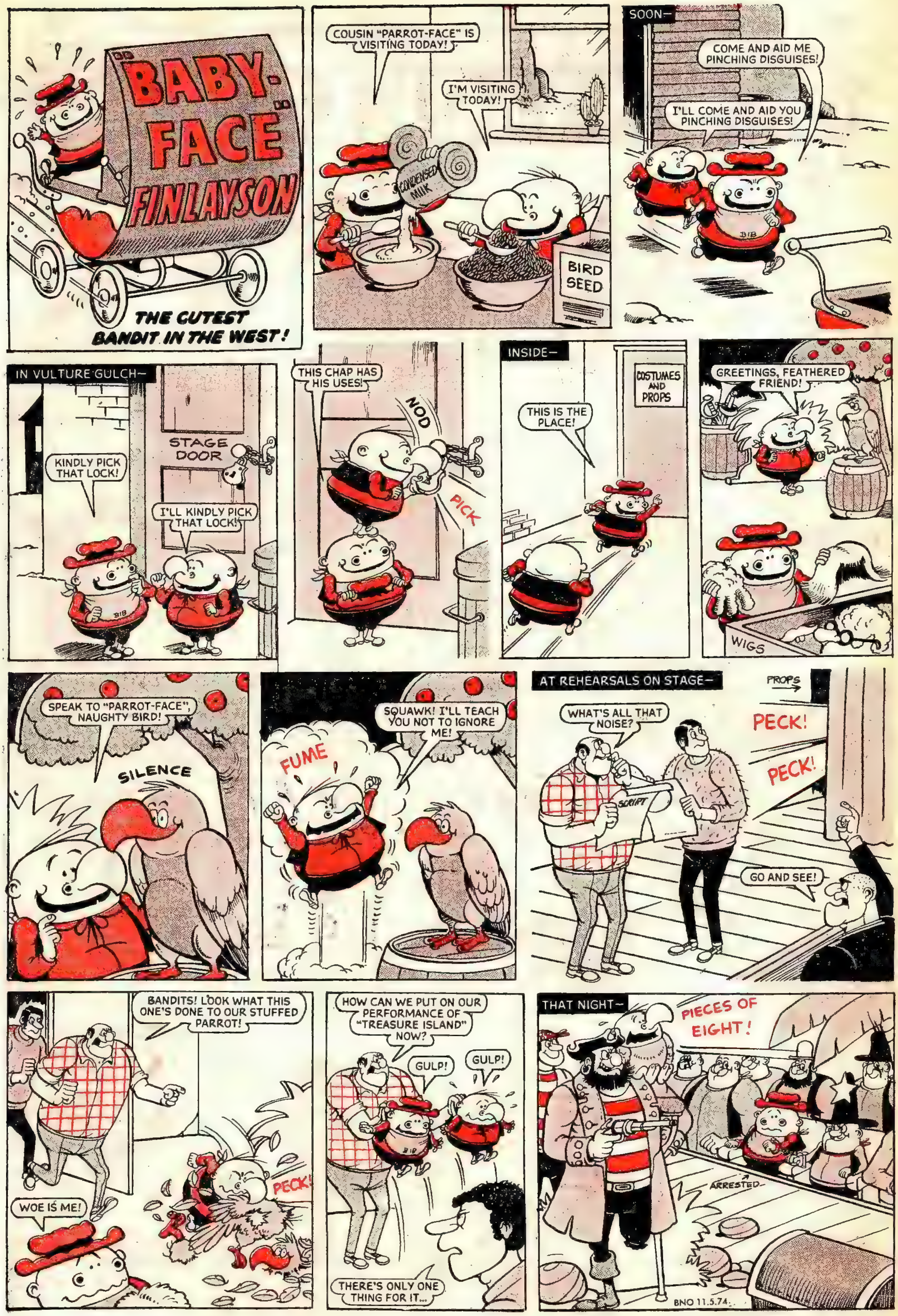

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OFF I ZOOM IN MY TRUSTY MOTORISED PRAM!
JUMP
BUT—
CORRECTION—I DON'T APPEAR TO BE ZOOMING! MY PRAM IS IN NEED OF REPAIR.
SPLUTTER!
PHUT!
SPLUT!
SPLUT!
SPLUTTER!
HOW CAN I GO PINCHING WITHOUT MY GETAWAY VEHICLE? AH! I HAVE THE ANSWER!
BIB
SHORTLY, AT FARMER TURNIP'S SPREAD—
OINK!
I'M GOING TO DEMONSTRATE WHAT A FINE KIDNAPPER I AM!
SCUTTLE!
SOON—
THIS IS THE SORT OF KID I'M KIDNAPPING!
BRING BACK MY GOAT!
BILLY THE KID
BANK
KINDLY WAIT THERE, MY GOOD GOAT.
BANK
SWIFTLY AWAY, TRUSTY COMPANION!
LOOT
"MARSH" MALLOW, THE SHERIFF, IS SOON ON THE TRAIL—
MY SPEEDY STEED WILL SOON CATCH YOU, OUTLAW!
YUK! YUK!
BUT—
GROWL! I CAN'T FOLLOW HIM UP THERE!
STOP
LATER—
SWEET SHOP
WAIT THERE, BILLY.
YAWN! ALL THAT MOUNTAIN CLIMBING HAS TIRED ME OUT.
YAWN!
SWEET SHOP
GIDDYUP!
GUMS
LEAP
BUT
EET OP
LOOKS LIKE YOUR GOAT'S HAVING A NAP!
HORRORS!
ZZZ!
SNORE!
TO JAIL, WORM!
THAT PESKY "KID-NAPPER" LET ME DOWN!

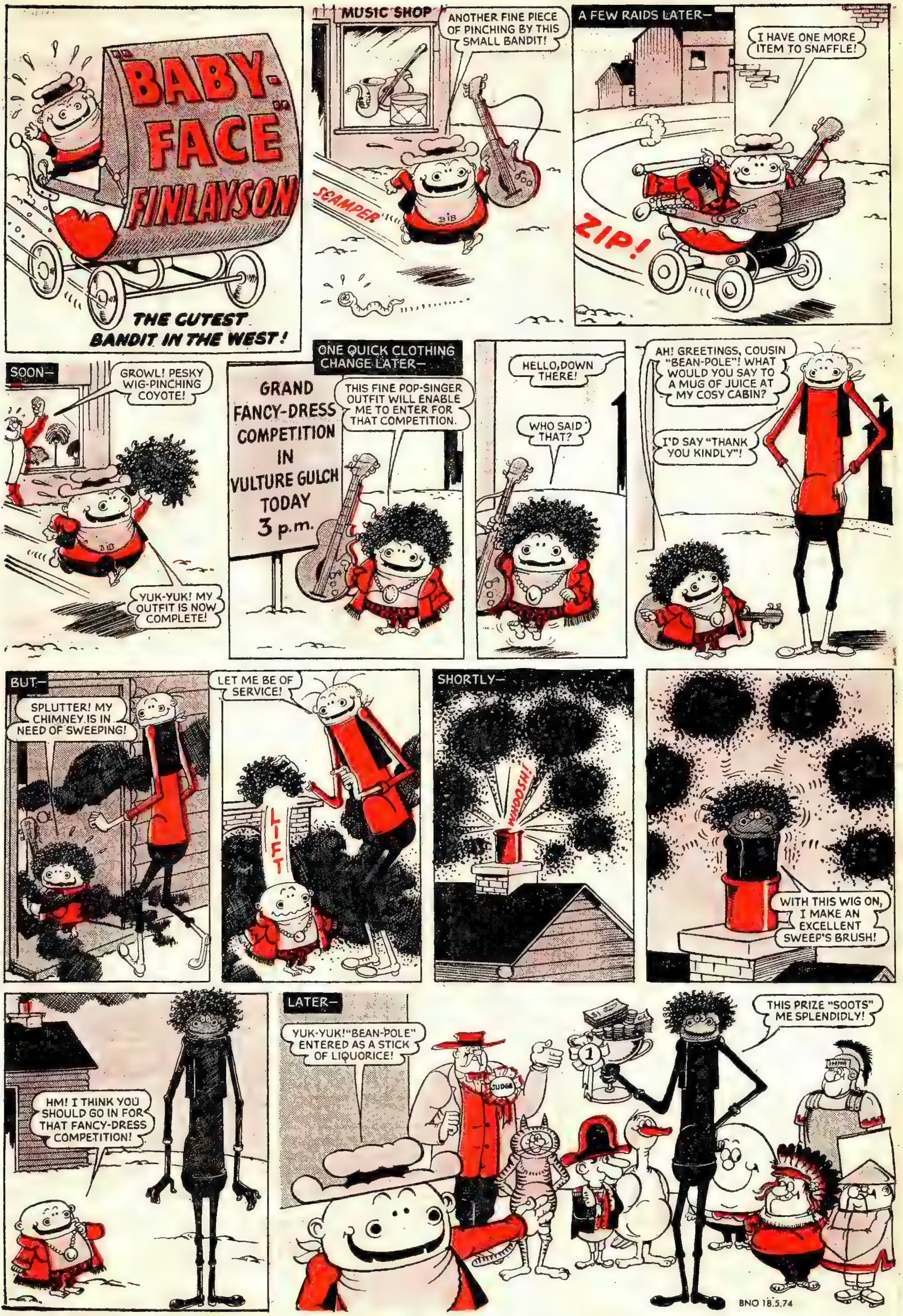
BNO 6.4.74

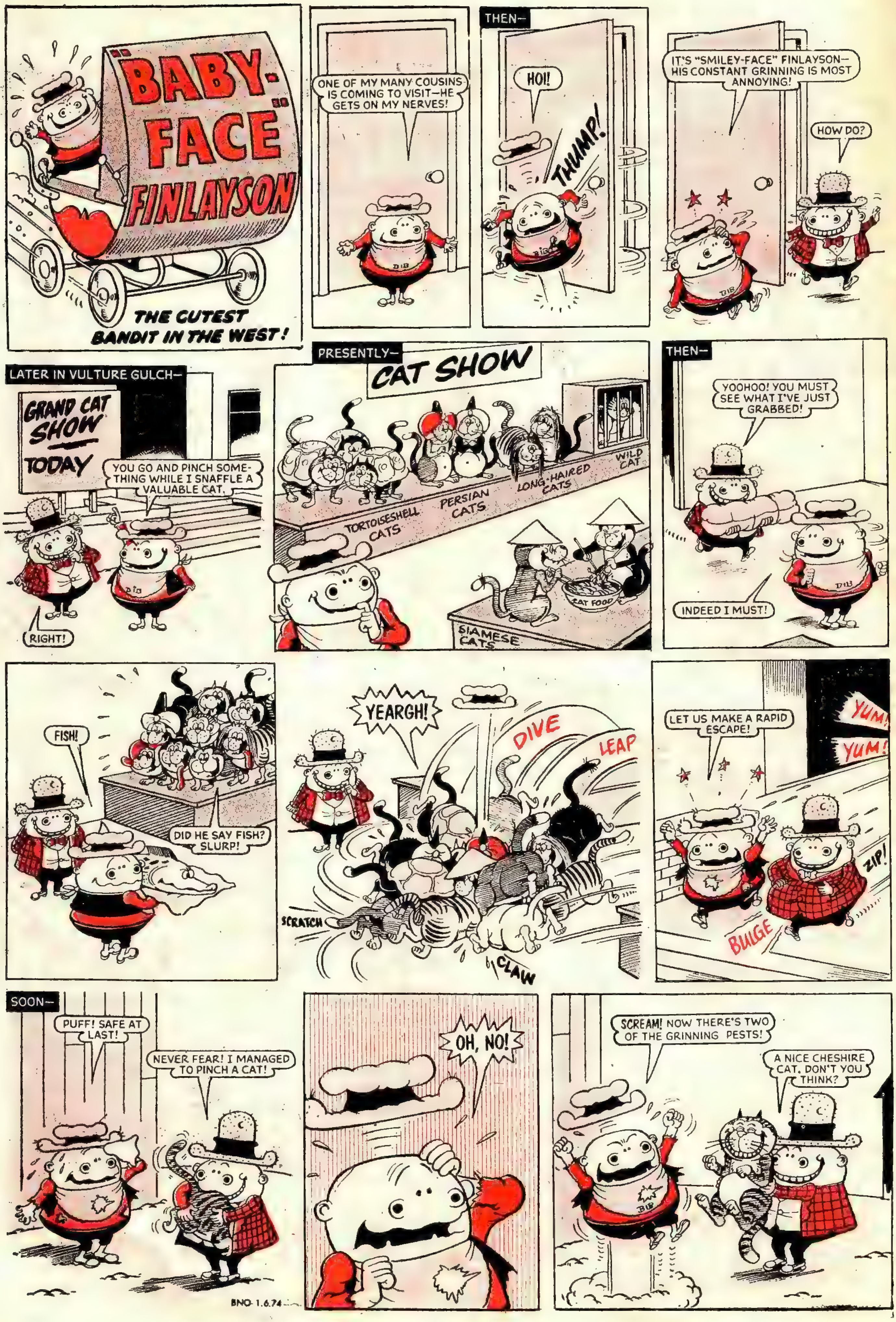

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MAY I PRESENT "SUNNY-FACE" FINLAYSON, MY COUSIN FROM ITALY!
AH! ITALY! HOW I MISS MY HOMELAND!
BIB
SEE THIS PICTURE TAKEN IN ONE OF OUR FINE CITIES.
YOU MUST HAVE TAKEN THIS PHOTOGRAPH AT AN ANGLE.
NO! NO! THIS IS THE FAMOUS LEANING TOWER OF PISA!
MOST OF ALL I MISS THE WONDERFUL ITALIAN FOOD!
REALLY? FOLLOW ME AND YOU SHALL HAVE WHAT YOU DESIRE!
SOON—
LUIGI'S
ITALIAN RESTAURANT
SLURP!
SLOO!
AND—
ITALIAN RESTAURANT
PIZZA PIES HERE
WE HAVE CLEVERLY PINCHED SOME PIZZA PIES!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
BACK AT THE CABIN—
YUK! YUK! THIS IS THE LEANING TOWER OF PIZZAS!
SLURP! HIGHLY TASTY! LET US RAID THE ITALIAN RESTAURANT ONCE MORE!
SLURP! GOOD THINKING!
LICK
LICK
SO, SHORTLY—
SUPER SMELL
TASTY TANG
WE MUST STOP AND SAMPLE OUR SPAGHETTI!
DROOL
SO—
IT'S A TRIFLE DIFFICULT TO MUNCH THIS STUFF!
ENTER FAMED LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW—
I'M OFF!
I'VE CAUGHT THE CHILDLIKE ONE!
EEK! I APPEAR TO BE TRAPPED!
MUTTER! PESKY ITALIAN GRUB!
NEVER MIND! I HAVE SOME DELICIOUS BREAD AND WATER FOR YOU!
TO JAIL
BNO 13 4 74

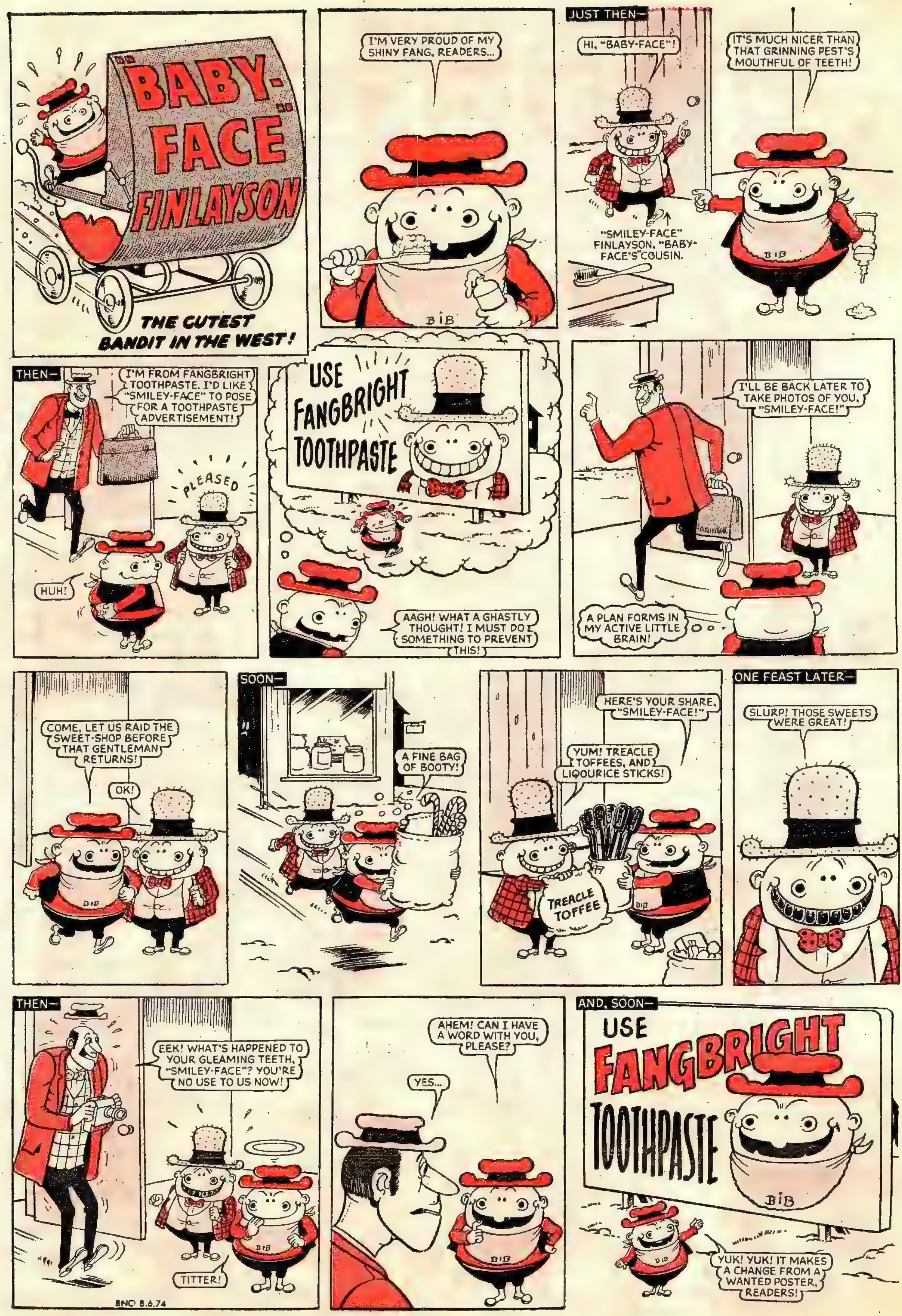

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WITNESS THESE FINE INSTRUMENTS ... PINCHED!
MISS JESSIE JAMES
TUNELESS SCREECH!
AH, SUCH MUSICAL TALENT WE HAVE
AARGH! HORRIBLE!
WE MUST ESCAPE FROM THAT GHASTLY DIN
SOON, IN VULTURE GULCH—
A GOBSTOPPER CONFECTIONER
SOON—
SCREECH! WAIL!
RUSH
HELP! ... A NASTY ...
INSIDE—
... WHAT A ... SCHEME
SOON—
SOON BE HOME ... SAY, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
WHIZZ!
INDIANS!—
ZOOM!
SWIFT ... HOME ...
BACK HOME—
... ROBBERY ...
CERTAINLY NOT WITH ... ROBBERY WITH VIOLINS!

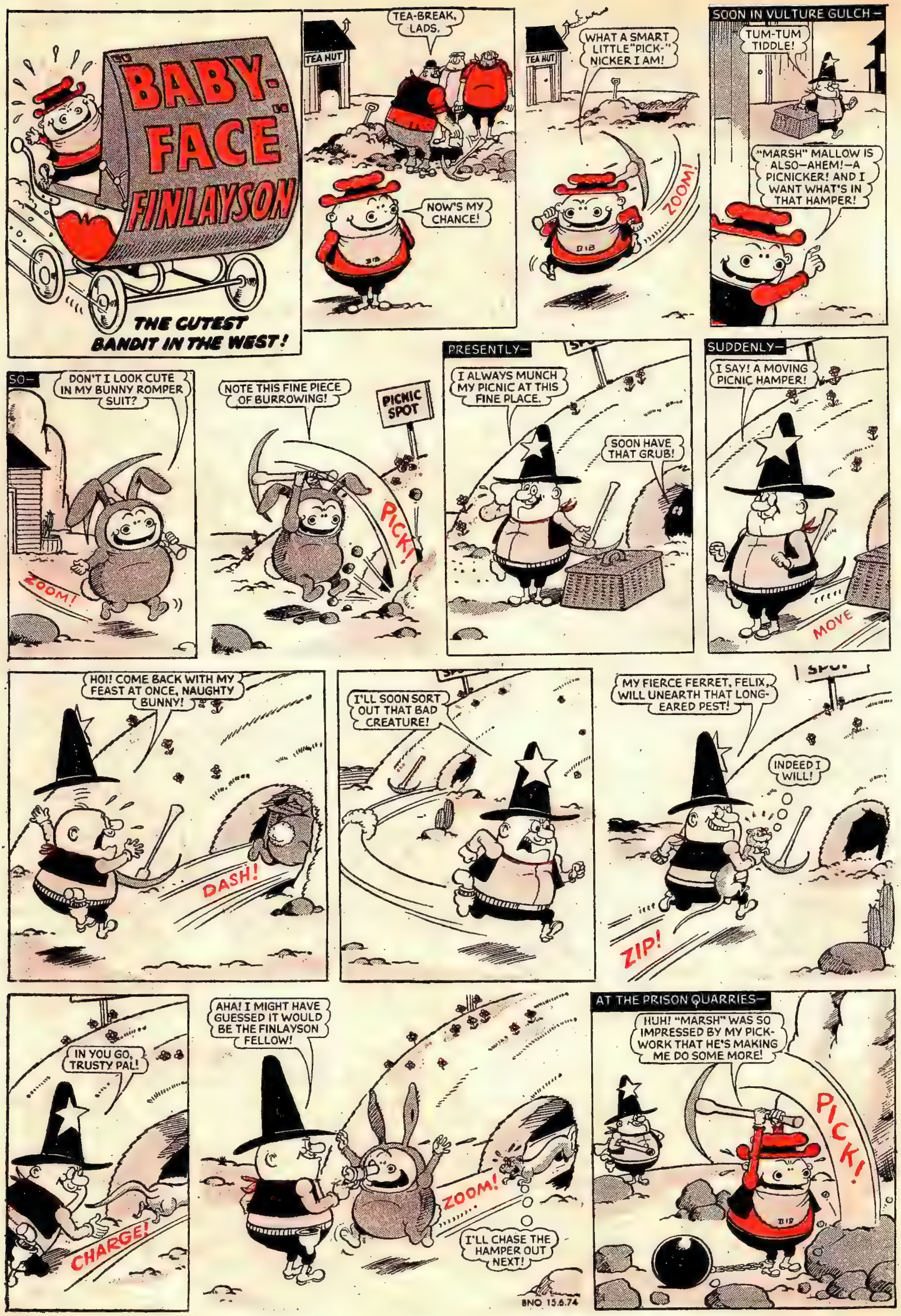

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
IN VULTURE GULCH—
SA
HOW I ENJOY ROCK MUSIC!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SOON—
ROCK FACTORY
MIND YOU, I PREFER THIS SORT OF ROCK!
SOON—
YUK-YUK! SEE THE SPLENDID PIECE OF CONFECTIONARY I HAVE PINCHED!
THEN—
STOP, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
ERK! IT'S THAT FAMED UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER, MISTER "MARSH" MALLOW! I'LL DODGE DOWN THIS ALLEY!
ERK! IT'S A DEAD-END!
GLEEFUL CHUCKLE!
BOTHER! THE LITTLE MAGGOT'S OUTWITTED ME!
SHORTLY—
I SPY ANOTHER SORT OF ROCK I LIKE—ROCK BUNS!
I'LL PUT THESE HERE TO COOL.
BIB
UNHAND THESE BUNS, BANDIT!
OOPS! IT'S THAT NASTY MALLOW PERSON AGAIN! TIME TO DEPART!
I HAVE A USE FOR THESE ITEMS OF BAKERY!
WELL THROWN, ME!
YOWP!
ZONK!
BNO 4.5.74
I HAVE JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU, BAD MAN!
BIB
LATER, IN PRISON—
WHY THE GLUM LOOK? I THOUGHT YOU LIKED ROCK!
GRUNT!
BIB

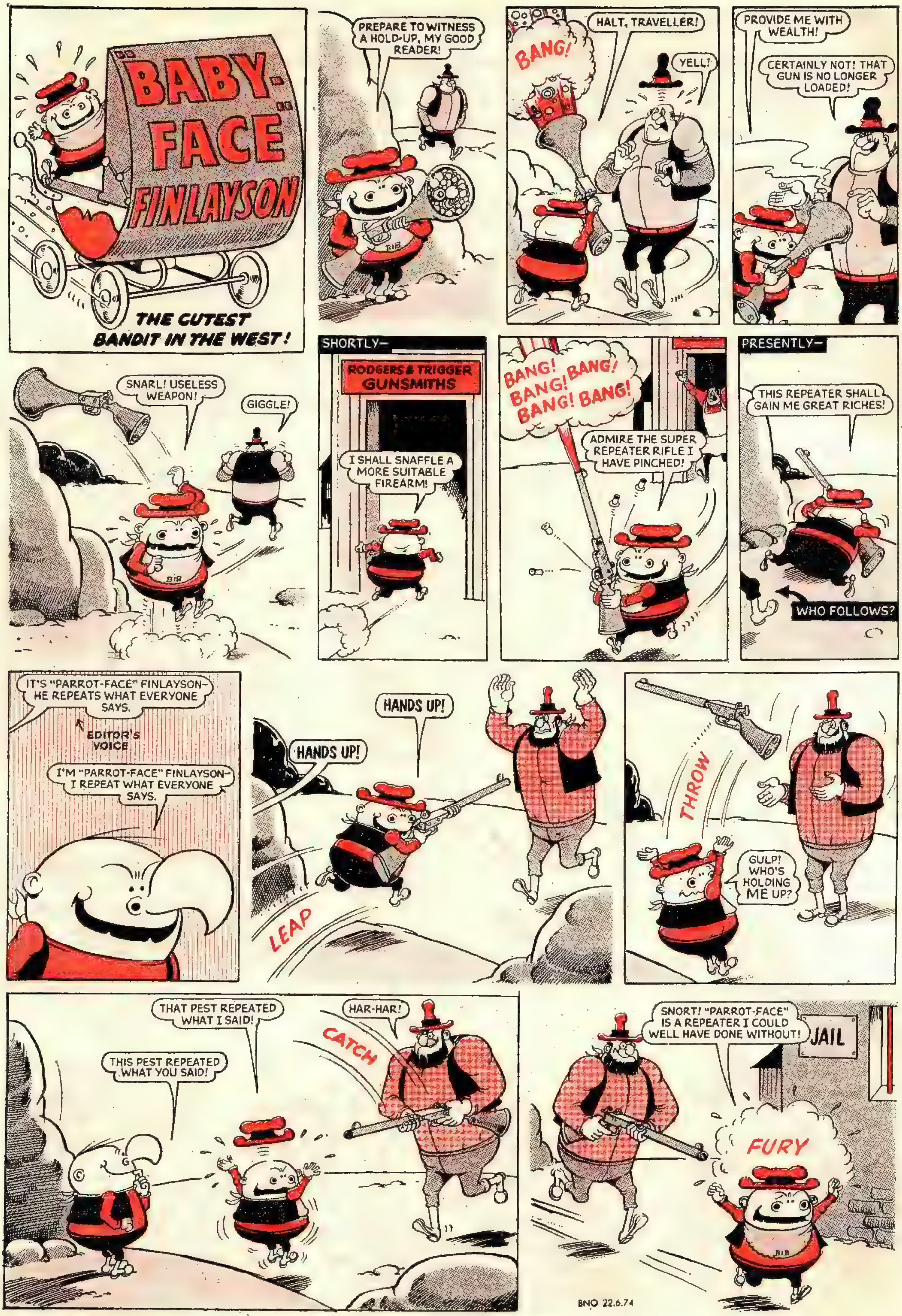

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
COUSIN "PARROT-FACE" IS VISITING TODAY!
I'M VISITING TODAY!
CONDENSED MILK
BIRD SEED
SOON—
COME AND AID ME PINCHING DISGUISES!
I'LL COME AND AID YOU PINCHING DISGUISES!
BIB
IN VULTURE GULCH—
STAGE DOOR
KINDLY PICK THAT LOCK!
I'LL KINDLY PICK THAT LOCK!
BIB
THIS CHAP HAS HIS USES!
NOD
PICK
INSIDE—
COSTUMES AND PROPS
THIS IS THE PLACE!
GREETINGS, FEATHERED FRIEND!
WIGS
SPEAK TO "PARROT-FACE", NAUGHTY BIRD!
SILENCE
FUME
SQUAWK! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO IGNORE ME!
AT REHEARSALS ON STAGE—
PROPS
WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?
SCRIPT
PECK!
PECK!
GO AND SEE!
BANDITS! LOOK WHAT THIS ONE'S DONE TO OUR STUFFED PARROT!
WOE IS ME!
PECK!
HOW CAN WE PUT ON OUR PERFORMANCE OF "TREASURE ISLAND" NOW?
GULP!
GULP!
BIB
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT...
THAT NIGHT—
PIECES OF EIGHT!
ARRESTED
BNO 11.5.74.


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MUSIC SHOP
ANOTHER FINE PIECE OF PINCHING BY THIS SMALL BANDIT!
SCAMPER
BIB
A FEW RAIDS LATER—
I HAVE ONE MORE ITEM TO SNAFFLE!
ZIP!
SOON—
GROWL! PESKY WIG-PINCHING COYOTE!
YUK-YUK! MY OUTFIT IS NOW COMPLETE!
ONE QUICK CLOTHING CHANGE LATER—
GRAND FANCY-DRESS COMPETITION IN VULTURE GULCH TODAY 3 p.m.
THIS FINE POP-SINGER OUTFIT WILL ENABLE ME TO ENTER FOR THAT COMPETITION.
HELLO, DOWN THERE!
WHO SAID THAT?
AH! GREETINGS, COUSIN "BEAN-POLE"! WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO A MUG OF JUICE AT MY COSY CABIN?
I'D SAY "THANK YOU KINDLY"!
BUT—
SPLUTTER! MY CHIMNEY IS IN NEED OF SWEEPING!
LET ME BE OF SERVICE!
LIFT
SHORTLY—
WHOOSH!
WITH THIS WIG ON, I MAKE AN EXCELLENT SWEEP'S BRUSH!
HM! I THINK YOU SHOULD GO IN FOR THAT FANCY-DRESS COMPETITION!
LATER—
YUK-YUK! "BEAN-POLE" ENTERED AS A STICK OF LIQUORICE!
THIS PRIZE "SOOTS" ME SPLENDIDLY!
JUDGE
1
BNO 18.5.74

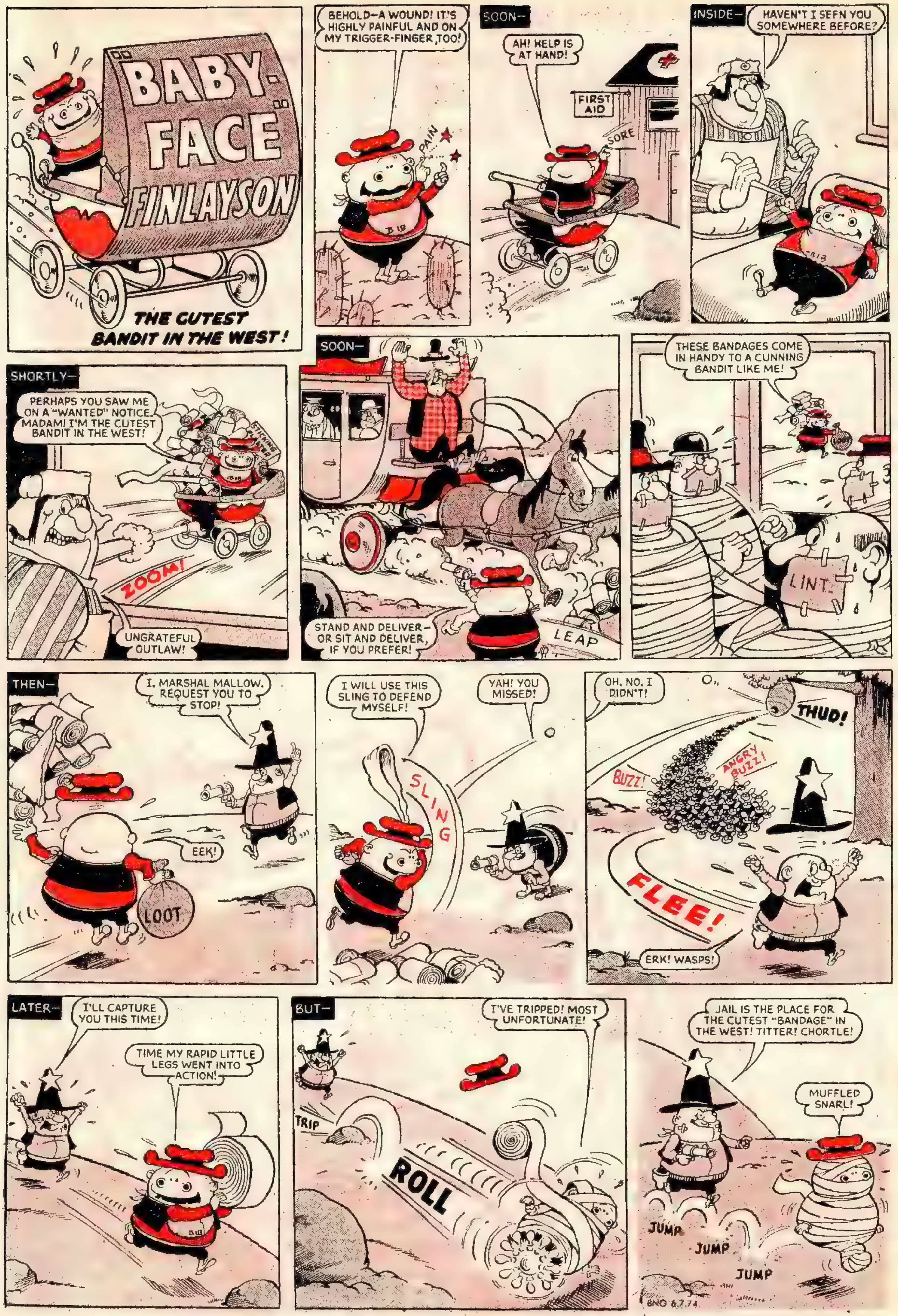

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ONE OF MY MANY COUSINS IS COMING TO VISIT—HE GETS ON MY NERVES!
THEN—
HOI!
THUMP!
IT'S "SMILEY-FACE" FINLAYSON—HIS CONSTANT GRINNING IS MOST ANNOYING!
HOW DO?
LATER IN VULTURE GULCH—
GRAND CAT SHOW TODAY
YOU GO AND PINCH SOMETHING WHILE I SNAFFLE A VALUABLE CAT.
RIGHT!
PRESENTLY—
CAT SHOW
TORTOISESHELL CATS
PERSIAN CATS
LONG-HAIRED CATS
WILD CAT
CAT FOOD
SIAMESE CATS
THEN—
YOOHOO! YOU MUST SEE WHAT I'VE JUST GRABBED!
INDEED I MUST!
FISH!
DID HE SAY FISH? SLURP!
YEARGH!
DIVE
LEAP
SCRATCH
CLAW
LET US MAKE A RAPID ESCAPE!
YUM! YUM!
ZIP!
BULGE
SOON—
PUFF! SAFE AT LAST!
NEVER FEAR! I MANAGED TO PINCH A CAT!
BNO 1.6.74
OH, NO!
SCREAM! NOW THERE'S TWO OF THE GRINNING PESTS!
A NICE CHESHIRE CAT. DON'T YOU THINK?

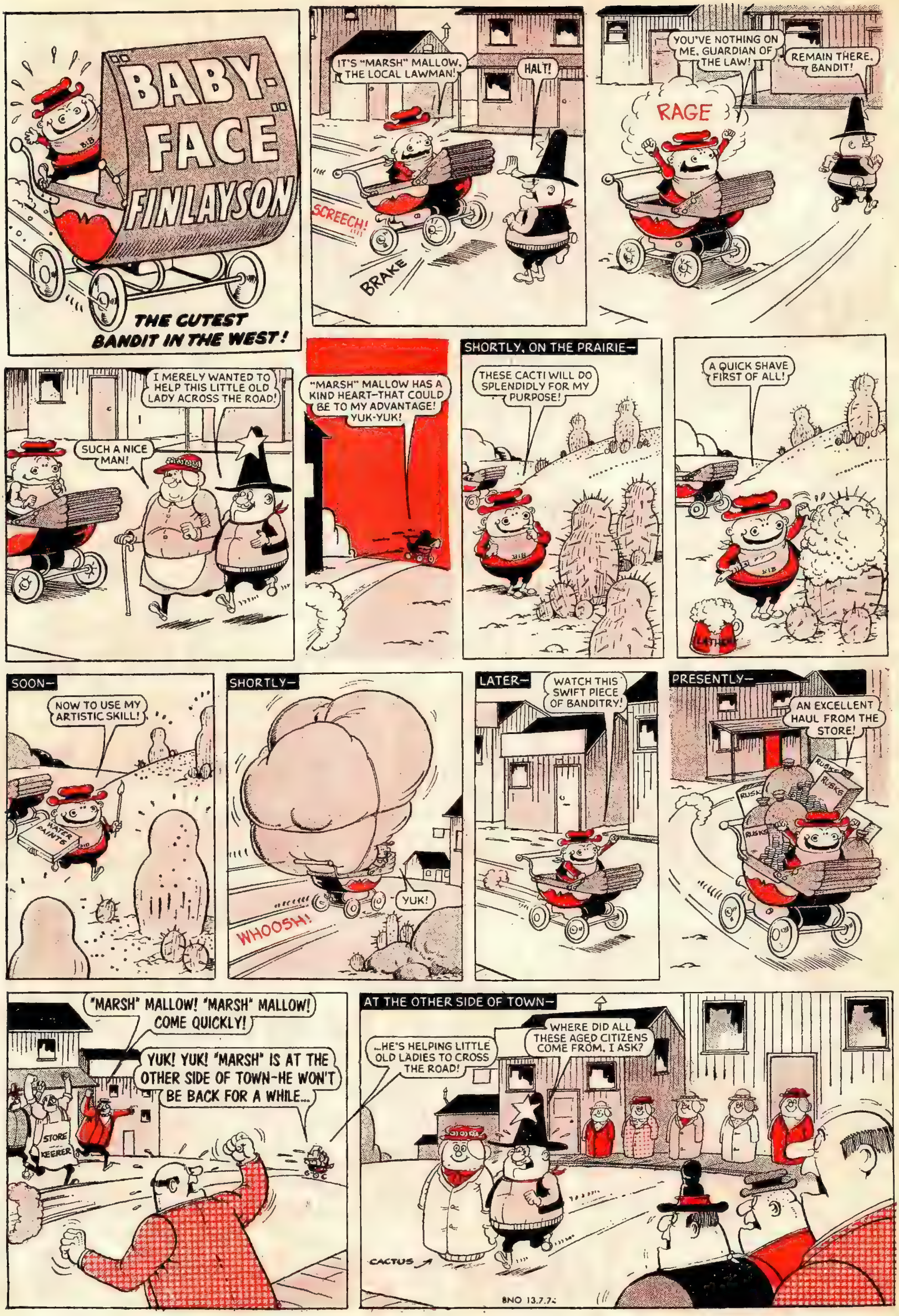

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M VERY PROUD OF MY SHINY FANG, READERS...
BIB
JUST THEN—
HI, "BABY-FACE"!
"SMILEY-FACE" FINLAYSON, "BABY-FACE'S" COUSIN.
IT'S MUCH NICER THAN THAT GRINNING PEST'S MOUTHFUL OF TEETH!
BIB
THEN—
I'M FROM FANGBRIGHT TOOTHPASTE. I'D LIKE "SMILEY-FACE" TO POSE FOR A TOOTHPASTE ADVERTISEMENT!
PLEASED
HUH!
USE FANGBRIGHT TOOTHPASTE
AAGH! WHAT A GHASTLY THOUGHT! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO PREVENT THIS!
I'LL BE BACK LATER TO TAKE PHOTOS OF YOU, "SMILEY-FACE!"
A PLAN FORMS IN MY ACTIVE LITTLE BRAIN!
COME, LET US RAID THE SWEET-SHOP BEFORE THAT GENTLEMAN RETURNS!
OK!
BIB
SOON—
A FINE BAG OF BOOTY!
HERE'S YOUR SHARE, "SMILEY-FACE!"
YUM! TREACLE TOFFEES, AND LIQOURICE STICKS!
TREACLE TOFFEE
BIB
ONE FEAST LATER—
SLURP! THOSE SWEETS WERE GREAT!
THEN—
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR GLEAMING TEETH, "SMILEY-FACE"? YOU'RE NO USE TO US NOW!
BIB
TITTER!
BNC 8.6.74
AHEM! CAN I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, PLEASE?
YES...
BIB
AND, SOON—
USE FANGBRIGHT TOOTHPASTE
BIB
BIB
YUK! YUK! IT MAKES A CHANGE FROM A WANTED POSTER, READERS!

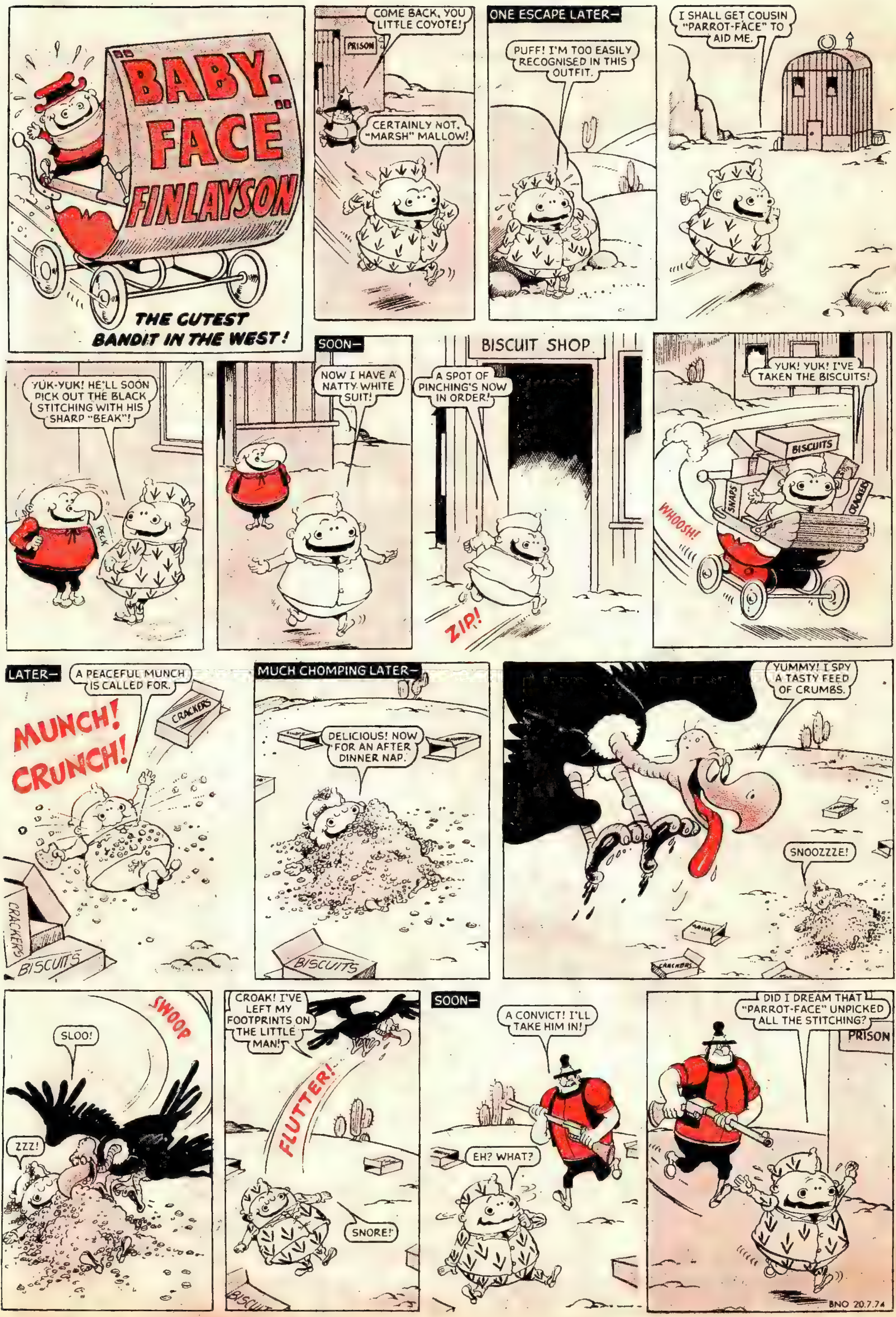

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
TEA HUT
TEA-BREAK, LADS.
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
TEA HUT
WHAT A SMART LITTLE "PICK-" NICKER I AM!
ZOOM!
SOON IN VULTURE GULCH—
TUM-TUM TIDDLE!
"MARSH" MALLOW IS ALSO—AHEM!—A PICNICKER! AND I WANT WHAT'S IN THAT HAMPER!
SO—
DON'T I LOOK CUTE IN MY BUNNY ROMPER SUIT?
ZOOM!
NOTE THIS FINE PIECE OF BURROWING!
PICNIC SPOT
PICK!
PRESENTLY—
I ALWAYS MUNCH MY PICNIC AT THIS FINE PLACE.
SOON HAVE THAT GRUB!
SUDDENLY—
I SAY! A MOVING PICNIC HAMPER!
MOVE
HOI! COME BACK WITH MY FEAST AT ONCE, NAUGHTY BUNNY!
DASH!
I'LL SOON SORT OUT THAT BAD CREATURE!
MY FIERCE FERRET, FELIX, WILL UNEARTH THAT LONG-EARED PEST!
INDEED I WILL!
ZIP!
IN YOU GO, TRUSTY PAL!
CHARGE!
AHA! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED IT WOULD BE THE FINLAYSON FELLOW!
ZOOM!
I'LL CHASE THE HAMPER OUT NEXT!
AT THE PRISON QUARRIES—
HUH! "MARSH" WAS SO IMPRESSED BY MY PICK-WORK THAT HE'S MAKING ME DO SOME MORE!
PICK!
BNO 15.6.74

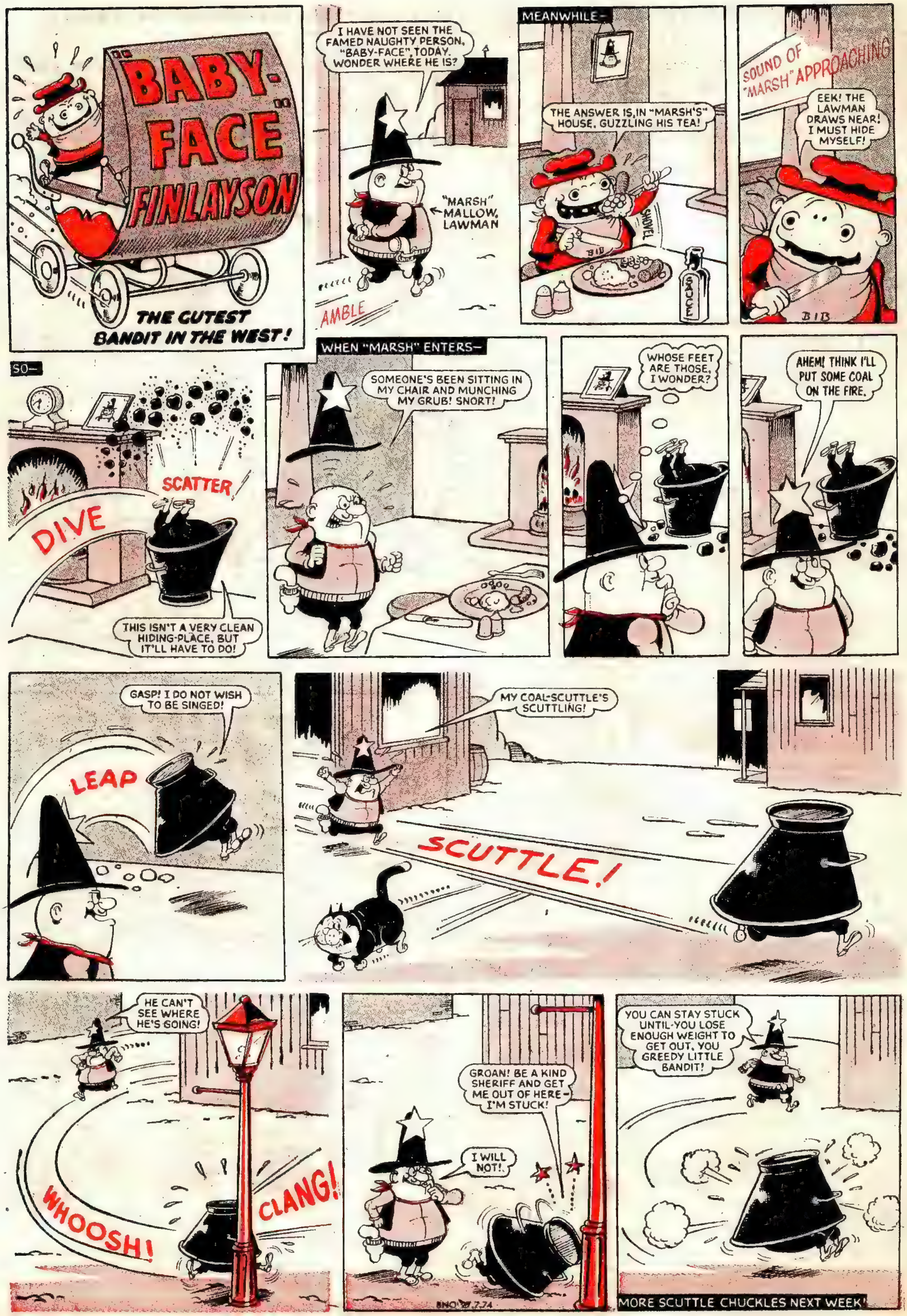

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
PREPARE TO WITNESS A HOLD-UP, MY GOOD READER!
BIB
BANG!
HALT, TRAVELLER!
YELL!
PROVIDE ME WITH WEALTH!
CERTAINLY NOT! THAT GUN IS NO LONGER LOADED!
SNARL! USELESS WEAPON!
GIGGLE!
BIB
SHORTLY—
RODGERS & TRIGGER GUNSMITHS
I SHALL SNAFFLE A MORE SUITABLE FIREARM!
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
ADMIRE THE SUPER REPEATER RIFLE I HAVE PINCHED!
PRESENTLY—
THIS REPEATER SHALL GAIN ME GREAT RICHES!
WHO FOLLOWS?
IT'S "PARROT-FACE" FINLAYSON— HE REPEATS WHAT EVERYONE SAYS.
EDITOR'S VOICE
I'M "PARROT-FACE" FINLAYSON— I REPEAT WHAT EVERYONE SAYS.
HANDS UP!
HANDS UP!
LEAP
THROW
GULP! WHO'S HOLDING ME UP?
THAT PEST REPEATED WHAT I SAID!
THIS PEST REPEATED WHAT YOU SAID!
HAR-HAR!
CATCH
SNORT! "PARROT-FACE" IS A REPEATER I COULD WELL HAVE DONE WITHOUT!
JAIL
FURY
BIB

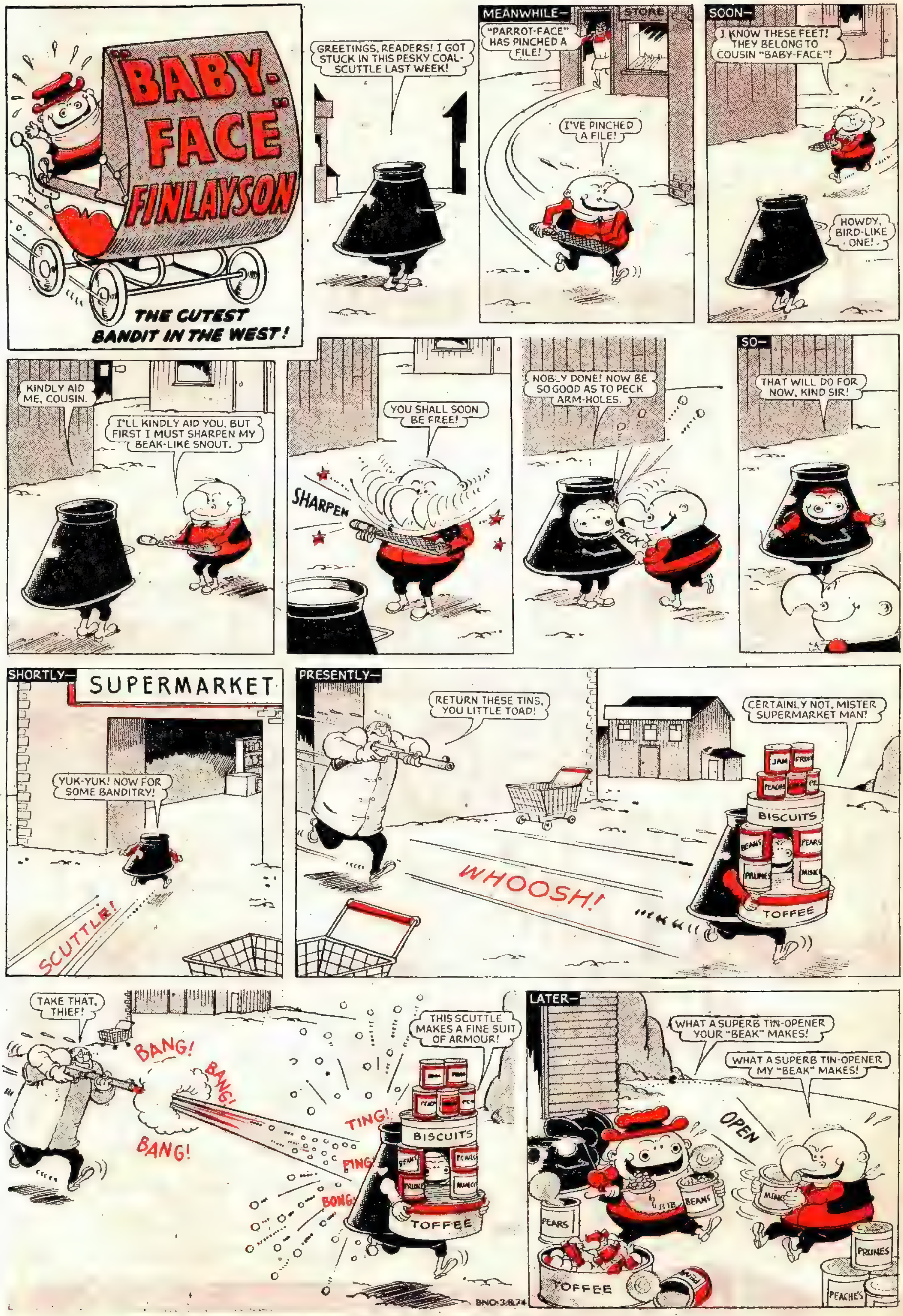
BNO 22.6.74

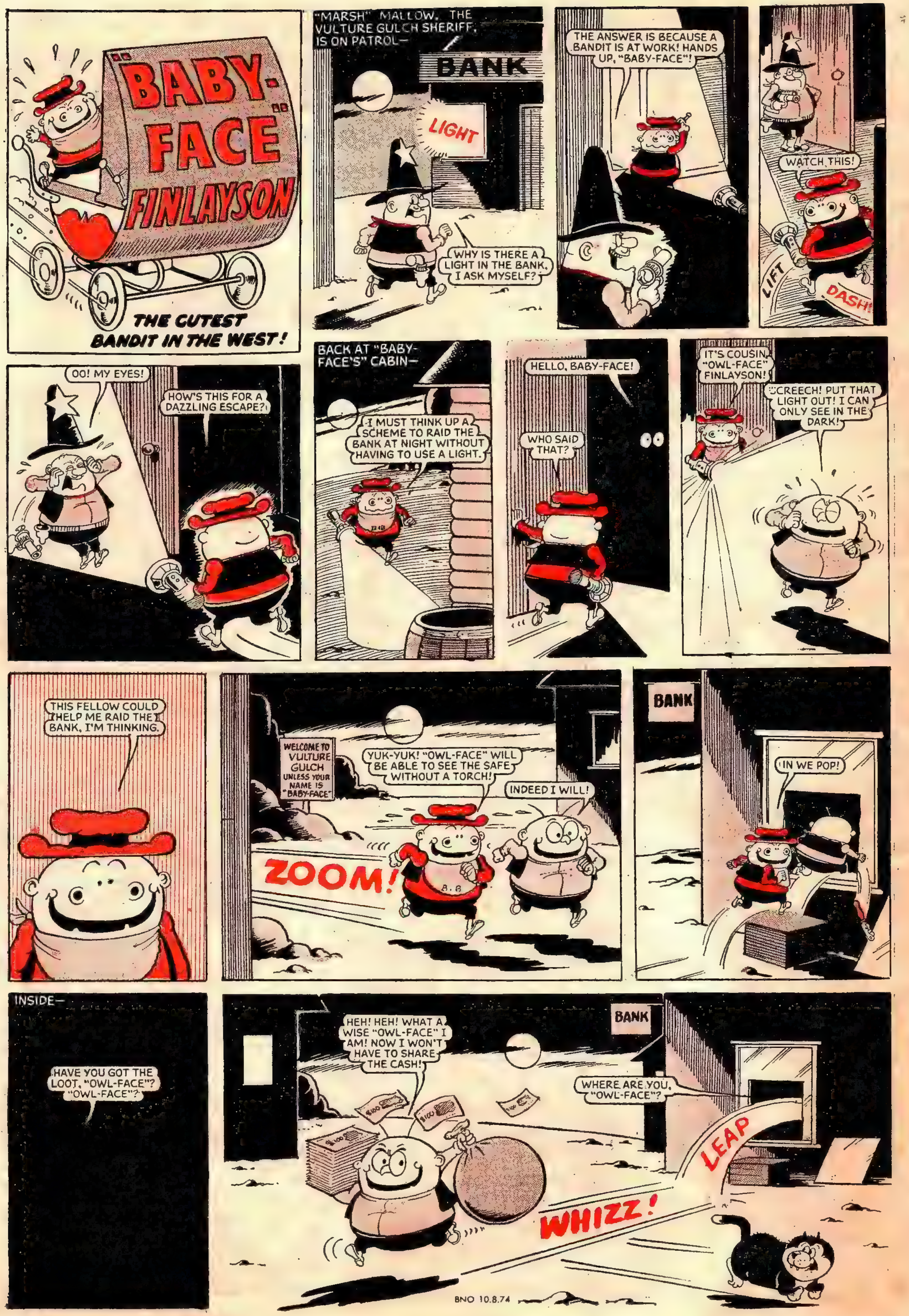

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BEHOLD—A WOUND! IT'S HIGHLY PAINFUL AND ON MY TRIGGER-FINGER, TOO!
PAIN
BIB
SOON—
AH! HELP IS AT HAND!
FIRST AID
SORE
INSIDE—
HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE?
BIB
SHORTLY—
PERHAPS YOU SAW ME ON A "WANTED" NOTICE, MADAM! I'M THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
STICKING PLASTER
BIB
ZOOM!
UNGRATEFUL OUTLAW!
SOON—
STAND AND DELIVER—OR SIT AND DELIVER, IF YOU PREFER!
LEAP
THESE BANDAGES COME IN HANDY TO A CUNNING BANDIT LIKE ME!
LINT
THEN—
I, MARSHAL MALLOW, REQUEST YOU TO STOP!
EEK!
LOOT
I WILL USE THIS SLING TO DEFEND MYSELF!
YAH! YOU MISSED!
SLING
OH, NO, I DIDN'T!
THUD!
BUZZ!
ANGRY BUZZ!
FLEE!
ERK! WASPS!
LATER—
I'LL CAPTURE YOU THIS TIME!
TIME MY RAPID LITTLE LEGS WENT INTO ACTION!
BIB
BUT—
I'VE TRIPPED! MOST UNFORTUNATE!
TRIP
ROLL
JAIL IS THE PLACE FOR THE CUTEST "BANDAGE" IN THE WEST! TITTER! CHORTLE!
MUFFLED SNARL!
JUMP
JUMP
JUMP
BNO 6.7.74.


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
BIB
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
IT'S "MARSH" MALLOW, THE LOCAL LAWMAN!
HALT!
SCREECH!
BRAKE
YOU'VE NOTHING ON ME, GUARDIAN OF THE LAW!
REMAIN THERE, BANDIT!
RAGE
I MERELY WANTED TO HELP THIS LITTLE OLD LADY ACROSS THE ROAD!
SUCH A NICE MAN!
"MARSH" MALLOW HAS A KIND HEART—THAT COULD BE TO MY ADVANTAGE! YUK-YUK!
SHORTLY, ON THE PRAIRIE—
THESE CACTI WILL DO SPLENDIDLY FOR MY PURPOSE!
BIB
A QUICK SHAVE FIRST OF ALL!
BIB
LATHER
SOON—
NOW TO USE MY ARTISTIC SKILL!
WATER PAINTS
BIB
SHORTLY—
YUK!
WHOOSH!
LATER—
WATCH THIS SWIFT PIECE OF BANDITRY!
PRESENTLY—
AN EXCELLENT HAUL FROM THE STORE!
RUSKS
RUSKS
RUSKS
"MARSH" MALLOW! "MARSH" MALLOW! COME QUICKLY!
YUK! YUK! "MARSH" IS AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN—HE WON'T BE BACK FOR A WHILE...
STORE KEEPER
AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN—
...HE'S HELPING LITTLE OLD LADIES TO CROSS THE ROAD!
WHERE DID ALL THESE AGED CITIZENS COME FROM, I ASK?
CACTUS
BNO 13.7.74

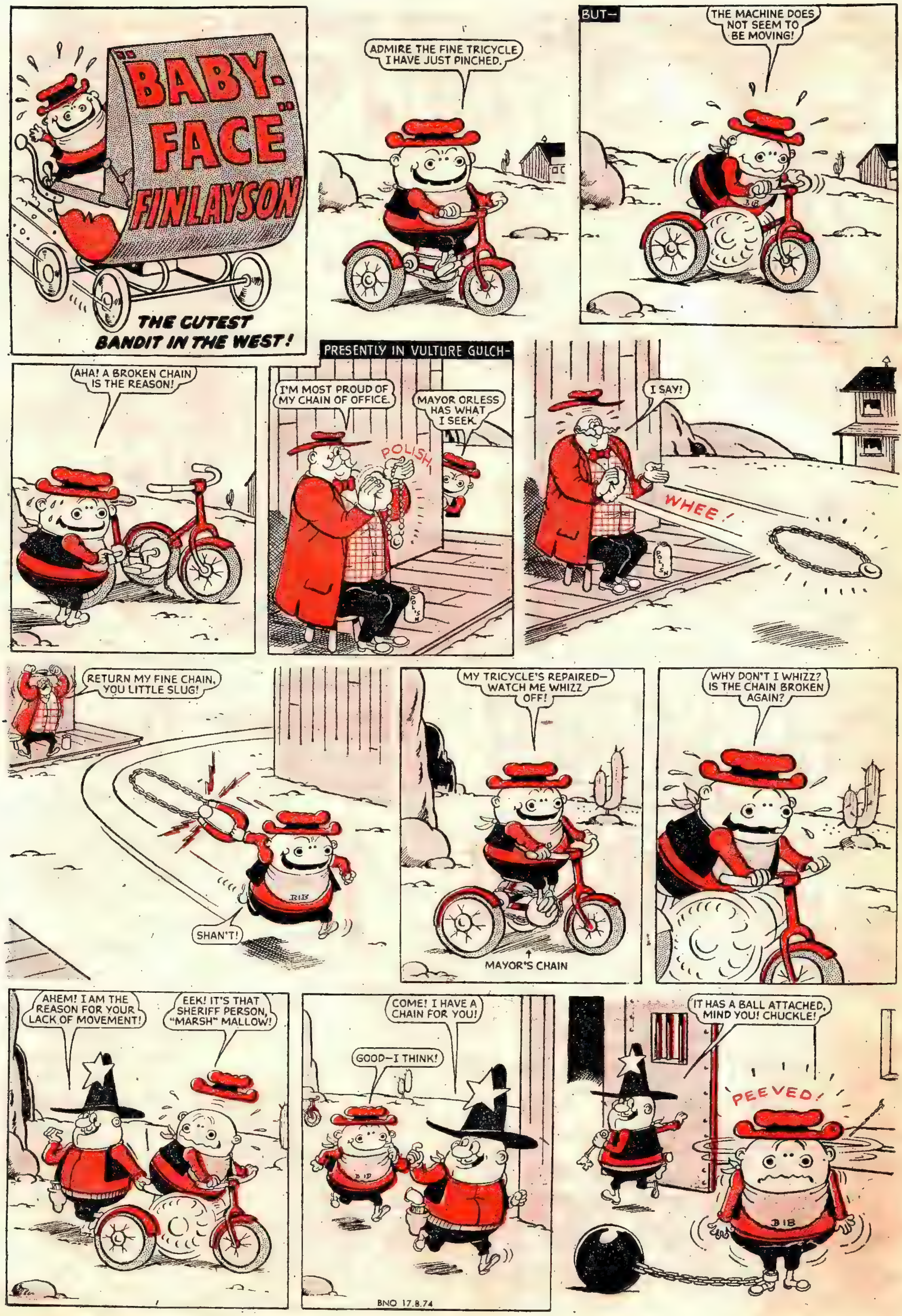

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
PRISON
COME BACK, YOU LITTLE COYOTE!
CERTAINLY NOT, "MARSH" MALLOW!
ONE ESCAPE LATER—
PUFF! I'M TOO EASILY RECOGNISED IN THIS OUTFIT.
I SHALL GET COUSIN "PARROT-FACE" TO AID ME.
YUK-YUK! HE'LL SOON PICK OUT THE BLACK STITCHING WITH HIS SHARP "BEAK"!
PECK
SOON—
NOW I HAVE A NATTY WHITE SUIT!
BISCUIT SHOP
A SPOT OF PINCHING'S NOW IN ORDER!
ZIP!
YUK! YUK! I'VE TAKEN THE BISCUITS!
BISCUITS
SNAPS
CRACKERS
WHOOSH!
LATER—
A PEACEFUL MUNCH IS CALLED FOR.
MUNCH! CRUNCH!
CRACKERS
BISCUITS
MUCH CHOMPING LATER—
DELICIOUS! NOW FOR AN AFTER DINNER NAP.
BISCUITS
YUMMY! I SPY A TASTY FEED OF CRUMBS.
SNOOZZZE!
CRACKERS
SWOOP
SLOO!
ZZZ!
CROAK! I'VE LEFT MY FOOTPRINTS ON THE LITTLE MAN!
FLUTTER!
SNORE!
BISCUITS
SOON—
A CONVICT! I'LL TAKE HIM IN!
EH? WHAT?
DID I DREAM THAT "PARROT-FACE" UNPICKED ALL THE STITCHING?
PRISON
BNO 20.7.74

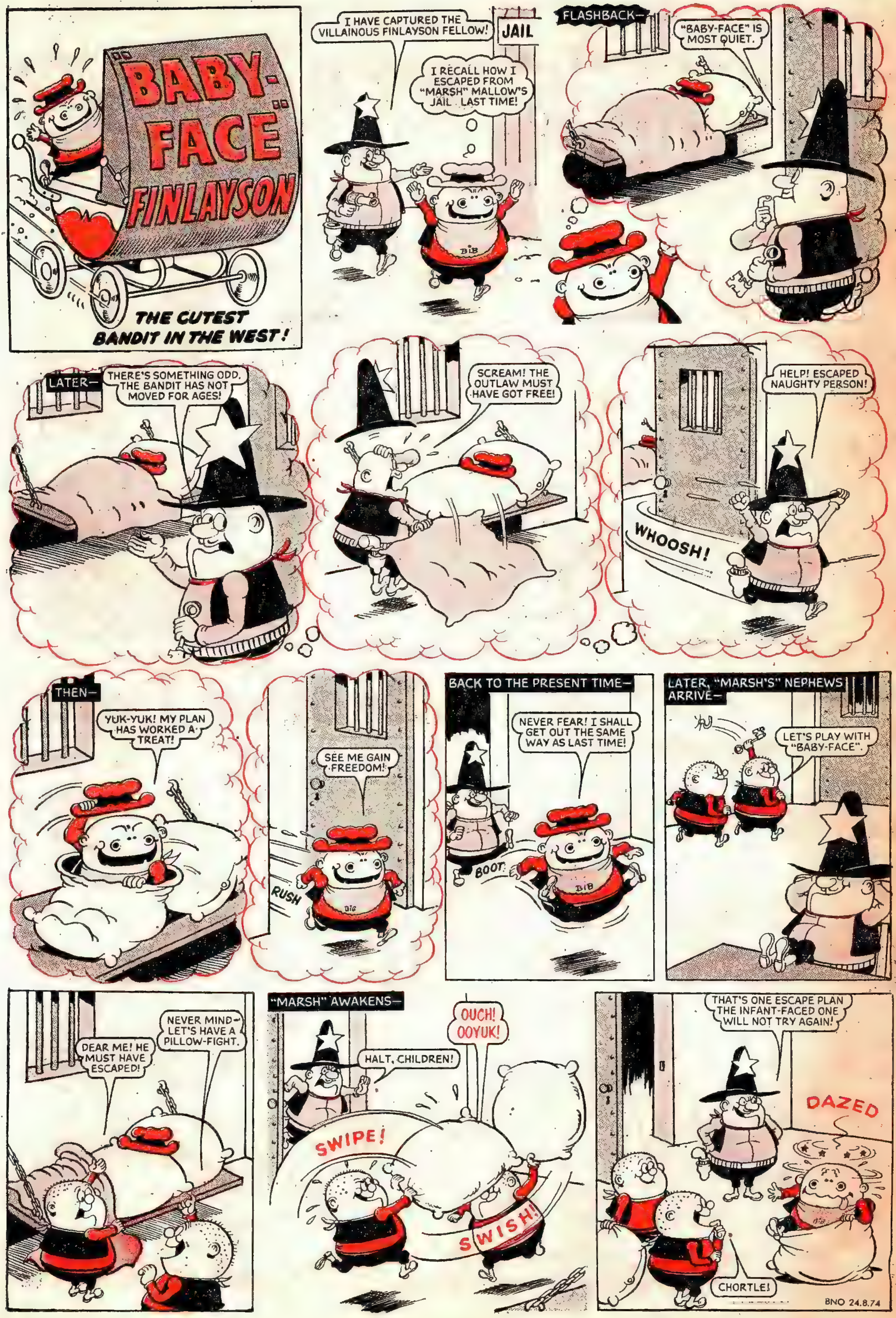

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE NOT SEEN THE FAMED NAUGHTY PERSON, "BABY-FACE", TODAY. WONDER WHERE HE IS?
"MARSH" MALLOW, LAWMAN
AMBLE
MEANWHILE—
THE ANSWER IS, IN "MARSH'S" HOUSE, GUZZLING HIS TEA!
SHOVEL
BIB
SAUCE
SOUND OF "MARSH" APPROACHING
EEK! THE LAWMAN DRAWS NEAR! I MUST HIDE MYSELF!
BIB
SO—
SCATTER
DIVE
THIS ISN'T A VERY CLEAN HIDING-PLACE, BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO!
WHEN "MARSH" ENTERS—
SOMEONE'S BEEN SITTING IN MY CHAIR AND MUNCHING MY GRUB! SNORT!
WHOSE FEET ARE THOSE, I WONDER?
AHEM! THINK I'LL PUT SOME COAL ON THE FIRE.
GASP! I DO NOT WISH TO BE SINGED!
LEAP
MY COAL-SCUTTLE'S SCUTTLING!
SCUTTLE!
HE CAN'T SEE WHERE HE'S GOING!
WHOOSH!
CLANG!
GROAN! BE A KIND SHERIFF AND GET ME OUT OF HERE—I'M STUCK!
I WILL NOT!
BNO 27.7.74
YOU CAN STAY STUCK UNTIL YOU LOSE ENOUGH WEIGHT TO GET OUT, YOU GREEDY LITTLE BANDIT!
MORE SCUTTLE CHUCKLES NEXT WEEK!

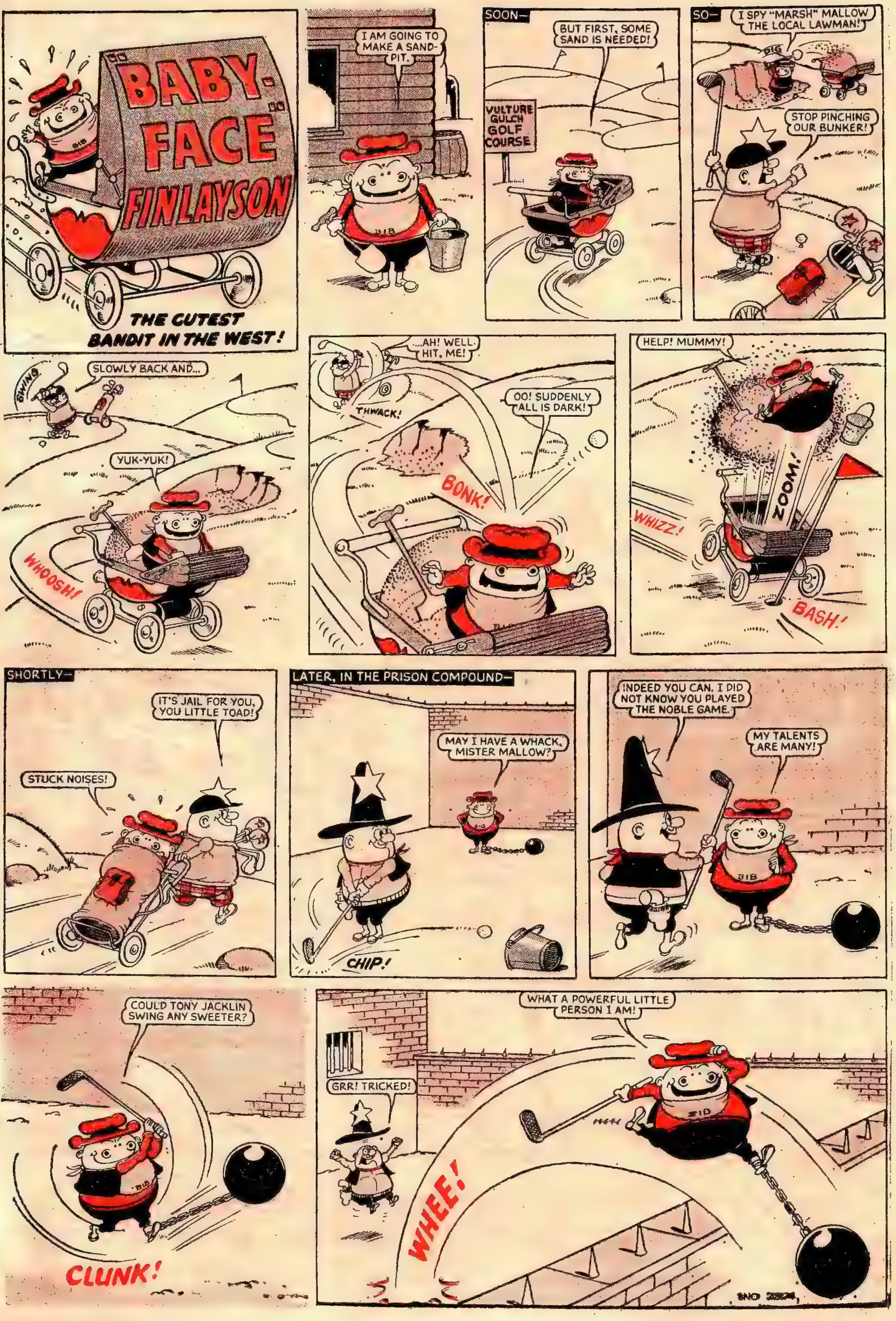

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, READERS! I GOT STUCK IN THIS PESKY COAL-SCUTTLE LAST WEEK!
MEANWHILE—
STORE
"PARROT-FACE" HAS PINCHED A FILE!
I'VE PINCHED A FILE!
SOON—
I KNOW THESE FEET! THEY BELONG TO COUSIN "BABY-FACE"!
HOWDY, BIRD-LIKE ONE!
KINDLY AID ME, COUSIN.
I'LL KINDLY AID YOU. BUT FIRST I MUST SHARPEN MY BEAK-LIKE SNOUT.
YOU SHALL SOON BE FREE!
SHARPEN
NOBLY DONE! NOW BE SO GOOD AS TO PECK ARM-HOLES.
PECK
SO—
THAT WILL DO FOR NOW, KIND SIR!
SHORTLY—
SUPERMARKET
YUK-YUK! NOW FOR SOME BANDITRY!
SCUTTLE!
PRESENTLY—
RETURN THESE TINS, YOU LITTLE TOAD!
CERTAINLY NOT, MISTER SUPERMARKET MAN!
JAM
FRUIT
PEACHES
PE
BISCUITS
BEANS
PEARS
PRUNES
MINCE
TOFFEE
WHOOSH!
TAKE THAT, THIEF!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
THIS SCUTTLE MAKES A FINE SUIT OF ARMOUR!
TING!
PING!
BONG!
BISCUITS
TOFFEE
LATER—
WHAT A SUPERB TIN-OPENER YOUR "BEAK" MAKES!
WHAT A SUPERB TIN-OPENER MY "BEAK" MAKES!
OPEN
PEARS
BEANS
MINCE
TOFFEE
PRUNES
PEACHES
BNO-3.8.74

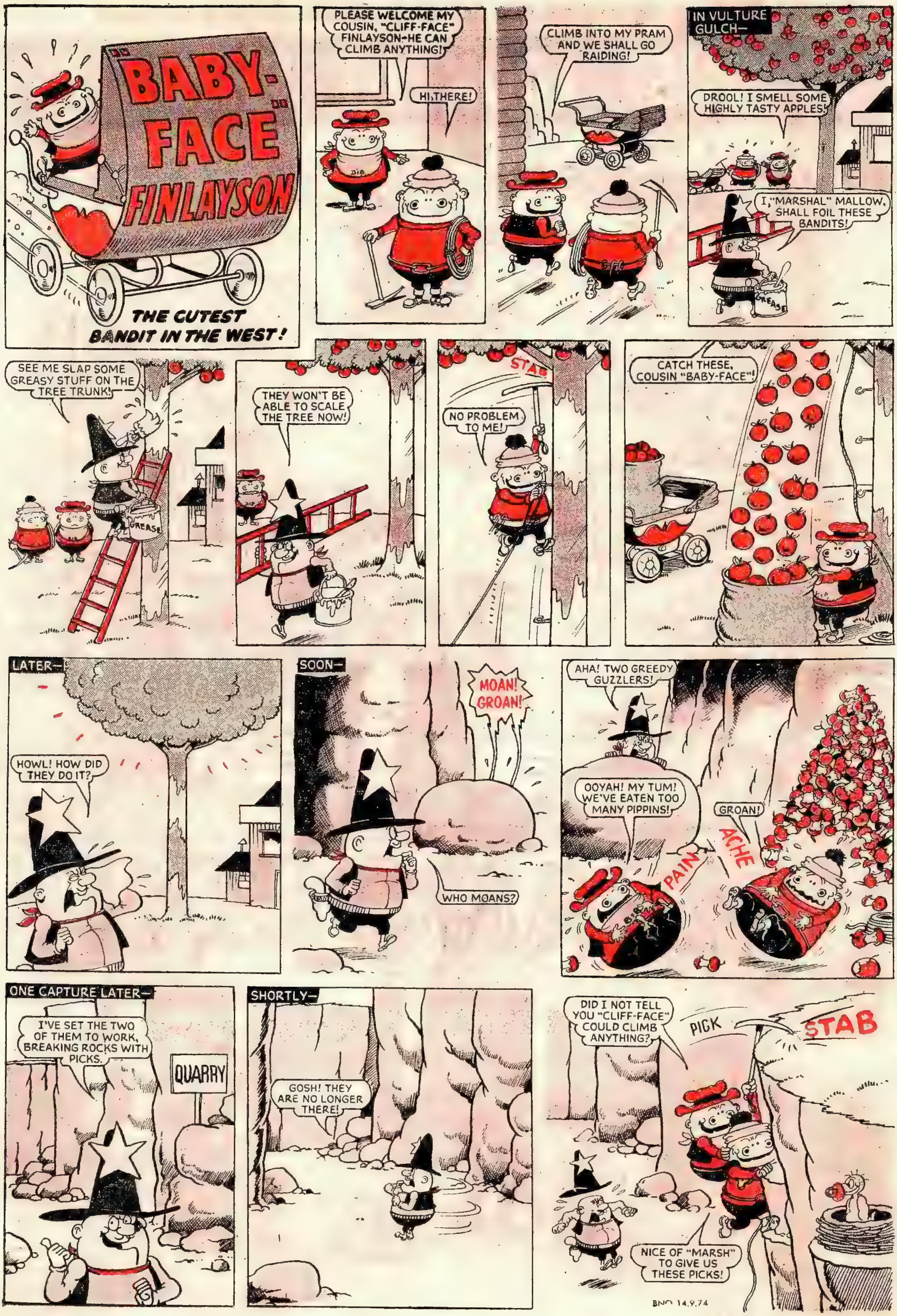

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
"MARSH" MALLOW, THE VULTURE GULCH SHERIFF, IS ON PATROL—
BANK
LIGHT
WHY IS THERE A LIGHT IN THE BANK, I ASK MYSELF?
THE ANSWER IS BECAUSE A BANDIT IS AT WORK! HANDS UP, "BABY-FACE"!
WATCH THIS!
LIFT
DASH!
OO! MY EYES!
HOW'S THIS FOR A DAZZLING ESCAPE?
BACK AT "BABY-FACE'S" CABIN—
I MUST THINK UP A SCHEME TO RAID THE BANK AT NIGHT WITHOUT HAVING TO USE A LIGHT.
B.B
HELLO, BABY-FACE!
WHO SAID THAT?
IT'S COUSIN "OWL-FACE" FINLAYSON!
SCREECH! PUT THAT LIGHT OUT! I CAN ONLY SEE IN THE DARK!
THIS FELLOW COULD HELP ME RAID THE BANK, I'M THINKING.
WELCOME TO VULTURE GULCH UNLESS YOUR NAME IS "BABY-FACE"
YUK-YUK! "OWL-FACE" WILL BE ABLE TO SEE THE SAFE WITHOUT A TORCH!
INDEED I WILL!
ZOOM!
B.B
BANK
IN WE POP!
INSIDE—
HAVE YOU GOT THE LOOT, "OWL-FACE"? "OWL-FACE"?
BANK
HEH! HEH! WHAT A WISE "OWL-FACE" I AM! NOW I WON'T HAVE TO SHARE THE CASH!
WHERE ARE YOU, "OWL-FACE"?
LEAP
WHIZZ!

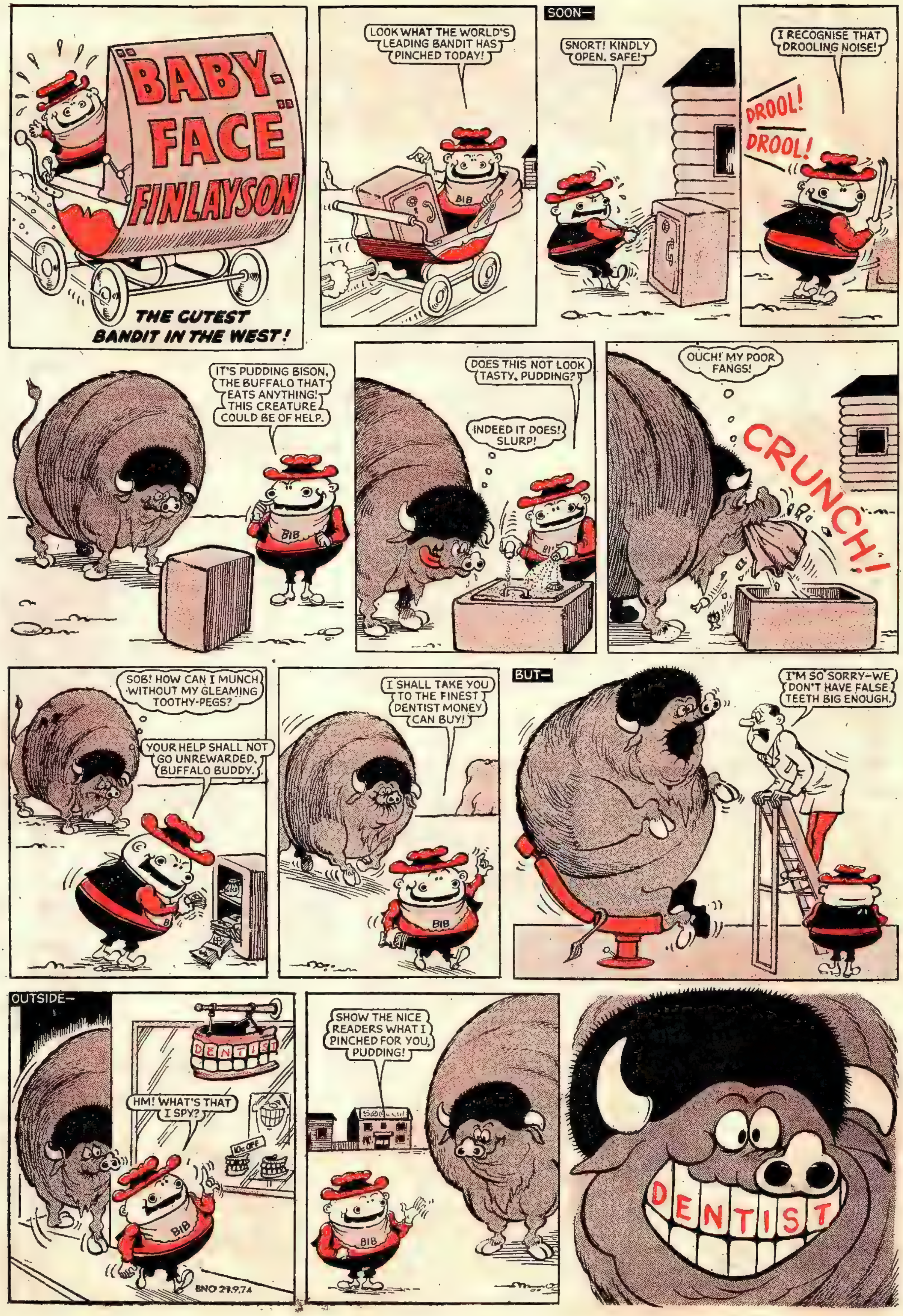
BNO 10.8.74

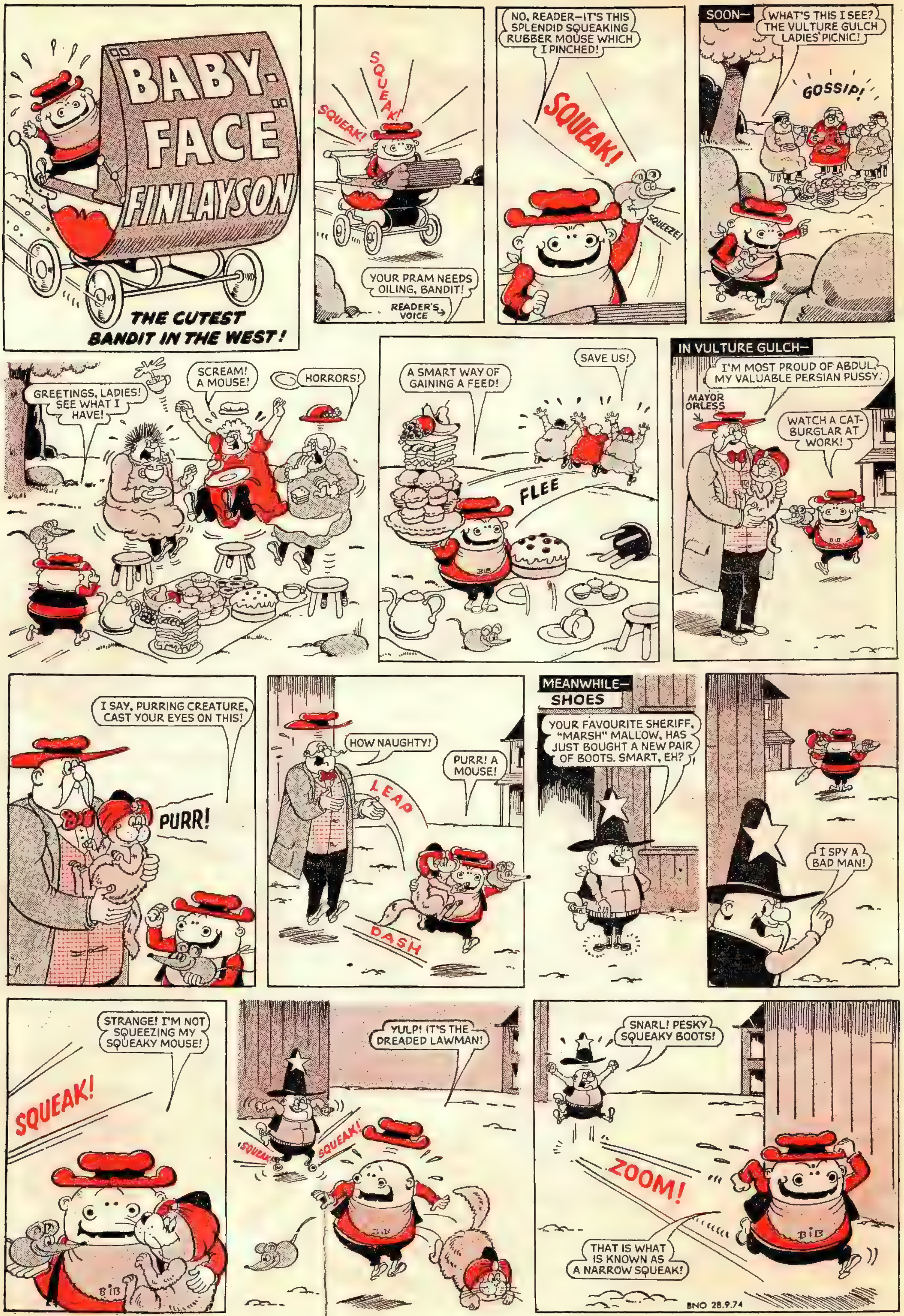

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ADMIRE THE FINE TRICYCLE I HAVE JUST PINCHED.
BUT—
THE MACHINE DOES NOT SEEM TO BE MOVING!
BIB
AHA! A BROKEN CHAIN IS THE REASON!
PRESENTLY IN VULTURE GULCH—
I'M MOST PROUD OF MY CHAIN OF OFFICE.
MAYOR ORLESS HAS WHAT I SEEK.
POLISH
POLISH
I SAY!
WHEE!
POLISH
RETURN MY FINE CHAIN, YOU LITTLE SLUG!
BIB
SHAN'T!
MY TRICYCLE'S REPAIRED—WATCH ME WHIZZ OFF!
MAYOR'S CHAIN
WHY DON'T I WHIZZ? IS THE CHAIN BROKEN AGAIN?
AHEM! I AM THE REASON FOR YOUR LACK OF MOVEMENT!
EEK! IT'S THAT SHERIFF PERSON, "MARSH" MALLOW!
COME! I HAVE A CHAIN FOR YOU!
GOOD—I THINK!
BIB
BNO 17.8.74
IT HAS A BALL ATTACHED, MIND YOU! CHUCKLE!
PEEVED!
BIB

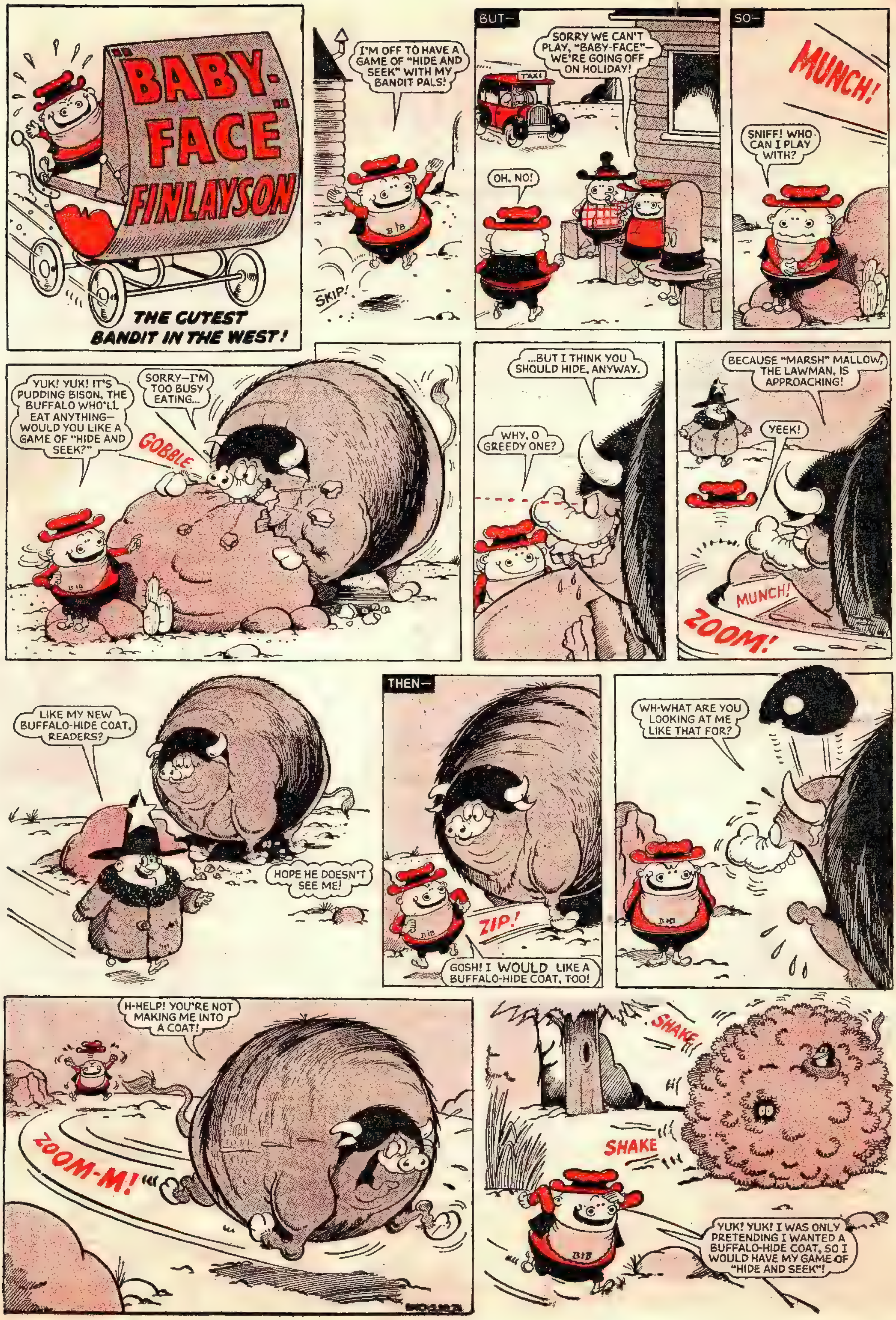

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE CAPTURED THE VILLAINOUS FINLAYSON FELLOW!
JAIL
I RECALL HOW I ESCAPED FROM "MARSH" MALLOW'S JAIL LAST TIME!
BIB
FLASHBACK—
"BABY-FACE" IS MOST QUIET.
LATER—
THERE'S SOMETHING ODD. THE BANDIT HAS NOT MOVED FOR AGES!
SCREAM! THE OUTLAW MUST HAVE GOT FREE!
HELP! ESCAPED NAUGHTY PERSON!
WHOOSH!
THEN—
YUK-YUK! MY PLAN HAS WORKED A TREAT!
SEE ME GAIN FREEDOM!
RUSH
BIB
BACK TO THE PRESENT TIME—
NEVER FEAR! I SHALL GET OUT THE SAME WAY AS LAST TIME!
BOOT
BIB
LATER, "MARSH'S" NEPHEWS ARRIVE—
LET'S PLAY WITH "BABY-FACE".
DEAR ME! HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED!
NEVER MIND—LET'S HAVE A PILLOW-FIGHT.
"MARSH" AWAKENS—
HALT, CHILDREN!
OUCH! OOYUK!
SWIPE!
SWISH!
THAT'S ONE ESCAPE PLAN THE INFANT-FACED ONE WILL NOT TRY AGAIN!
DAZED
BIB
CHORTLE!
BNO 24.8.74

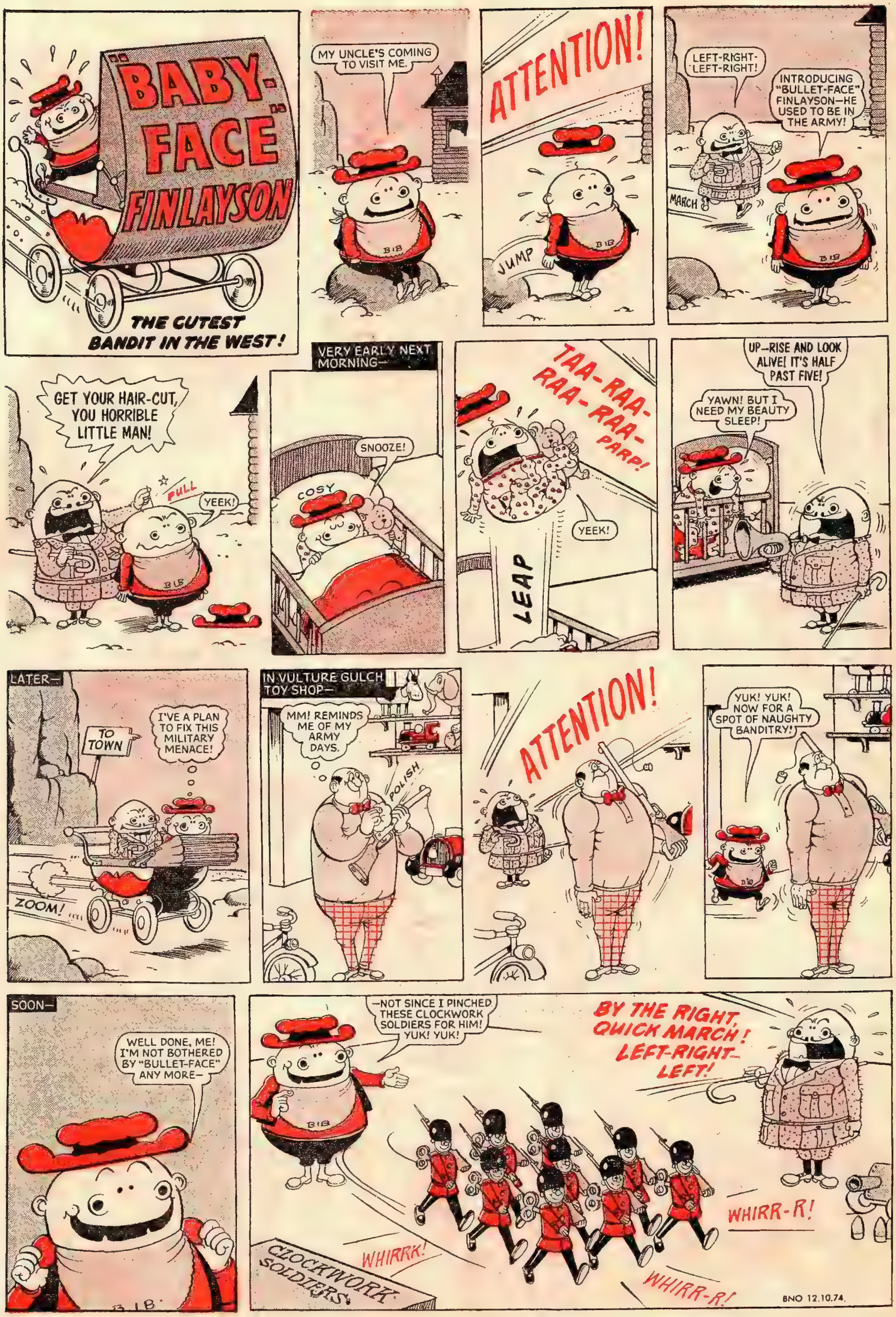

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BIB
I AM GOING TO MAKE A SAND-PIT.
SOON—
BUT FIRST, SOME SAND IS NEEDED!
VULTURE GULCH GOLF COURSE
SO—
I SPY "MARSH" MALLOW THE LOCAL LAWMAN!
DIG
STOP PINCHING OUR BUNKER!
SWING
SLOWLY BACK AND...
YUK-YUK!
WHOOSH!
...AH! WELL HIT, ME!
THWACK!
OO! SUDDENLY ALL IS DARK!
BONK!
HELP! MUMMY!
ZOOM!
WHIZZ!
BASH!
SHORTLY—
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, YOU LITTLE TOAD!
STUCK NOISES!
LATER, IN THE PRISON COMPOUND—
MAY I HAVE A WHACK, MISTER MALLOW?
CHIP!
INDEED YOU CAN. I DID NOT KNOW YOU PLAYED THE NOBLE GAME.
MY TALENTS ARE MANY!
COULD TONY JACKLIN SWING ANY SWEETER?
CLUNK!
WHAT A POWERFUL LITTLE PERSON I AM!
GRR! TRICKED!
WHEE!

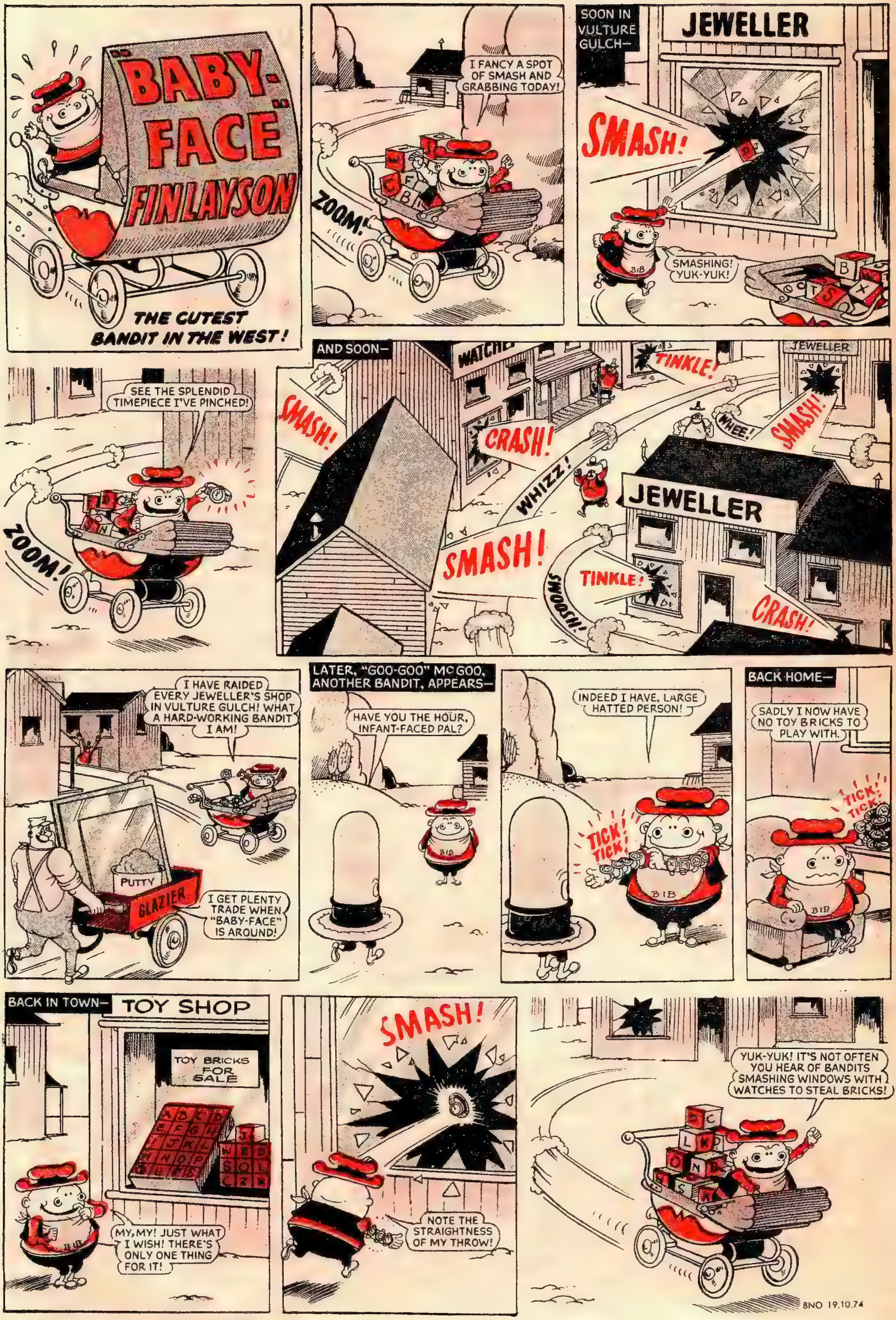

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
PLEASE WELCOME MY COUSIN, "CLIFF-FACE" FINLAYSON—HE CAN CLIMB ANYTHING!
HI, THERE!
CLIMB INTO MY PRAM AND WE SHALL GO RAIDING!
IN VULTURE GULCH—
DROOL! I SMELL SOME HIGHLY TASTY APPLES!
I, "MARSHAL" MALLOW, SHALL FOIL THESE BANDITS!
GREASE
SEE ME SLAP SOME GREASY STUFF ON THE TREE TRUNK!
GREASE
THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SCALE THE TREE NOW!
STAB
NO PROBLEM TO ME!
CATCH THESE, COUSIN "BABY-FACE"!
LATER—
HOWL! HOW DID THEY DO IT?
SOON—
MOAN! GROAN!
WHO MOANS?
AHA! TWO GREEDY GUZZLERS!
OOYAH! MY TUM! WE'VE EATEN TOO MANY PIPPINS!
GROAN!
PAIN
ACHE
ONE CAPTURE LATER—
I'VE SET THE TWO OF THEM TO WORK, BREAKING ROCKS WITH PICKS.
QUARRY
SHORTLY—
GOSH! THEY ARE NO LONGER THERE!
DID I NOT TELL YOU "CLIFF-FACE" COULD CLIMB ANYTHING?
PICK
STAB
NICE OF "MARSH" TO GIVE US THESE PICKS!
BNO 14.9.74


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
LOOK WHAT THE WORLD'S LEADING BANDIT HAS PINCHED TODAY!
BIB
SOON—
SNORT! KINDLY OPEN, SAFE!
I RECOGNISE THAT DROOLING NOISE!
DROOL! DROOL!
IT'S PUDDING BISON, THE BUFFALO THAT EATS ANYTHING! THIS CREATURE COULD BE OF HELP.
BIB
DOES THIS NOT LOOK TASTY, PUDDING?
INDEED IT DOES! SLURP!
OUCH! MY POOR FANGS!
CRUNCH!
SOB! HOW CAN I MUNCH WITHOUT MY GLEAMING TOOTHY-PEGS?
YOUR HELP SHALL NOT GO UNREWARDED, BUFFALO BUDDY.
I SHALL TAKE YOU TO THE FINEST DENTIST MONEY CAN BUY!
BIB
BUT—
I'M SO SORRY—WE DON'T HAVE FALSE TEETH BIG ENOUGH.
OUTSIDE—
DENTIST
HM! WHAT'S THAT I SPY?
10c OFF
BIB
BNO 28.9.74
SHOW THE NICE READERS WHAT I PINCHED FOR YOU, PUDDING!
BIB
DENTIST

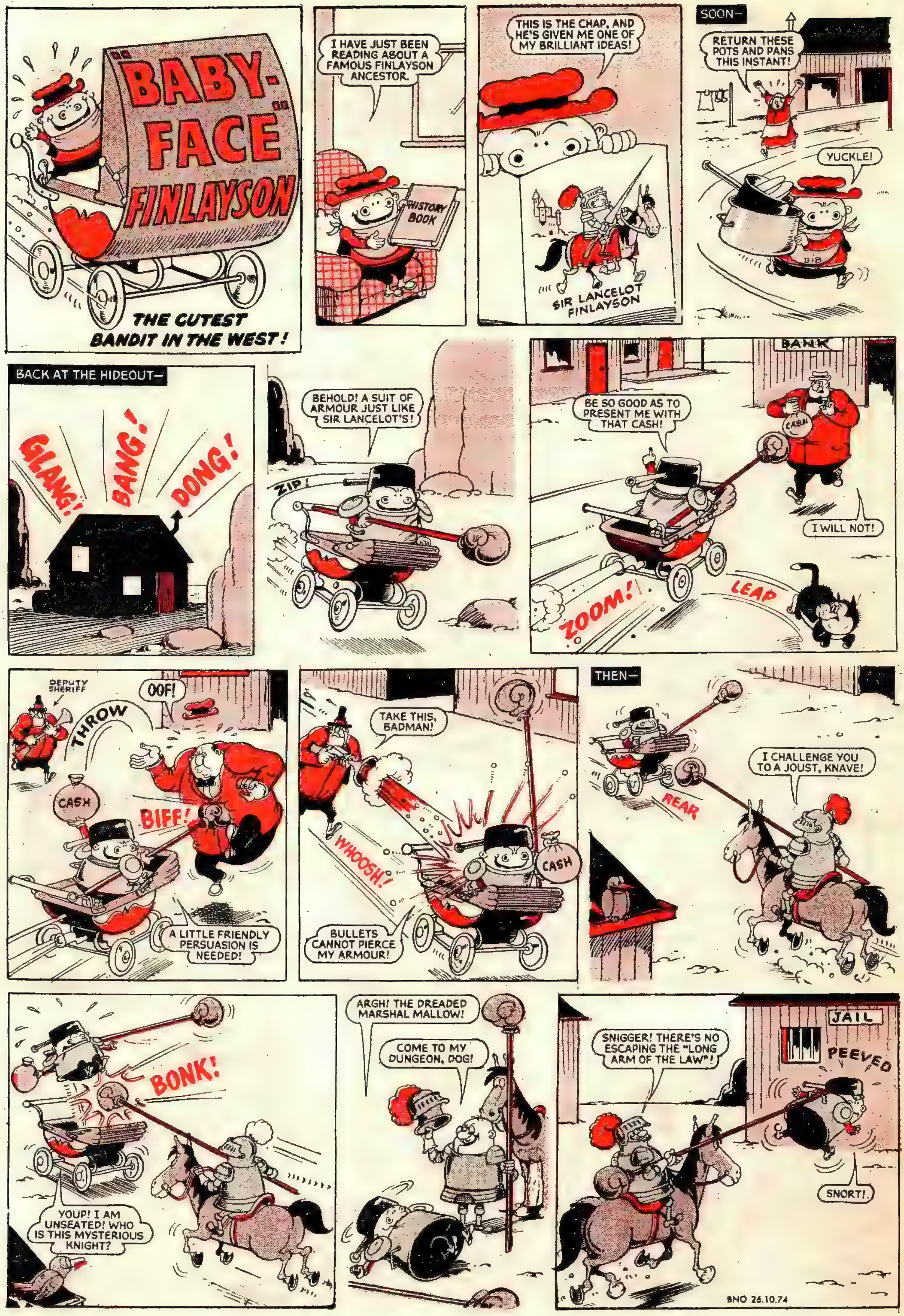

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
YOUR PRAM NEEDS OILING, BANDIT!
READER'S VOICE
NO, READER—IT'S THIS SPLENDID SQUEAKING RUBBER MOUSE WHICH I PINCHED!
SQUEAK!
SQUEEZE!
SOON—
WHAT'S THIS I SEE? THE VULTURE GULCH LADIES' PICNIC!
GOSSIP!
GREETINGS, LADIES! SEE WHAT I HAVE!
SCREAM! A MOUSE!
HORRORS!
A SMART WAY OF GAINING A FEED!
SAVE US!
FLEE
BIB
IN VULTURE GULCH—
I'M MOST PROUD OF ABDUL, MY VALUABLE PERSIAN PUSSY.
MAYOR ORLESS
WATCH A CAT-BURGLAR AT WORK!
I SAY, PURRING CREATURE, CAST YOUR EYES ON THIS!
PURR!
HOW NAUGHTY!
PURR! A MOUSE!
LEAP
DASH
MEANWHILE—SHOES
YOUR FAVOURITE SHERIFF, "MARSH" MALLOW, HAS JUST BOUGHT A NEW PAIR OF BOOTS. SMART, EH?
I SPY A BAD MAN!
STRANGE! I'M NOT SQUEEZING MY SQUEAKY MOUSE!
SQUEAK!
BIB
YULP! IT'S THE DREADED LAWMAN!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
SNARL! PESKY SQUEAKY BOOTS!
ZOOM!
THAT IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS A NARROW SQUEAK!
BIB
BNO 28.9.74

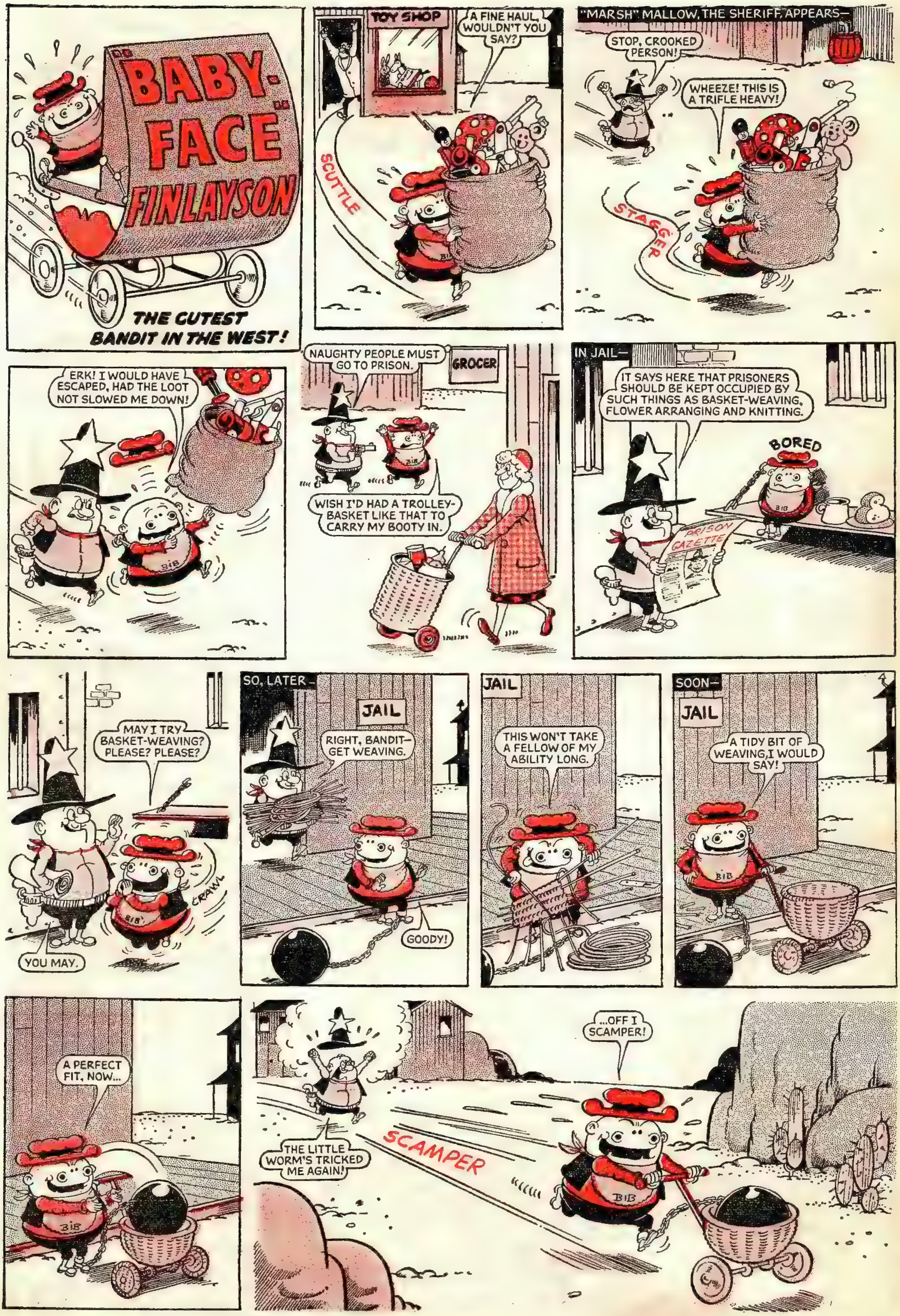

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M OFF TO HAVE A GAME OF "HIDE AND SEEK" WITH MY BANDIT PALS!
SKIP!
BUT—
SORRY WE CAN'T PLAY, "BABY-FACE"—WE'RE GOING OFF ON HOLIDAY!
TAXI
OH, NO!
SO—
MUNCH!
SNIFF! WHO CAN I PLAY WITH?
YUK! YUK! IT'S PUDDING BISON, THE BUFFALO WHO'LL EAT ANYTHING—WOULD YOU LIKE A GAME OF "HIDE AND SEEK?"
SORRY—I'M TOO BUSY EATING...
GOBBLE
...BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD HIDE, ANYWAY.
WHY, O GREEDY ONE?
BECAUSE "MARSH" MALLOW, THE LAWMAN, IS APPROACHING!
YEEK!
MUNCH!
ZOOM!
LIKE MY NEW BUFFALO-HIDE COAT, READERS?
HOPE HE DOESN'T SEE ME!
THEN—
ZIP!
GOSH! I WOULD LIKE A BUFFALO-HIDE COAT, TOO!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT FOR?
H-HELP! YOU'RE NOT MAKING ME INTO A COAT!
ZOOM-M!
SHAKE
SHAKE
YUK! YUK! I WAS ONLY PRETENDING I WANTED A BUFFALO-HIDE COAT, SO I WOULD HAVE MY GAME OF "HIDE AND SEEK"!

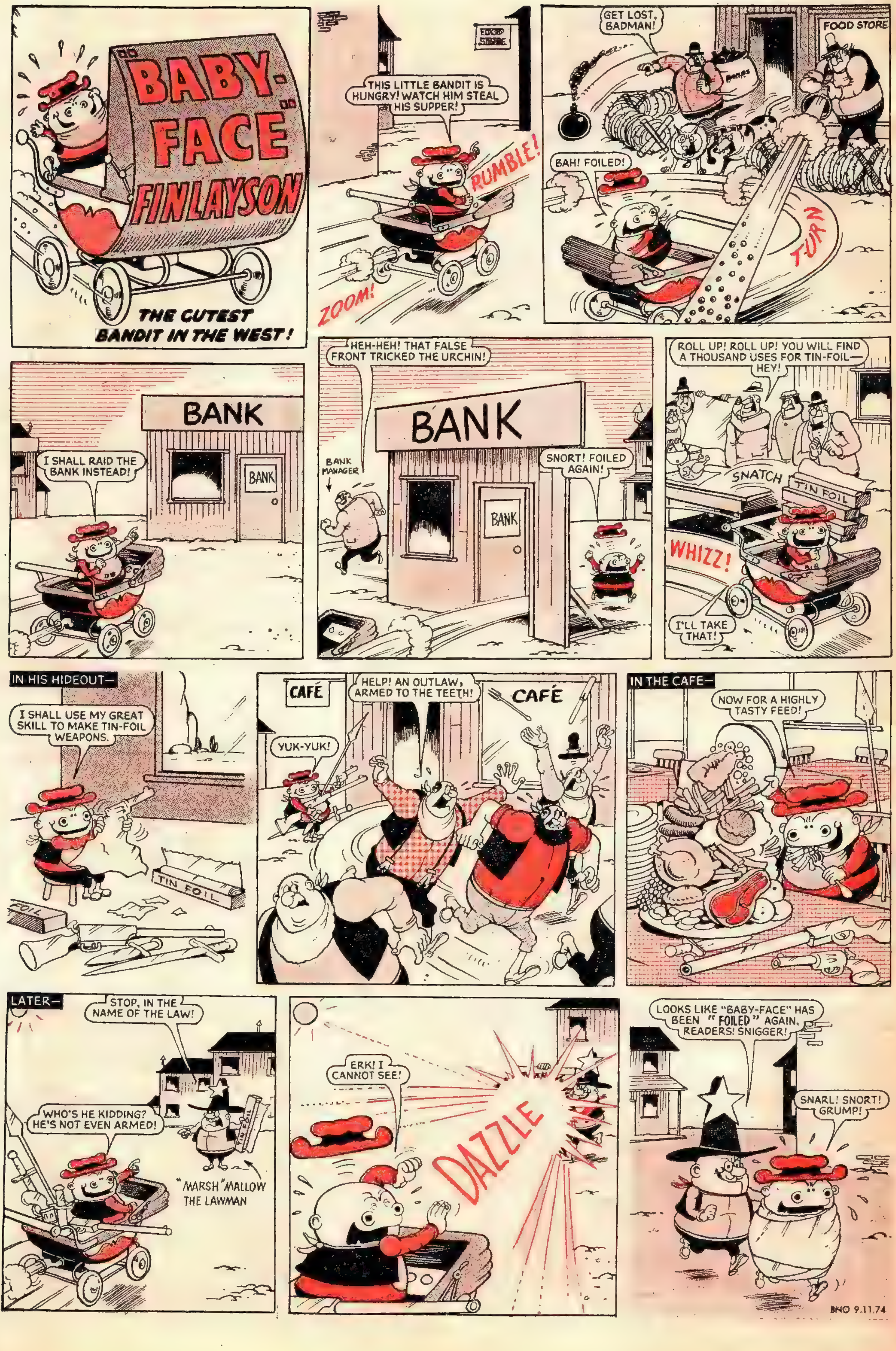

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY UNCLE'S COMING TO VISIT ME.
ATTENTION!
JUMP
LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT-RIGHT!
INTRODUCING "BULLET-FACE" FINLAYSON—HE USED TO BE IN THE ARMY!
MARCH
GET YOUR HAIR-CUT, YOU HORRIBLE LITTLE MAN!
PULL
YEEK!
B I B
VERY EARLY NEXT MORNING—
SNOOZE!
COSY
TAA-RAA-RAA-RAA-PARP!
YEEK!
LEAP
UP—RISE AND LOOK ALIVE! IT'S HALF PAST FIVE!
YAWN! BUT I NEED MY BEAUTY SLEEP!
LATER—
TO TOWN
I'VE A PLAN TO FIX THIS MILITARY MENACE!
ZOOM!
IN VULTURE GULCH TOY SHOP—
MM! REMINDS ME OF MY ARMY DAYS.
POLISH
ATTENTION!
YUK! YUK! NOW FOR A SPOT OF NAUGHTY BANDITRY!
SOON—
WELL DONE, ME! I'M NOT BOTHERED BY "BULLET-FACE" ANY MORE—
—NOT SINCE I PINCHED THESE CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS FOR HIM! YUK! YUK!
BY THE RIGHT, QUICK MARCH! LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT!
WHIRR-R!
WHIRRR!
WHIRR-R!
CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS
BNO 12.10.74.


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I FANCY A SPOT OF SMASH AND GRABBING TODAY!
ZOOM!
SOON IN VULTURE GULCH—
JEWELLER
SMASH!
SMASHING! YUK-YUK!
BIB
SEE THE SPLENDID TIMEPIECE I'VE PINCHED!
ZOOM!
AND SOON—
WATCHES
TINKLE!
JEWELLER
SMASH!
CRASH!
WHEE!
SMASH!
WHIZZ!
JEWELLER
SMASH!
SWOOSH!
TINKLE!
CRASH!
I HAVE RAIDED EVERY JEWELLER'S SHOP IN VULTURE GULCH! WHAT A HARD-WORKING BANDIT I AM!
PUTTY
GLAZIER
I GET PLENTY TRADE WHEN "BABY-FACE" IS AROUND!
LATER, "GOO-GOO" McGOO, ANOTHER BANDIT, APPEARS—
HAVE YOU THE HOUR, INFANT-FACED PAL?
BIB
INDEED I HAVE, LARGE HATTED PERSON!
TICK! TICK!
BIB
BACK HOME—
SADLY I NOW HAVE NO TOY BRICKS TO PLAY WITH.
TICK! TICK!
BIB
BACK IN TOWN—
TOY SHOP
TOY BRICKS FOR SALE
MY, MY! JUST WHAT I WISH! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!
BIB
SMASH!
NOTE THE STRAIGHTNESS OF MY THROW!
YUK-YUK! IT'S NOT OFTEN YOU HEAR OF BANDITS SMASHING WINDOWS WITH WATCHES TO STEAL BRICKS!

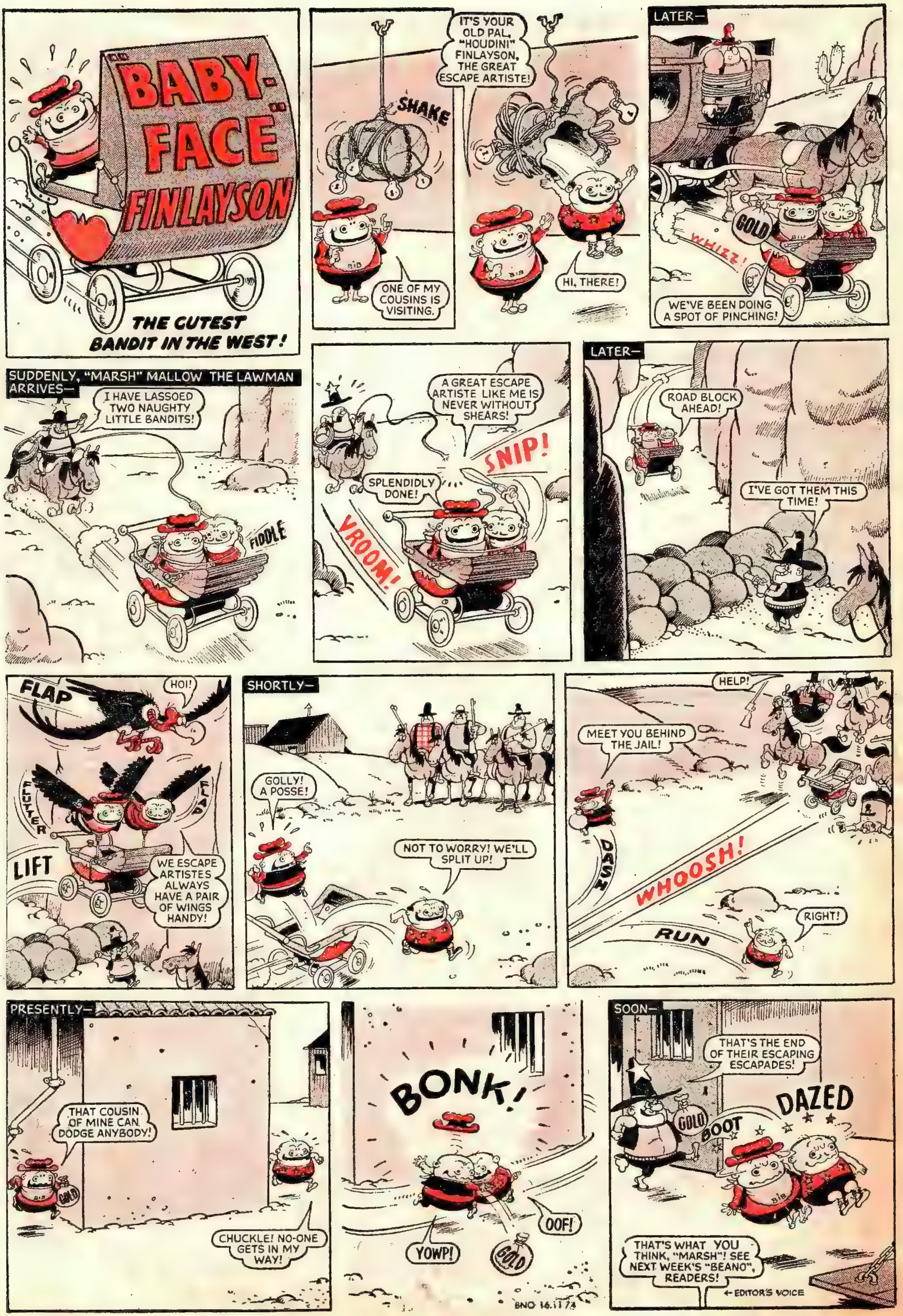
BNO 19.10.74

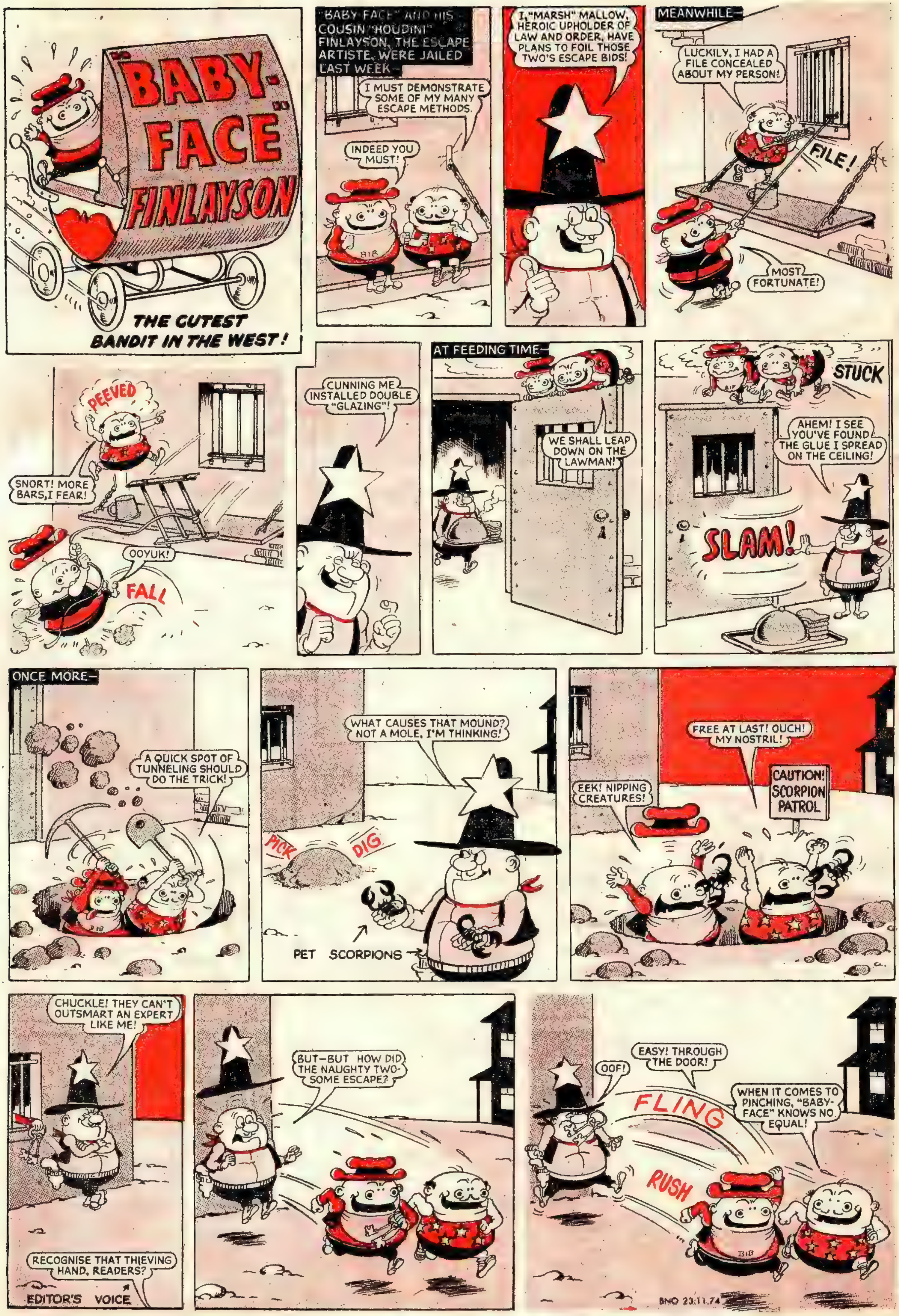

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE JUST BEEN READING ABOUT A FAMOUS FINLAYSON ANCESTOR.
HISTORY BOOK
THIS IS THE CHAP, AND HE'S GIVEN ME ONE OF MY BRILLIANT IDEAS!
SIR LANCELOT FINLAYSON
SOON—
RETURN THESE POTS AND PANS THIS INSTANT!
YUCKLE!
BIB
BACK AT THE HIDEOUT—
CLANG!
BANG!
DONG!
BEHOLD! A SUIT OF ARMOUR JUST LIKE SIR LANCELOT'S!
ZIP!
BANK
BE SO GOOD AS TO PRESENT ME WITH THAT CASH!
CASH
I WILL NOT!
ZOOM!
LEAP
DEPUTY SHERIFF
OOF!
THROW
CASH
BIFF!
A LITTLE FRIENDLY PERSUASION IS NEEDED!
TAKE THIS, BADMAN!
WHOOSH!
CASH
BULLETS CANNOT PIERCE MY ARMOUR!
THEN—
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A JOUST, KNAVE!
REAR
BONK!
YOUP! I AM UNSEATED! WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS KNIGHT?
ARGH! THE DREADED MARSHAL MALLOW!
COME TO MY DUNGEON, DOG!
JAIL
SNIGGER! THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE "LONG ARM OF THE LAW"!
PEEVED
SNORT!
BNO 26.10.74

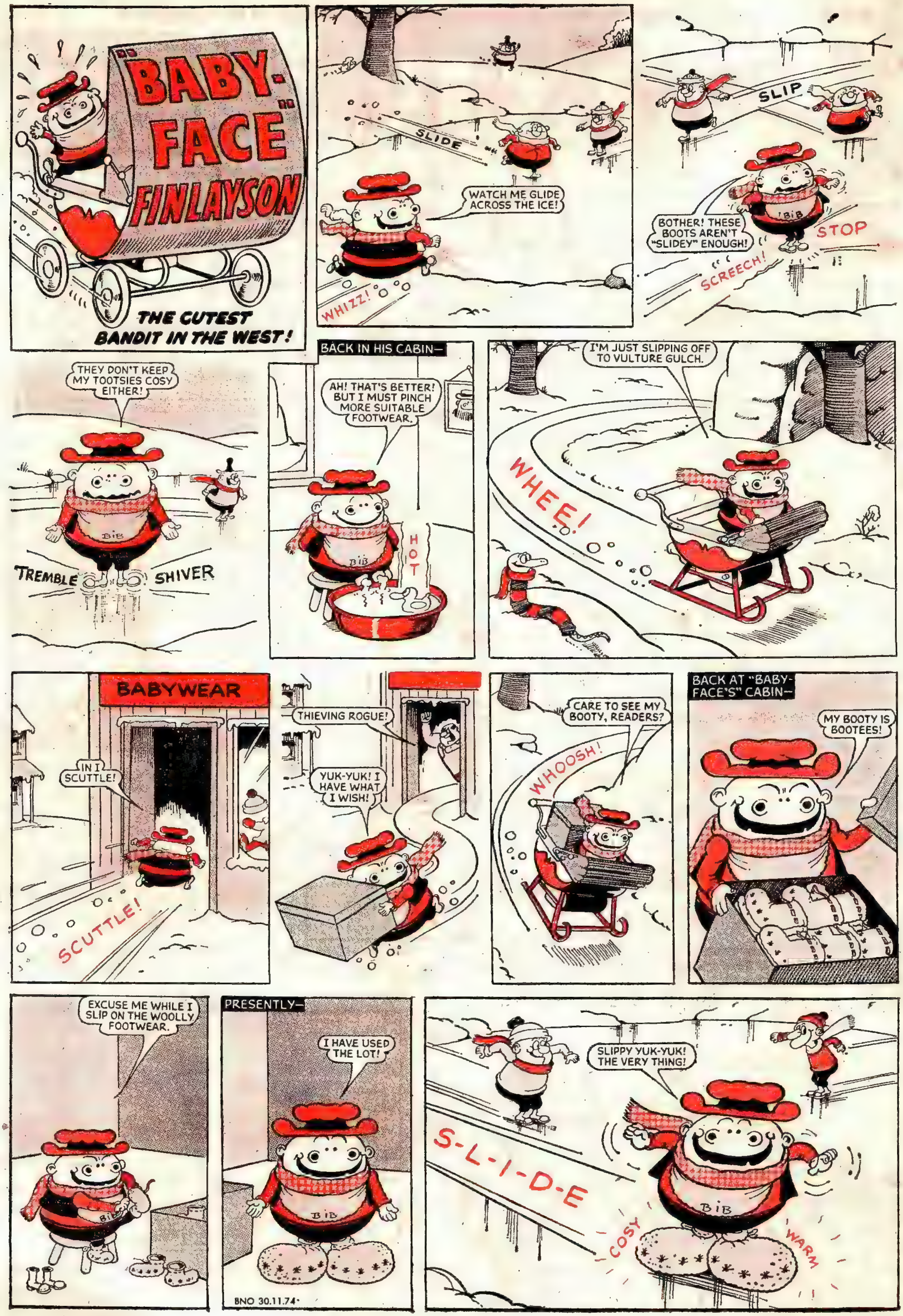

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
TOY SHOP
A FINE HAUL, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
SCUTTLE
BIB
"MARSH" MALLOW, THE SHERIFF, APPEARS—
STOP, CROOKED PERSON!
WHEEZE! THIS IS A TRIFLE HEAVY!
STAGGER
ERK! I WOULD HAVE ESCAPED, HAD THE LOOT NOT SLOWED ME DOWN!
BIB
NAUGHTY PEOPLE MUST GO TO PRISON.
GROCER
BIB
WISH I'D HAD A TROLLEY-BASKET LIKE THAT TO CARRY MY BOOTY IN.
IN JAIL—
IT SAYS HERE THAT PRISONERS SHOULD BE KEPT OCCUPIED BY SUCH THINGS AS BASKET-WEAVING, FLOWER ARRANGING AND KNITTING.
BORED
BIB
PRISON GAZETTE
MAY I TRY BASKET-WEAVING? PLEASE? PLEASE?
CRAWL
BIB
YOU MAY.
SO, LATER—
JAIL
RIGHT, BANDIT—GET WEAVING.
GOODY!
JAIL
THIS WON'T TAKE A FELLOW OF MY ABILITY LONG.
SOON—
JAIL
A TIDY BIT OF WEAVING, I WOULD SAY!
BIB
A PERFECT FIT, NOW...
BIB
...OFF I SCAMPER!
THE LITTLE WORM'S TRICKED ME AGAIN!
SCAMPER
BIB

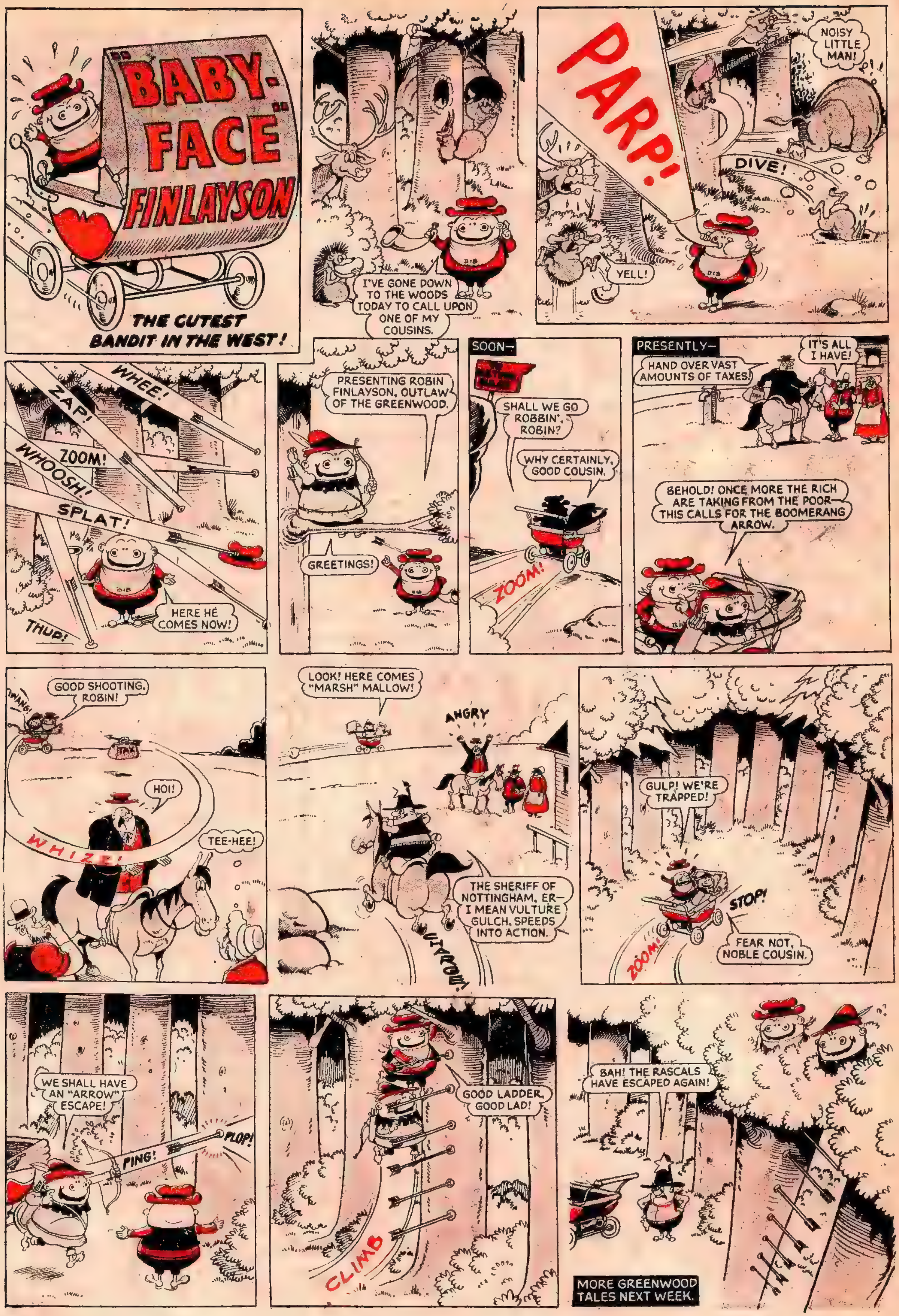

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
FOOD STORE
THIS LITTLE BANDIT IS HUNGRY! WATCH HIM STEAL HIS SUPPER!
RUMBLE!
ZOOM!
GET LOST, BADMAN!
FOOD STORE
BAH! FOILED!
TURN
BANK
I SHALL RAID THE BANK INSTEAD!
BANK
HEH-HEH! THAT FALSE FRONT TRICKED THE URCHIN!
BANK
BANK MANAGER
BANK
SNORT! FOILED AGAIN!
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! YOU WILL FIND A THOUSAND USES FOR TIN-FOIL—HEY!
SNATCH
TIN FOIL
WHIZZ!
I'LL TAKE THAT!
IN HIS HIDEOUT—
I SHALL USE MY GREAT SKILL TO MAKE TIN-FOIL WEAPONS.
TIN FOIL
FOIL
CAFÉ
HELP! AN OUTLAW, ARMED TO THE TEETH!
CAFÉ
YUK-YUK!
IN THE CAFE—
NOW FOR A HIGHLY TASTY FEED!
LATER—
STOP, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
WHO'S HE KIDDING? HE'S NOT EVEN ARMED!
TIN FOIL
"MARSH" MALLOW THE LAWMAN
ERK! I CANNOT SEE!
DAZZLE
LOOKS LIKE "BABY-FACE" HAS BEEN "FOILED" AGAIN, READERS! SNIGGER!
SNARL! SNORT! GRUMP!

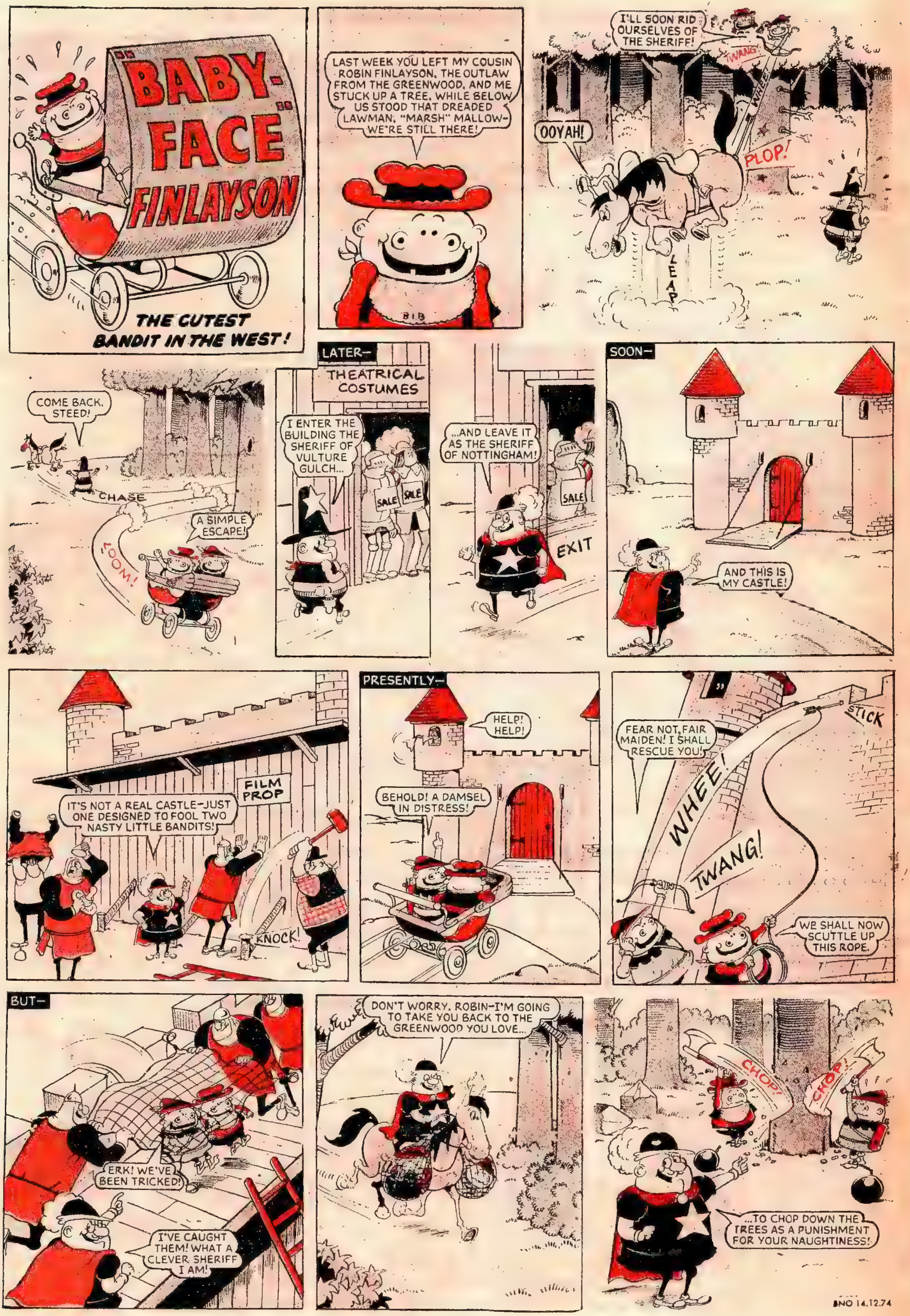
BNO 9.11.74


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SHAKE
IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, "HOUDINI" FINLAYSON, THE GREAT ESCAPE ARTISTE!
ONE OF MY COUSINS IS VISITING.
HI, THERE!
LATER—
GOLD
WHIZZ!
WE'VE BEEN DOING A SPOT OF PINCHING!
SUDDENLY, "MARSH" MALLOW THE LAWMAN ARRIVES—
I HAVE LASSOED TWO NAUGHTY LITTLE BANDITS!
FIDDLE
A GREAT ESCAPE ARTISTE LIKE ME IS NEVER WITHOUT SHEARS!
SNIP!
SPLENDIDLY DONE!
VROOM!
LATER—
ROAD BLOCK AHEAD!
I'VE GOT THEM THIS TIME!
FLAP
HOI!
FLUTTER
FLAP
LIFT
WE ESCAPE ARTISTES ALWAYS HAVE A PAIR OF WINGS HANDY!
SHORTLY—
GOLLY! A POSSE!
NOT TO WORRY! WE'LL SPLIT UP!
HELP!
MEET YOU BEHIND THE JAIL!
DASH
WHOOSH!
RUN
RIGHT!
PRESENTLY—
THAT COUSIN OF MINE CAN DODGE ANYBODY!
GOLD
CHUCKLE! NO-ONE GETS IN MY WAY!
BONK!
YOWP!
OOF!
GOLD
BNO 16.11.74
SOON—
THAT'S THE END OF THEIR ESCAPING ESCAPADES!
GOLD
BOOT
DAZED
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, "MARSH"! SEE NEXT WEEK'S "BEANO", READERS!
← EDITOR'S VOICE

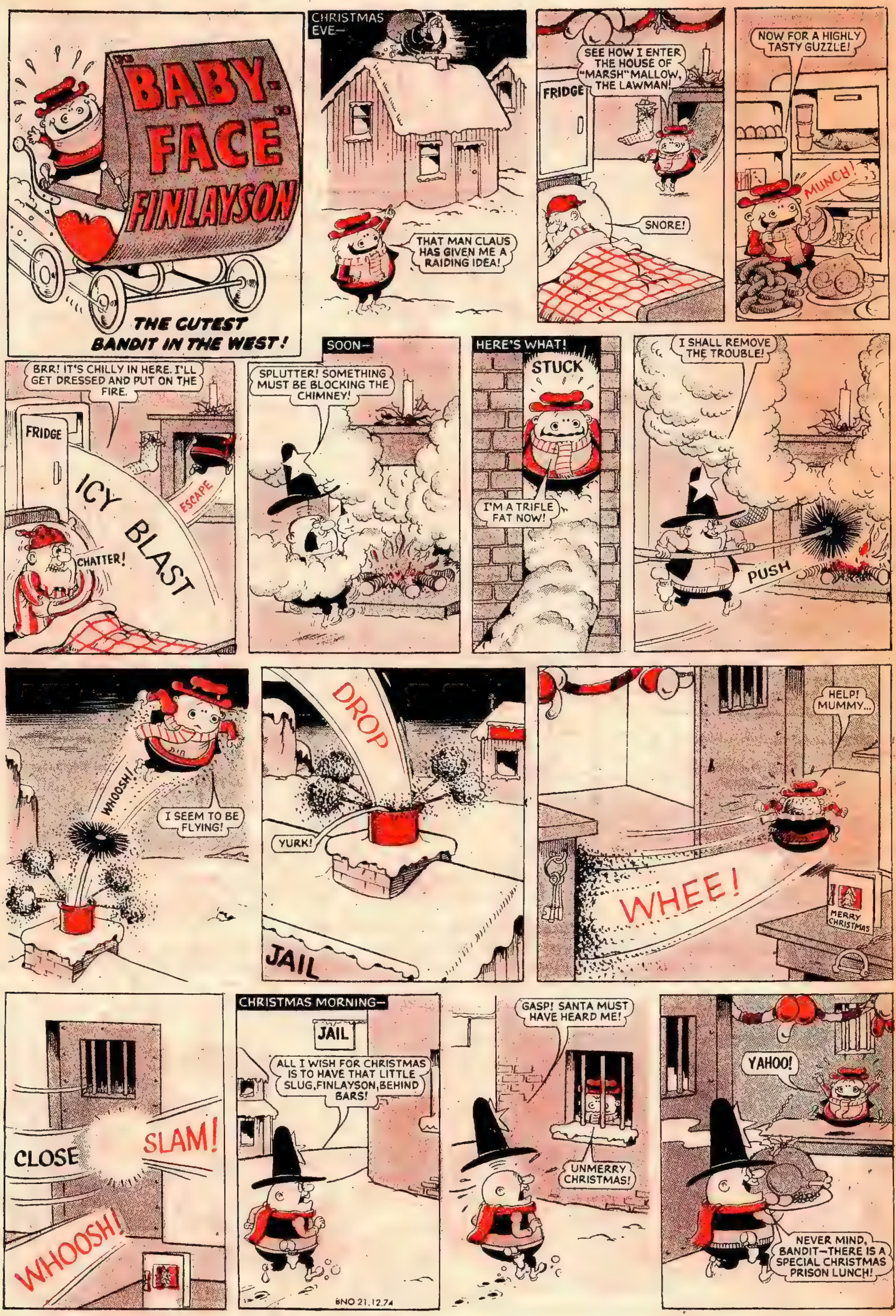

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
"BABY-FACE" AND HIS COUSIN "HOUDINI" FINLAYSON, THE ESCAPE ARTISTE, WERE JAILED LAST WEEK–
I MUST DEMONSTRATE SOME OF MY MANY ESCAPE METHODS.
INDEED YOU MUST!
BIB
I, "MARSH" MALLOW, HEROIC UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER, HAVE PLANS TO FOIL THOSE TWO'S ESCAPE BIDS!
MEANWHILE–
LUCKILY, I HAD A FILE CONCEALED ABOUT MY PERSON!
FILE!
MOST FORTUNATE!
PEEVED
SNORT! MORE BARS, I FEAR!
OOYUK!
FALL
CUNNING ME INSTALLED DOUBLE "GLAZING"!
AT FEEDING TIME–
WE SHALL LEAP DOWN ON THE LAWMAN!
STUCK
AHEM! I SEE YOU'VE FOUND THE GLUE I SPREAD ON THE CEILING!
SLAM!
ONCE MORE–
A QUICK SPOT OF TUNNELING SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
WHAT CAUSES THAT MOUND? NOT A MOLE, I'M THINKING!
PICK
DIG
PET SCORPIONS
FREE AT LAST! OUCH! MY NOSTRIL!
EEK! NIPPING CREATURES!
CAUTION! SCORPION PATROL
CHUCKLE! THEY CAN'T OUTSMART AN EXPERT LIKE ME!
RECOGNISE THAT THIEVING HAND, READERS?
EDITOR'S VOICE
BUT–BUT HOW DID THE NAUGHTY TWO-SOME ESCAPE?
OOF!
EASY! THROUGH THE DOOR!
FLING
WHEN IT COMES TO PINCHING, "BABY-FACE" KNOWS NO EQUAL!
RUSH
BIB
BNO 23.11.74

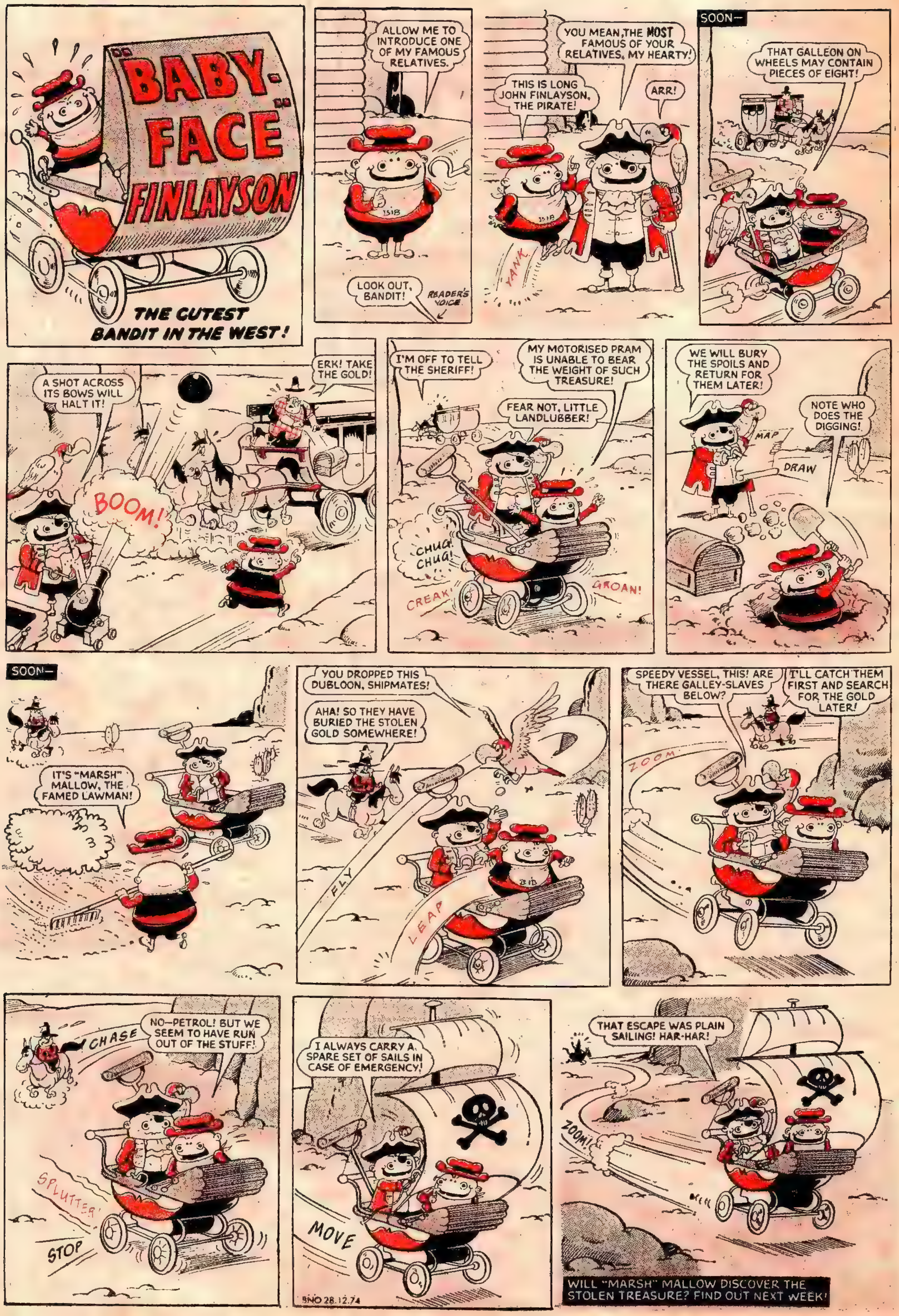

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WATCH ME GLIDE ACROSS THE ICE!
SLIDE
WHIZZ!
SLIP
BOTHER! THESE BOOTS AREN'T "SLIDEY" ENOUGH!
STOP
SCREECH!
THEY DON'T KEEP MY TOOTSIES COSY EITHER!
BIB
TREMBLE
SHIVER
BACK IN HIS CABIN—
AH! THAT'S BETTER! BUT I MUST PINCH MORE SUITABLE FOOTWEAR.
HOT
BIB
I'M JUST SLIPPING OFF TO VULTURE GULCH.
WHEE!
BABYWEAR
IN I SCUTTLE!
SCUTTLE!
THIEVING ROGUE!
YUK-YUK! I HAVE WHAT I WISH!
CARE TO SEE MY BOOTY, READERS?
WHOOSH!
BACK AT "BABY-FACE'S" CABIN—
MY BOOTY IS BOOTEES!
EXCUSE ME WHILE I SLIP ON THE WOOLLY FOOTWEAR.
PRESENTLY—
I HAVE USED THE LOT!
BIB
BNO 30.11.74
SLIPPY YUK-YUK! THE VERY THING!
S-L-I-D-E
COSY
WARM
BIB

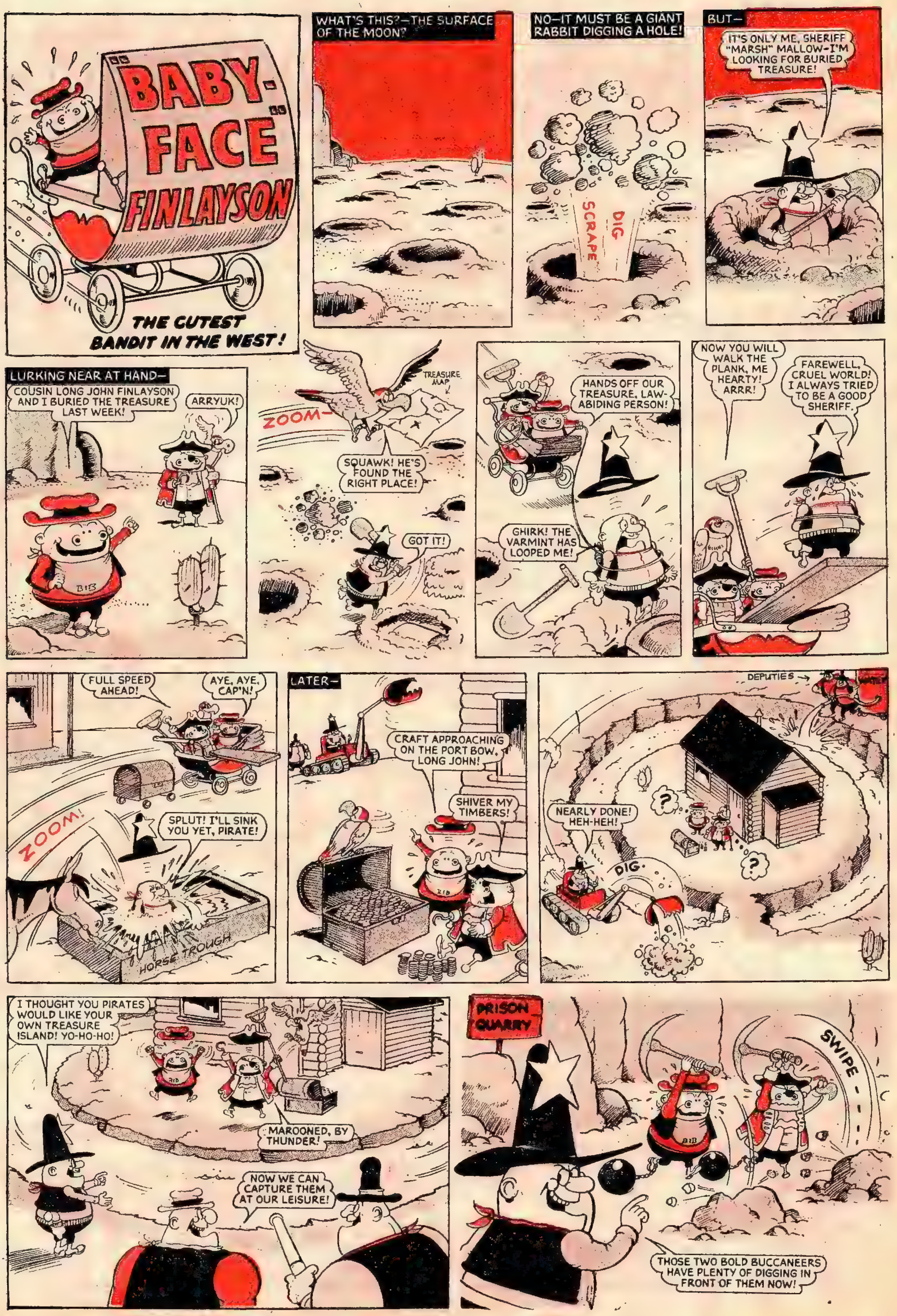

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'VE GONE DOWN TO THE WOODS TODAY TO CALL UPON ONE OF MY COUSINS.
BIB
PARP!
NOISY LITTLE MAN!
DIVE!
YELL!
WHEE!
ZAP!
ZOOM!
WHOOSH!
SPLAT!
THUD!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
PRESENTING ROBIN FINLAYSON, OUTLAW OF THE GREENWOOD.
GREETINGS!
SOON—
SHALL WE GO ROBBIN', ROBIN?
WHY CERTAINLY, GOOD COUSIN.
ZOOM!
PRESENTLY—
HAND OVER VAST AMOUNTS OF TAXES!
IT'S ALL I HAVE!
TAX
BEHOLD! ONCE MORE THE RICH ARE TAKING FROM THE POOR—THIS CALLS FOR THE BOOMERANG ARROW.
TWANG!
GOOD SHOOTING, ROBIN!
TAX
HOI!
WHIZZ!
TEE-HEE!
LOOK! HERE COMES "MARSH" MALLOW!
ANGRY
THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, ER—I MEAN VULTURE GULCH, SPEEDS INTO ACTION.
GULP! WE'RE TRAPPED!
STOP!
ZOOM!
FEAR NOT, NOBLE COUSIN.
WE SHALL HAVE AN "ARROW" ESCAPE!
PING!
PLOP!
GOOD LADDER, GOOD LAD!
CLIMB
BAH! THE RASCALS HAVE ESCAPED AGAIN!
MORE GREENWOOD TALES NEXT WEEK.

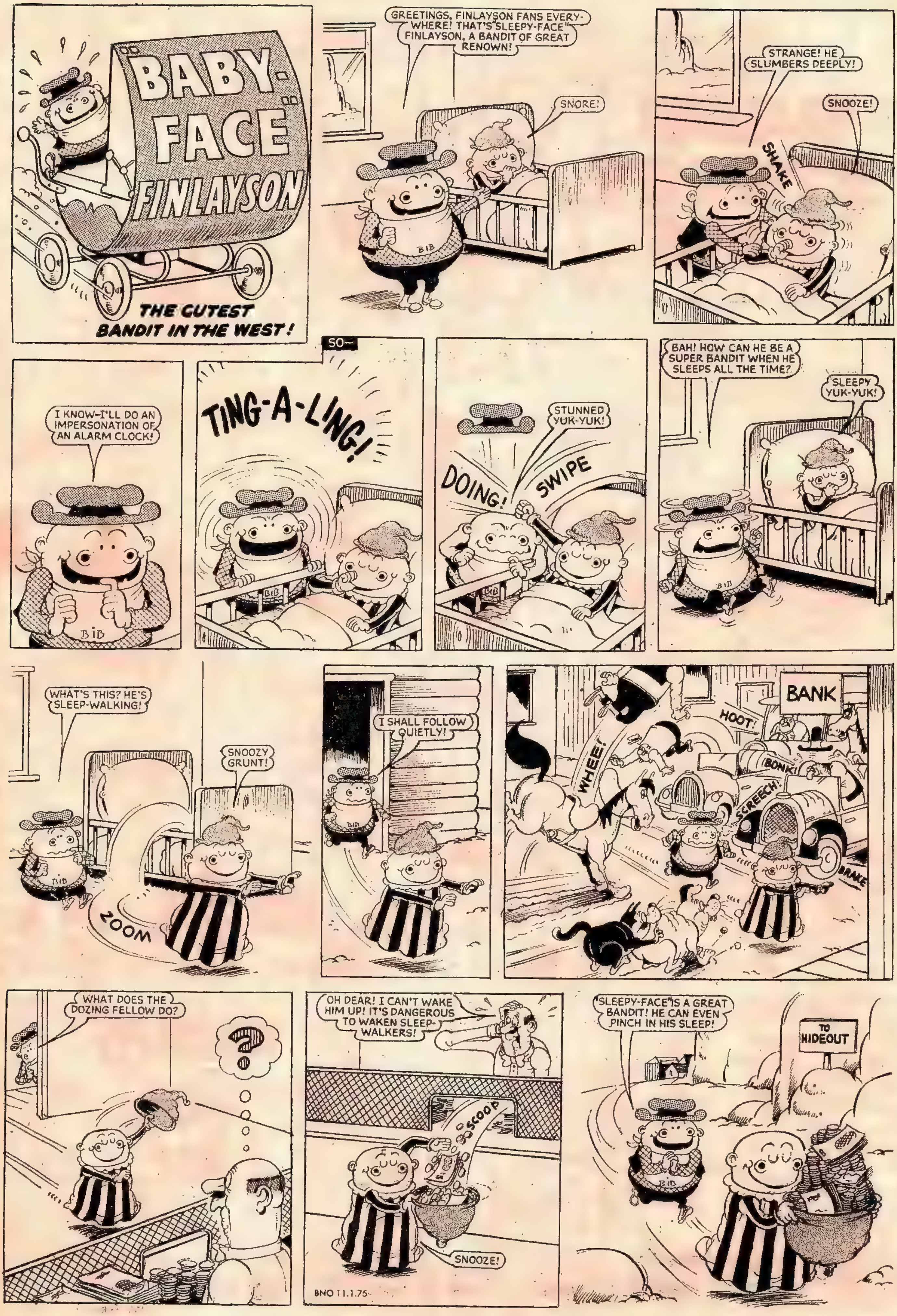

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
LAST WEEK YOU LEFT MY COUSIN ROBIN FINLAYSON, THE OUTLAW FROM THE GREENWOOD, AND ME STUCK UP A TREE, WHILE BELOW US STOOD THAT DREADED LAWMAN, "MARSH" MALLOW-WE'RE STILL THERE!
BIB
I'LL SOON RID OURSELVES OF THE SHERIFF!
TWANG
WHEE
OOYAH!
PLOP!
LEAP
COME BACK, STEED!
CHASE
A SIMPLE ESCAPE!
ZOOM!
LATER—
THEATRICAL COSTUMES
I ENTER THE BUILDING THE SHERIFF OF VULTURE GULCH...
SALE
SALE
...AND LEAVE IT AS THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM!
SALE
EXIT
SOON—
AND THIS IS MY CASTLE!
FILM PROP
IT'S NOT A REAL CASTLE—JUST ONE DESIGNED TO FOOL TWO NASTY LITTLE BANDITS!
KNOCK!
PRESENTLY—
HELP! HELP!
BEHOLD! A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!
FEAR NOT, FAIR MAIDEN! I SHALL RESCUE YOU!
STICK
WHEE!
TWANG!
WE SHALL NOW SCUTTLE UP THIS ROPE.
BUT—
ERK! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
I'VE CAUGHT THEM! WHAT A CLEVER SHERIFF I AM!
DON'T WORRY, ROBIN—I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO THE GREENWOOD YOU LOVE...
CHOP!
CHOP!
...TO CHOP DOWN THE TREES AS A PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR NAUGHTINESS!

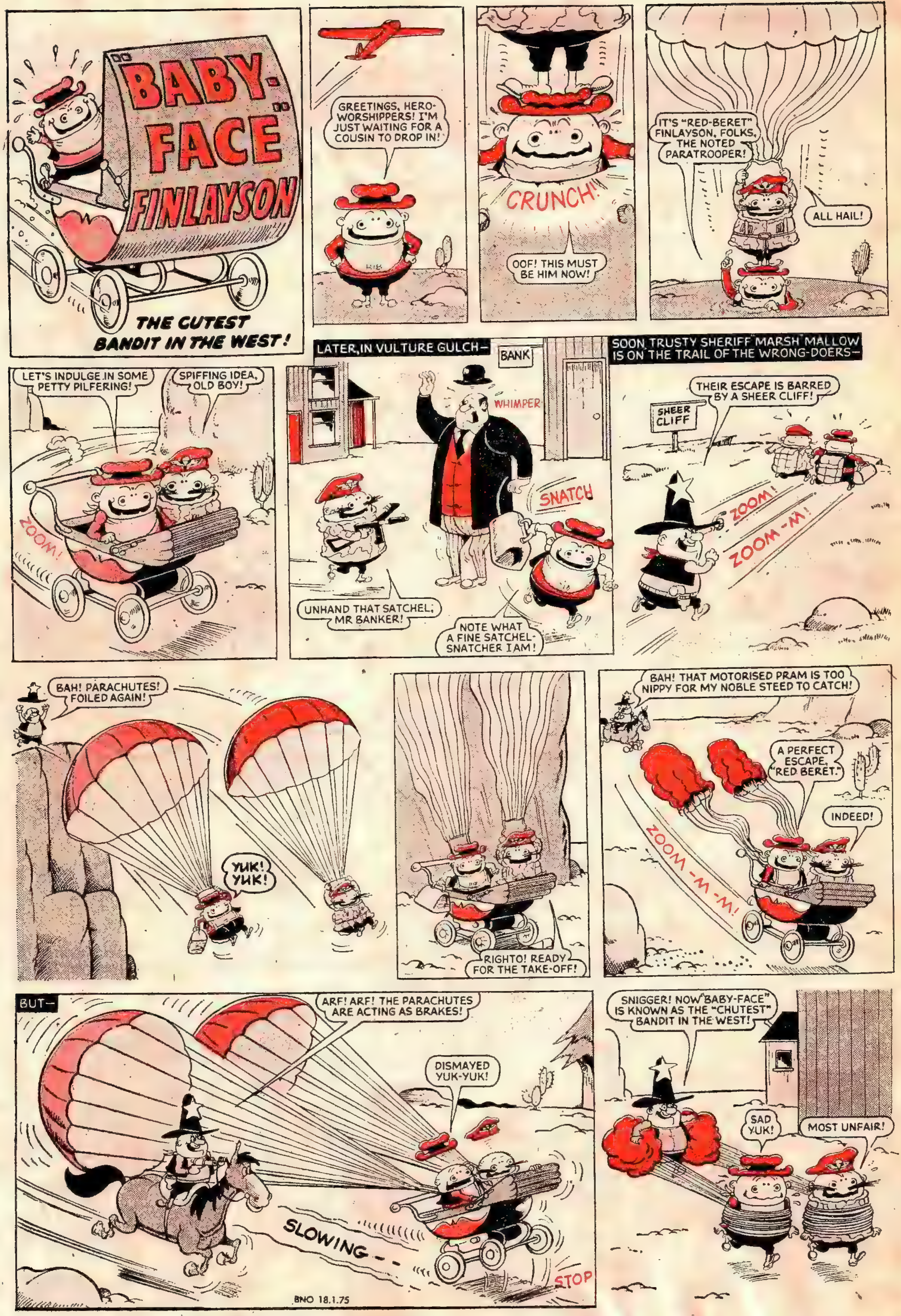
BNO 14.12.74

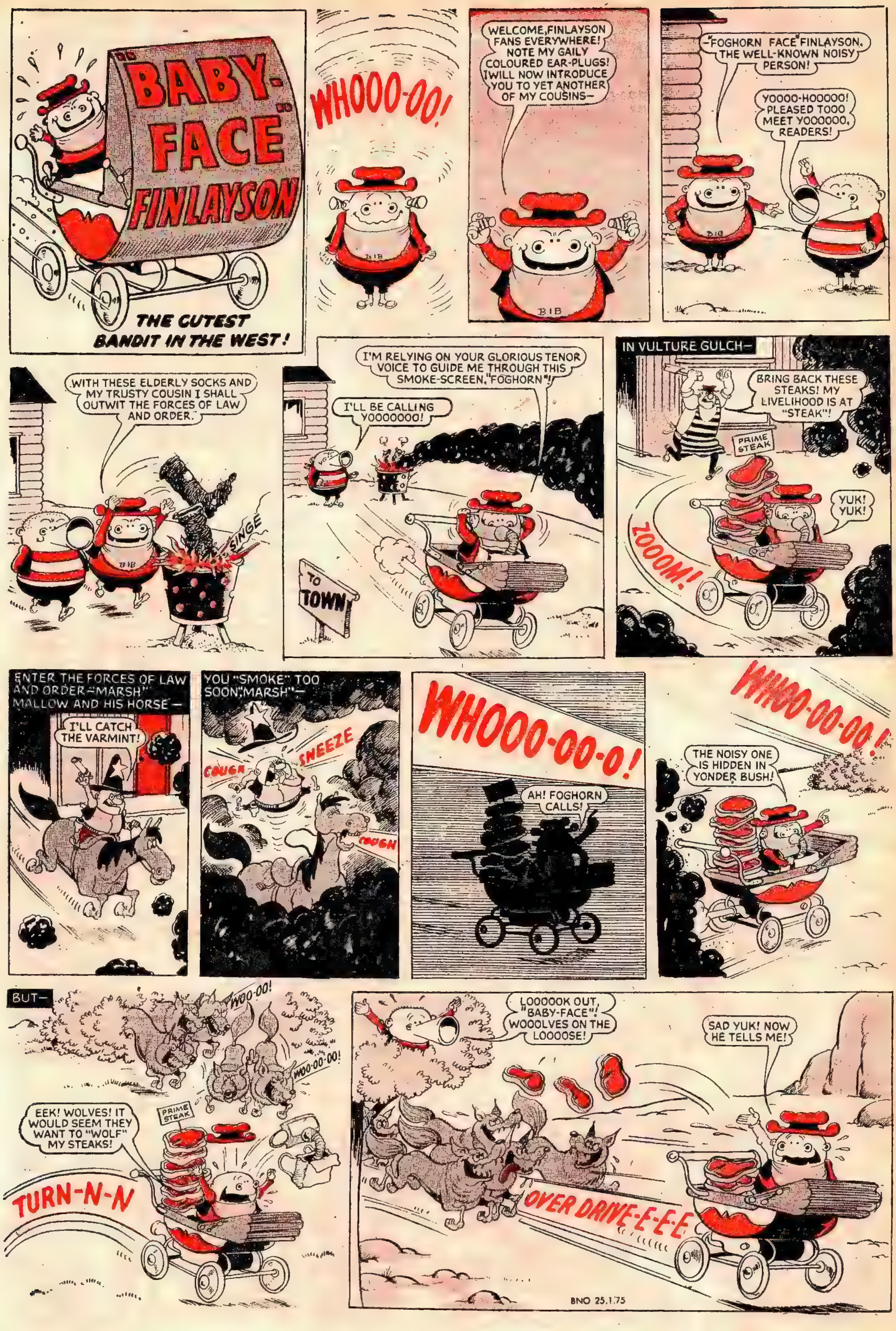

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
CHRISTMAS EVE—
THAT MAN CLAUS HAS GIVEN ME A RAIDING IDEA!
SEE HOW I ENTER THE HOUSE OF "MARSH" MALLOW, THE LAWMAN!
FRIDGE
SNORE!
NOW FOR A HIGHLY TASTY GUZZLE!
MUNCH!
BRR! IT'S CHILLY IN HERE. I'LL GET DRESSED AND PUT ON THE FIRE.
FRIDGE
ICY BLAST
ESCAPE
CHATTER!
SOON—
SPLUTTER! SOMETHING MUST BE BLOCKING THE CHIMNEY!
HERE'S WHAT!
STUCK
I'M A TRIFLE FAT NOW!
I SHALL REMOVE THE TROUBLE!
PUSH
WHOOSH!
I SEEM TO BE FLYING!
DROP
YURK!
JAIL
HELP! MUMMY...
WHEE!
MERRY CHRISTMAS
CLOSE
SLAM!
WHOOSH!
CHRISTMAS MORNING—
JAIL
ALL I WISH FOR CHRISTMAS IS TO HAVE THAT LITTLE SLUG, FINLAYSON, BEHIND BARS!
BNO 21.12.74
GASP! SANTA MUST HAVE HEARD ME!
UNMERRY CHRISTMAS!
YAHOO!
NEVER MIND, BANDIT—THERE IS A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS PRISON LUNCH!


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE ONE OF MY FAMOUS RELATIVES.
LOOK OUT, BANDIT!
READER'S VOICE
YOU MEAN, THE MOST FAMOUS OF YOUR RELATIVES, MY HEARTY!
THIS IS LONG JOHN FINLAYSON, THE PIRATE!
ARR!
YANK
SOON—
THAT GALLEON ON WHEELS MAY CONTAIN PIECES OF EIGHT!
A SHOT ACROSS ITS BOWS WILL HALT IT!
ERK! TAKE THE GOLD!
BOOM!
I'M OFF TO TELL THE SHERIFF!
MY MOTORISED PRAM IS UNABLE TO BEAR THE WEIGHT OF SUCH TREASURE!
FEAR NOT, LITTLE LANDLUBBER!
CHUG CHUG!
CREAK!
GROAN!
WE WILL BURY THE SPOILS AND RETURN FOR THEM LATER!
NOTE WHO DOES THE DIGGING!
MAP
DRAW
SOON—
IT'S "MARSH" MALLOW, THE FAMED LAWMAN!
YOU DROPPED THIS DUBLOON, SHIPMATES!
AHA! SO THEY HAVE BURIED THE STOLEN GOLD SOMEWHERE!
FLY
LEAP
SPEEDY VESSEL, THIS! ARE THERE GALLEY-SLAVES BELOW?
I'LL CATCH THEM FIRST AND SEARCH FOR THE GOLD LATER!
ZOOM
CHASE
NO—PETROL! BUT WE SEEM TO HAVE RUN OUT OF THE STUFF!
SPLUTTER
STOP
I ALWAYS CARRY A SPARE SET OF SAILS IN CASE OF EMERGENCY!
MOVE
THAT ESCAPE WAS PLAIN SAILING! HAR-HAR!
ZOOM!
WILL "MARSH" MALLOW DISCOVER THE STOLEN TREASURE? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!
BNO 28.12.74

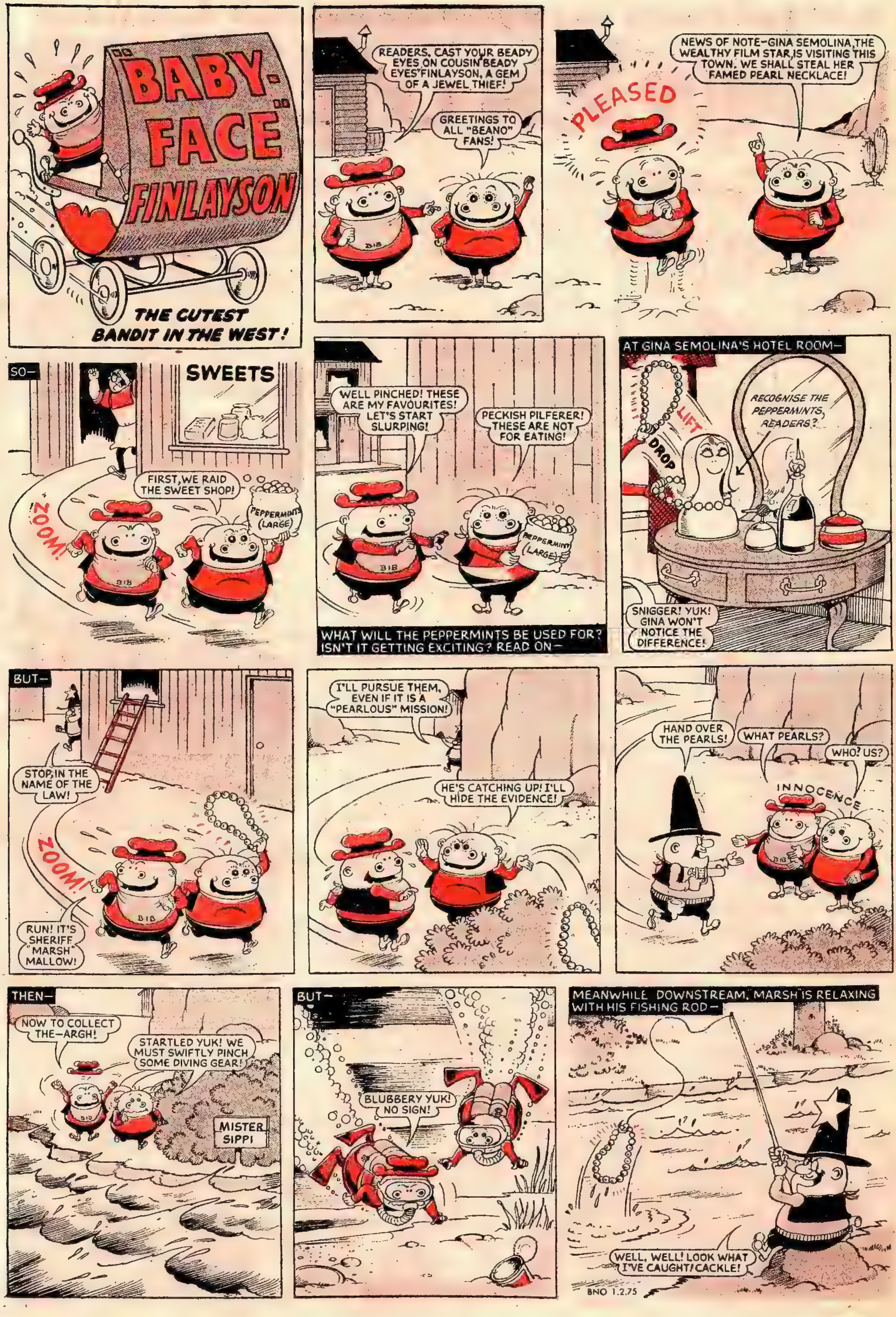

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT'S THIS?—THE SURFACE OF THE MOON?
NO—IT MUST BE A GIANT RABBIT DIGGING A HOLE!
DIG
SCRAPE
BUT—
IT'S ONLY ME, SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW—I'M LOOKING FOR BURIED TREASURE!
LURKING NEAR AT HAND—
COUSIN LONG JOHN FINLAYSON AND I BURIED THE TREASURE LAST WEEK!
ARRYUK!
BIB
TREASURE MAP
ZOOM—
SQUAWK! HE'S FOUND THE RIGHT PLACE!
GOT IT!
HANDS OFF OUR TREASURE, LAW-ABIDING PERSON!
GHIRK! THE VARMINT HAS LOOPED ME!
NOW YOU WILL WALK THE PLANK, ME HEARTY! ARRR!
FAREWELL, CRUEL WORLD! I ALWAYS TRIED TO BE A GOOD SHERIFF.
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
AYE, AYE, CAP'N!
ZOOM!
SPLUT! I'LL SINK YOU YET, PIRATE!
HORSE TROUGH
LATER—
CRAFT APPROACHING ON THE PORT BOW, LONG JOHN!
SHIVER MY TIMBERS!
BIB
DEPUTIES
NEARLY DONE! HEH-HEH!
DIG.
?
?
I THOUGHT YOU PIRATES WOULD LIKE YOUR OWN TREASURE ISLAND! YO-HO-HO!
BIB
MAROONED, BY THUNDER!
NOW WE CAN CAPTURE THEM AT OUR LEISURE!
PRISON QUARRY
SWIPE
BIB
THOSE TWO BOLD BUCCANEERS HAVE PLENTY OF DIGGING IN FRONT OF THEM NOW!

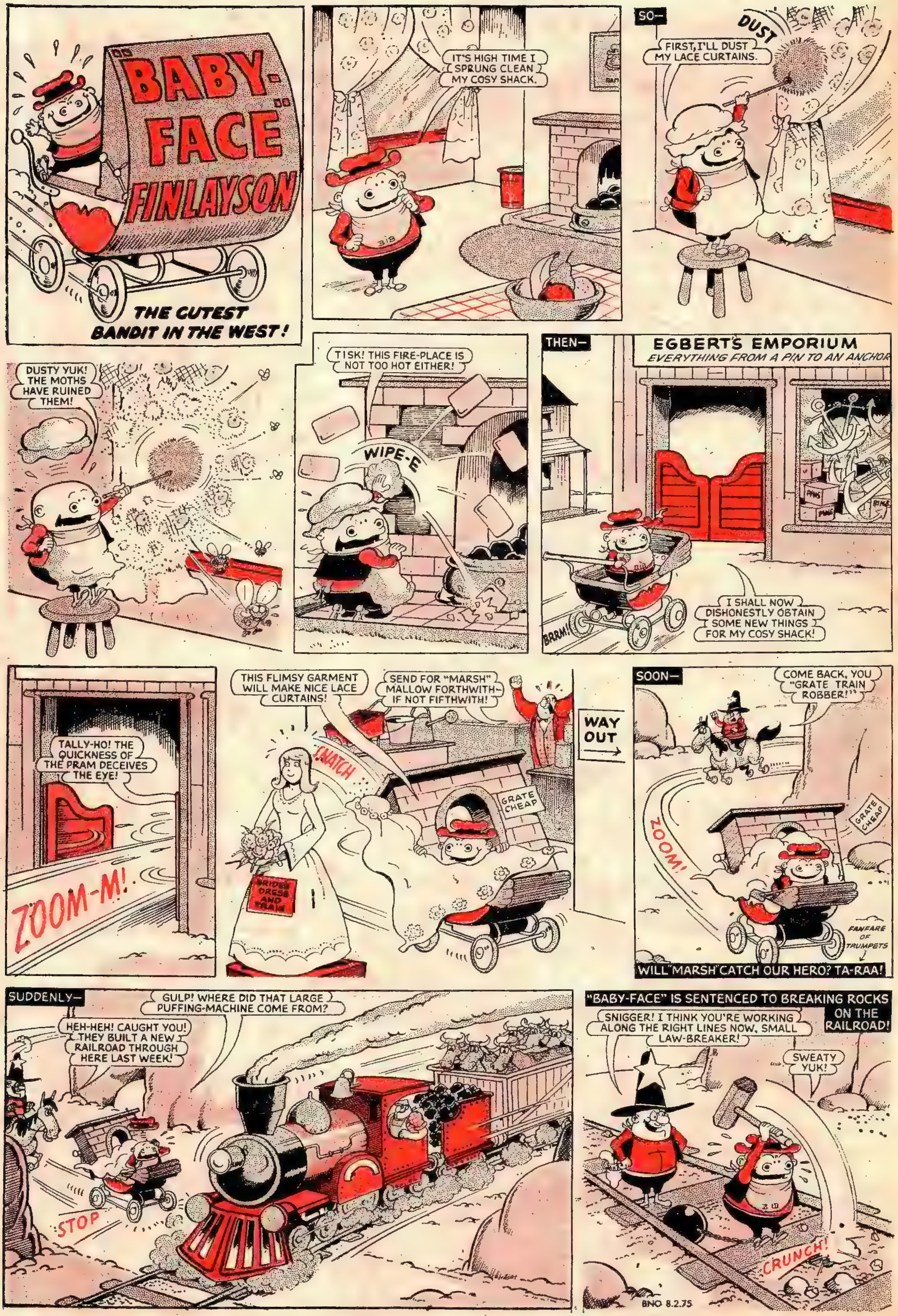

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, FINLAYSON FANS EVERYWHERE! THAT'S "SLEEPY-FACE" FINLAYSON, A BANDIT OF GREAT RENOWN!
SNORE!
BIB
STRANGE! HE SLUMBERS DEEPLY!
SNOOZE!
SHAKE
I KNOW—I'LL DO AN IMPERSONATION OF AN ALARM CLOCK!
BIB
SO—
TING-A-LING!
BIB
STUNNED YUK-YUK!
DOING!
SWIPE
BAH! HOW CAN HE BE A SUPER BANDIT WHEN HE SLEEPS ALL THE TIME?
SLEEPY YUK-YUK!
WHAT'S THIS? HE'S SLEEP-WALKING!
SNOOZY GRUNT!
ZOOM
I SHALL FOLLOW QUIETLY!
BANK
HOOT!
WHEE!
BONK!
SCREECH!
BRAKE
WHAT DOES THE DOZING FELLOW DO?
?
OH DEAR! I CAN'T WAKE HIM UP! IT'S DANGEROUS TO WAKEN SLEEP-WALKERS!
SCOOP
SNOOZE!
BNO 11.1.75
"SLEEPY-FACE" IS A GREAT BANDIT! HE CAN EVEN PINCH IN HIS SLEEP!
TO HIDEOUT

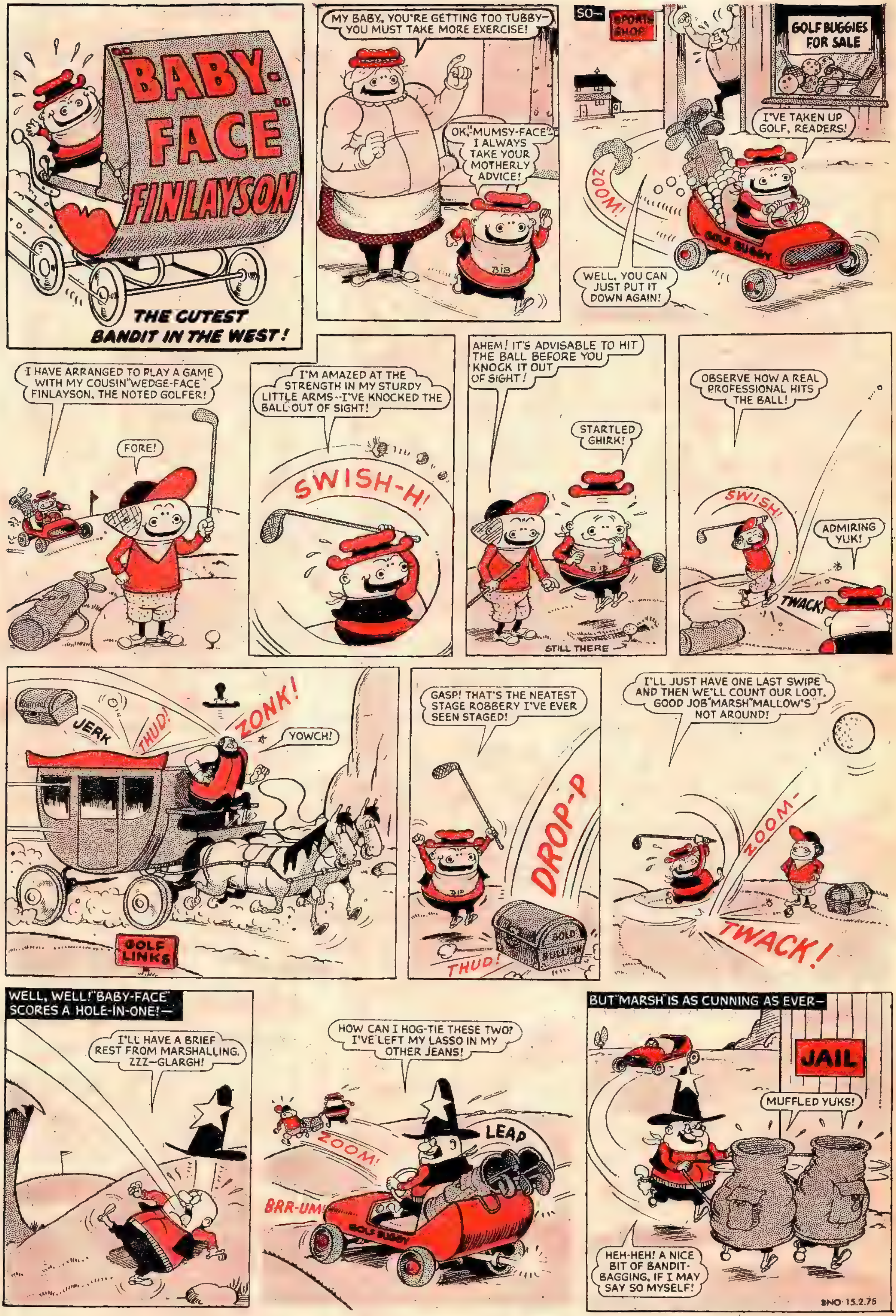

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, HERO-WORSHIPPERS! I'M JUST WAITING FOR A COUSIN TO DROP IN!
CRUNCH!
OOF! THIS MUST BE HIM NOW!
IT'S "RED-BERET" FINLAYSON, FOLKS, THE NOTED PARATROOPER!
ALL HAIL!
LET'S INDULGE IN SOME PETTY PILFERING!
SPIFFING IDEA, OLD BOY!
ZOOM!
LATER, IN VULTURE GULCH—
BANK
WHIMPER
SNATCH
UNHAND THAT SATCHEL, MR BANKER!
NOTE WHAT A FINE SATCHEL-SNATCHER I AM!
SOON, TRUSTY SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW IS ON THE TRAIL OF THE WRONG-DOERS—
THEIR ESCAPE IS BARRED BY A SHEER CLIFF!
SHEER CLIFF
ZOOM!
ZOOM-M!
BAH! PARACHUTES! FOILED AGAIN!
YUK! YUK!
RIGHTO! READY FOR THE TAKE-OFF!
BAH! THAT MOTORISED PRAM IS TOO NIPPY FOR MY NOBLE STEED TO CATCH!
A PERFECT ESCAPE, "RED BERET."
INDEED!
ZOOM-M-M-M!
BUT—
ARF! ARF! THE PARACHUTES ARE ACTING AS BRAKES!
DISMAYED YUK-YUK!
SLOWING---
STOP
SNIGGER! NOW "BABY-FACE" IS KNOWN AS THE "CHUTEST" BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SAD YUK!
MOST UNFAIR!
BNO 18.1.75

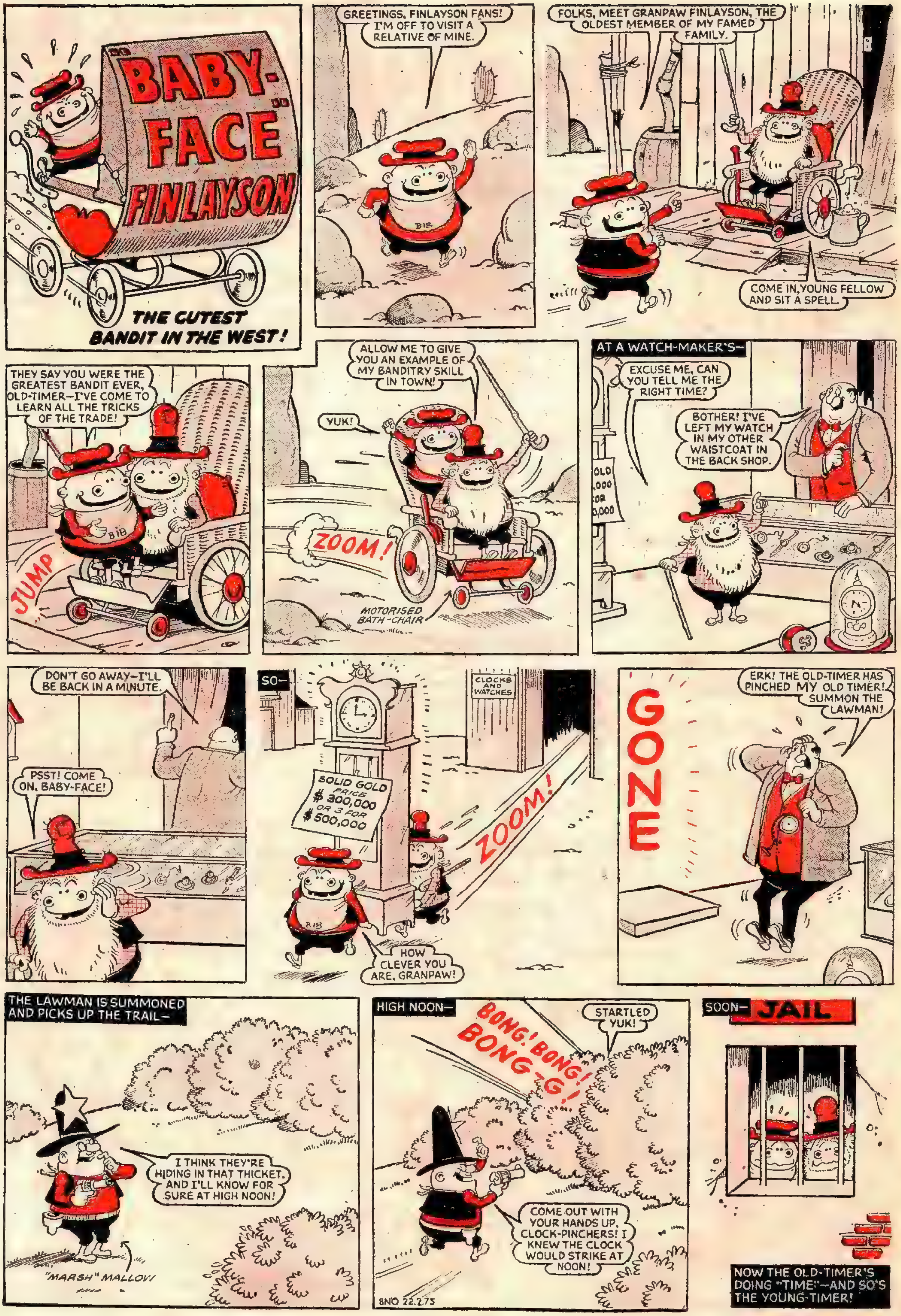

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHOOO-OO!
BIB
WELCOME, FINLAYSON FANS EVERYWHERE! NOTE MY GAILY COLOURED EAR-PLUGS! I WILL NOW INTRODUCE YOU TO YET ANOTHER OF MY COUSINS—
BIB
—FOGHORN "FACE" FINLAYSON, THE WELL-KNOWN NOISY PERSON!
YOOOO-HOOOOO! PLEASED TOOO MEET YOOOOOO, READERS!
BIB
WITH THESE ELDERLY SOCKS AND MY TRUSTY COUSIN I SHALL OUTWIT THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER.
BIB
SINGE
I'M RELYING ON YOUR GLORIOUS TENOR VOICE TO GUIDE ME THROUGH THIS SMOKE-SCREEN, "FOGHORN"!
I'LL BE CALLING YOOOOOOO!
TO TOWN
IN VULTURE GULCH—
BRING BACK THESE STEAKS! MY LIVELIHOOD IS AT "STEAK"!
PRIME STEAK
YUK! YUK!
ZOOOM!
ENTER THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER—"MARSH" MALLOW AND HIS HORSE—
I'LL CATCH THE VARMINT!
YOU "SMOKE" TOO SOON, "MARSH"—
COUGH
SNEEZE
COUGH
WHOOO-OO-O!
AH! FOGHORN CALLS!
WHOO-OO-OO!
THE NOISY ONE IS HIDDEN IN YONDER BUSH!
BUT—
WOO-OO!
WOO-OO-OO!
EEK! WOLVES! IT WOULD SEEM THEY WANT TO "WOLF" MY STEAKS!
PRIME STEAK
TURN-N-N
LOOOOOK OUT, "BABY-FACE"! WOOOLVES ON THE LOOOOSE!
SAD YUK! NOW HE TELLS ME!
OVER DRIVE-E-E-E

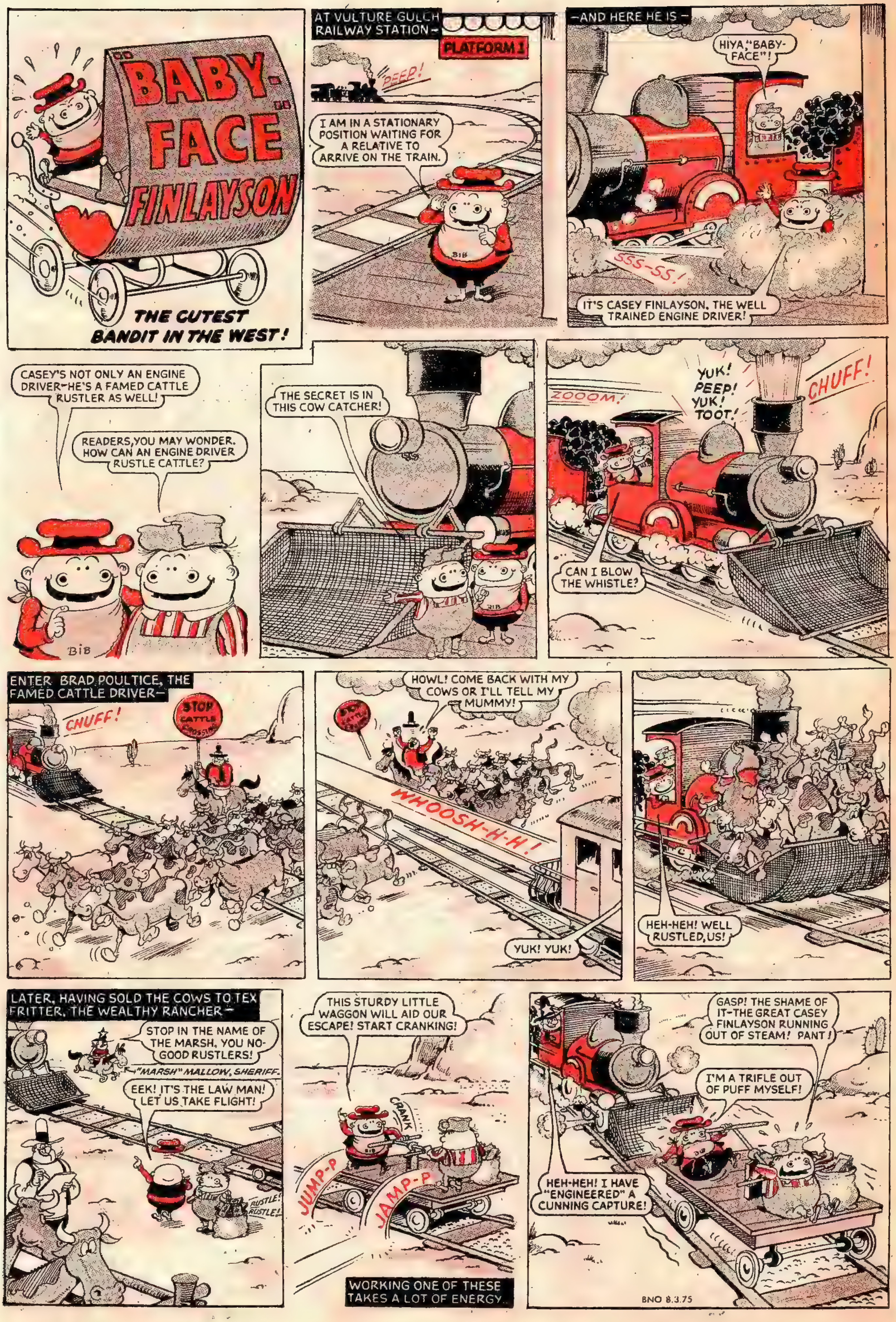
BNO 25.1.75

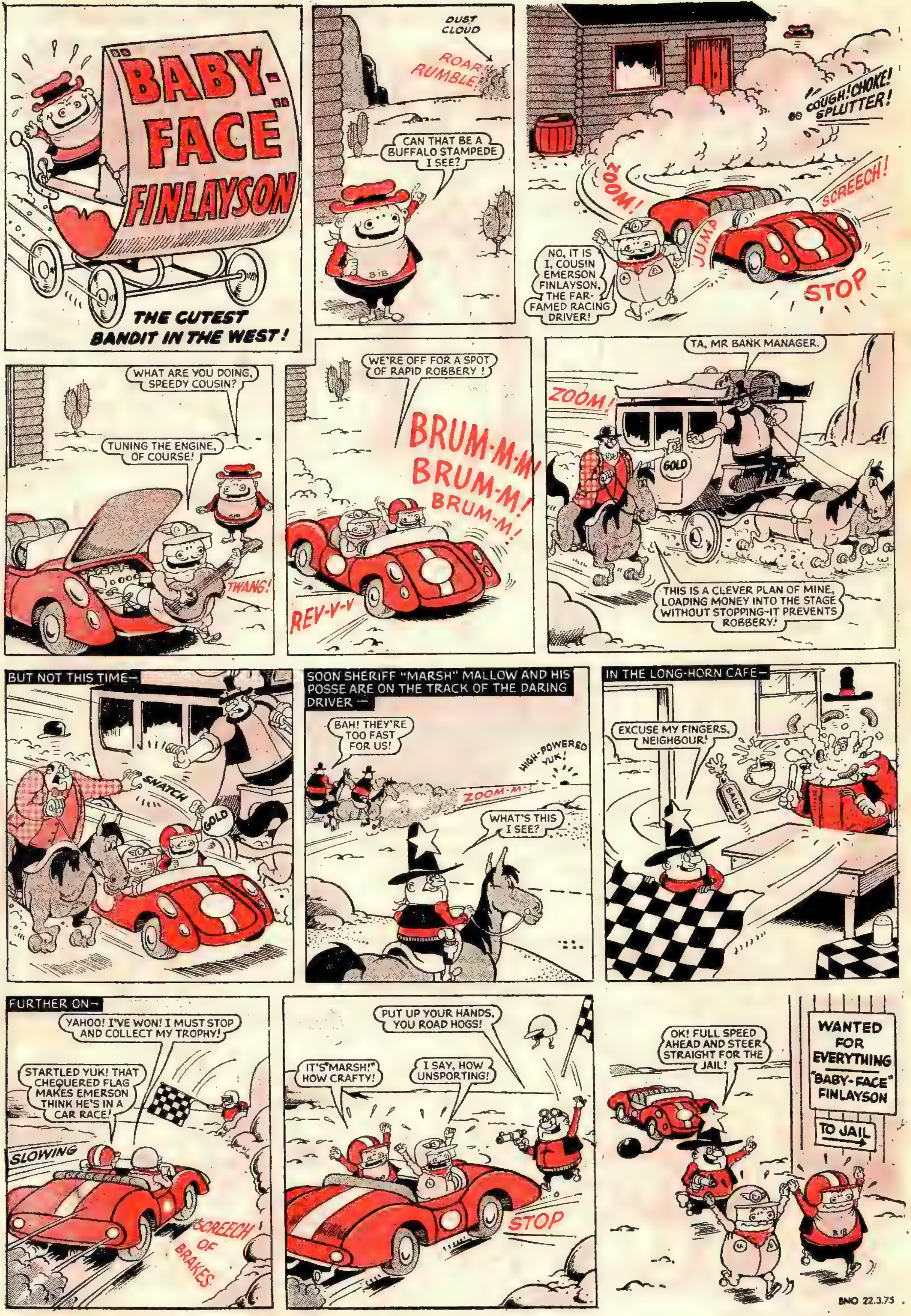

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
READERS, CAST YOUR BEADY EYES ON COUSIN BEADY EYES FINLAYSON, A GEM OF A JEWEL THIEF!
GREETINGS TO ALL "BEANO" FANS!
BIB
PLEASED
NEWS OF NOTE—GINA SEMOLINA, THE WEALTHY FILM STAR, IS VISITING THIS TOWN. WE SHALL STEAL HER FAMED PEARL NECKLACE!
SO—
SWEETS
FIRST, WE RAID THE SWEET SHOP!
PEPPERMINTS (LARGE)
ZOOM!
WELL PINCHED! THESE ARE MY FAVOURITES! LET'S START SLURPING!
PECKISH PILFERER! THESE ARE NOT FOR EATING!
PEPPERMINTS (LARGE)
WHAT WILL THE PEPPERMINTS BE USED FOR? ISN'T IT GETTING EXCITING? READ ON—
AT GINA SEMOLINA'S HOTEL ROOM—
RECOGNISE THE PEPPERMINTS, READERS?
LIFT
DROP
SNIGGER! YUK! GINA WON'T NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE!
BUT—
STOP, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
ZOOM!
RUN! IT'S SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW!
I'LL PURSUE THEM, EVEN IF IT IS A "PEARLOUS" MISSION!
HE'S CATCHING UP! I'LL HIDE THE EVIDENCE!
HAND OVER THE PEARLS!
WHAT PEARLS?
WHO? US?
INNOCENCE
THEN—
NOW TO COLLECT THE—ARGH!
STARTLED YUK! WE MUST SWIFTLY PINCH SOME DIVING GEAR!
MISTER SIPPI
BUT—
BLUBBERY YUK! NO SIGN!
MEANWHILE DOWNSTREAM, MARSH IS RELAXING WITH HIS FISHING ROD—
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHAT I'VE CAUGHT! CACKLE!
BNO 1.2.75


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
IT'S HIGH TIME I SPRUNG CLEAN MY COSY SHACK.
SO—
DUST
FIRST, I'LL DUST MY LACE CURTAINS.
DUSTY YUK! THE MOTHS HAVE RUINED THEM!
TISK! THIS FIRE-PLACE IS NOT TOO HOT EITHER!
WIPE-E
THEN—
EGBERT'S EMPORIUM
EVERYTHING FROM A PIN TO AN ANCHOR
PINS
PINS
PINS
I SHALL NOW DISHONESTLY OBTAIN SOME NEW THINGS FOR MY COSY SHACK!
BRRM!
TALLY-HO! THE QUICKNESS OF THE PRAM DECEIVES THE EYE!
ZOOM-M!
THIS FLIMSY GARMENT WILL MAKE NICE LACE CURTAINS!
SNATCH
BRIDES DRESS AND TRAIN
SEND FOR "MARSH" MALLOW FORTHWITH— IF NOT FIFTHWITH!
WAY OUT
GRATE CHEAP
SOON—
COME BACK, YOU "GRATE TRAIN ROBBER!"
ZOOM!
GRATE CHEAP
FANFARE OF TRUMPETS
WILL "MARSH" CATCH OUR HERO? TA-RAA!
SUDDENLY—
GULP! WHERE DID THAT LARGE PUFFING-MACHINE COME FROM?
HEH-HEH! CAUGHT YOU! THEY BUILT A NEW RAILROAD THROUGH HERE LAST WEEK!
STOP
"BABY-FACE" IS SENTENCED TO BREAKING ROCKS ON THE RAILROAD!
SNIGGER! I THINK YOU'RE WORKING ALONG THE RIGHT LINES NOW, SMALL LAW-BREAKER!
SWEATY YUK!
CRUNCH!
BNO 8.2.75

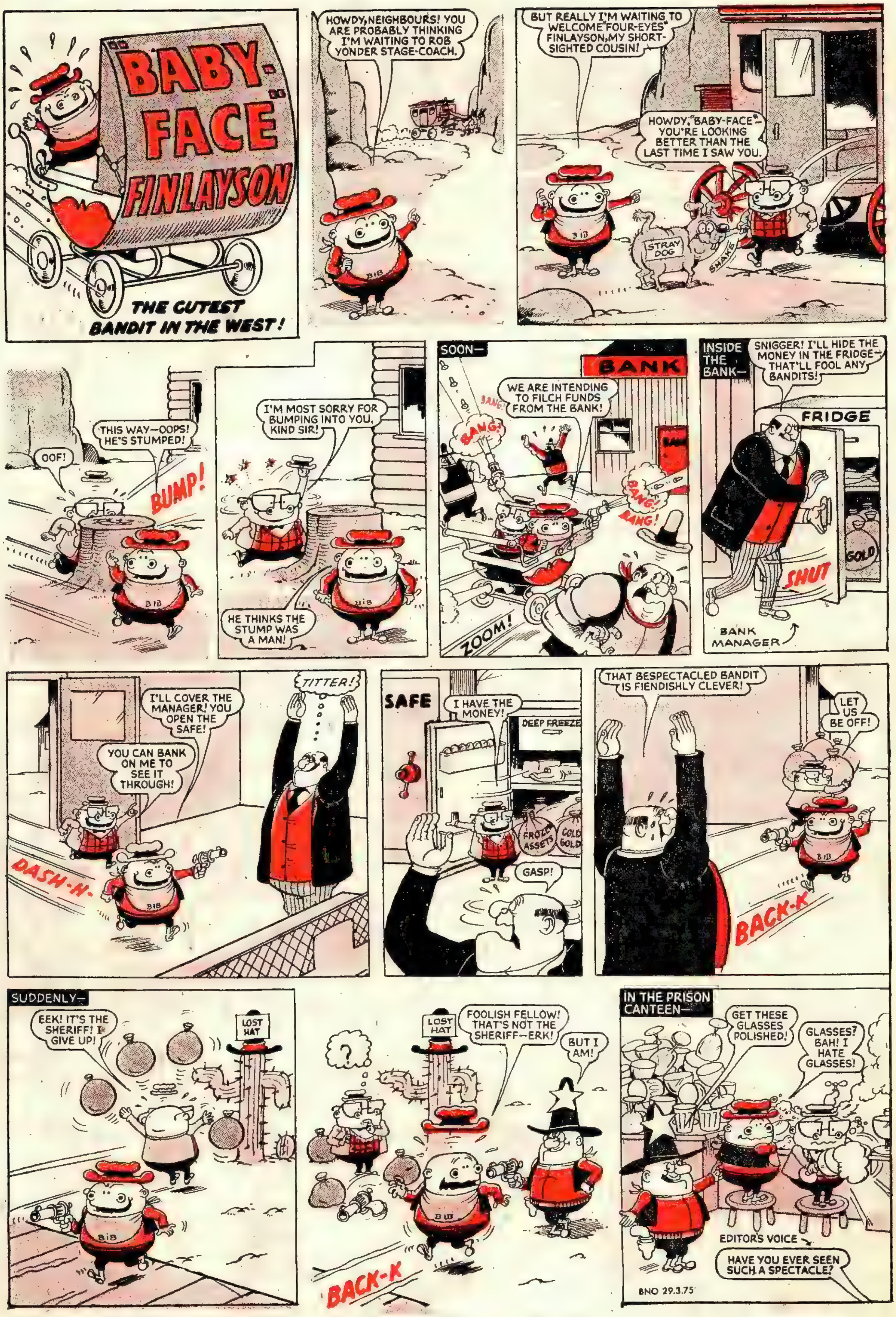

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY BABY, YOU'RE GETTING TOO TUBBY—YOU MUST TAKE MORE EXERCISE!
OK, "MUMSY-FACE"! I ALWAYS TAKE YOUR MOTHERLY ADVICE!
BIB
SO—
SPORTS SHOP
GOLF BUGGIES FOR SALE
I'VE TAKEN UP GOLF, READERS!
ZOOM!
GOLF BUGGY
WELL, YOU CAN JUST PUT IT DOWN AGAIN!
I HAVE ARRANGED TO PLAY A GAME WITH MY COUSIN "WEDGE-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE NOTED GOLFER!
FORE!
I'M AMAZED AT THE STRENGTH IN MY STURDY LITTLE ARMS--I'VE KNOCKED THE BALL OUT OF SIGHT!
SWISH-H!
AHEM! IT'S ADVISABLE TO HIT THE BALL BEFORE YOU KNOCK IT OUT OF SIGHT!
STARTLED GHIRK!
BIB
STILL THERE
OBSERVE HOW A REAL PROFESSIONAL HITS THE BALL!
SWISH!
ADMIRING YUK!
TWACK!
JERK
THUD!
ZONK!
YOWCH!
GOLF LINKS
GASP! THAT'S THE NEATEST STAGE ROBBERY I'VE EVER SEEN STAGED!
DROP-P
BIB
GOLD BULLION
THUD!
I'LL JUST HAVE ONE LAST SWIPE AND THEN WE'LL COUNT OUR LOOT. GOOD JOB "MARSH" MALLOW'S NOT AROUND!
ZOOM-
TWACK!
WELL, WELL! "BABY-FACE" SCORES A HOLE-IN-ONE!—
I'LL HAVE A BRIEF REST FROM MARSHALLING. ZZZ—GLARGH!
HOW CAN I HOG-TIE THESE TWO? I'VE LEFT MY LASSO IN MY OTHER JEANS!
ZOOM!
LEAP
BRR-UM!
GOLF BUGGY
BUT "MARSH" IS AS CUNNING AS EVER—
JAIL
MUFFLED YUKS!
HEH-HEH! A NICE BIT OF BANDIT-BAGGING, IF I MAY SAY SO MYSELF!
BNO 15.2.76

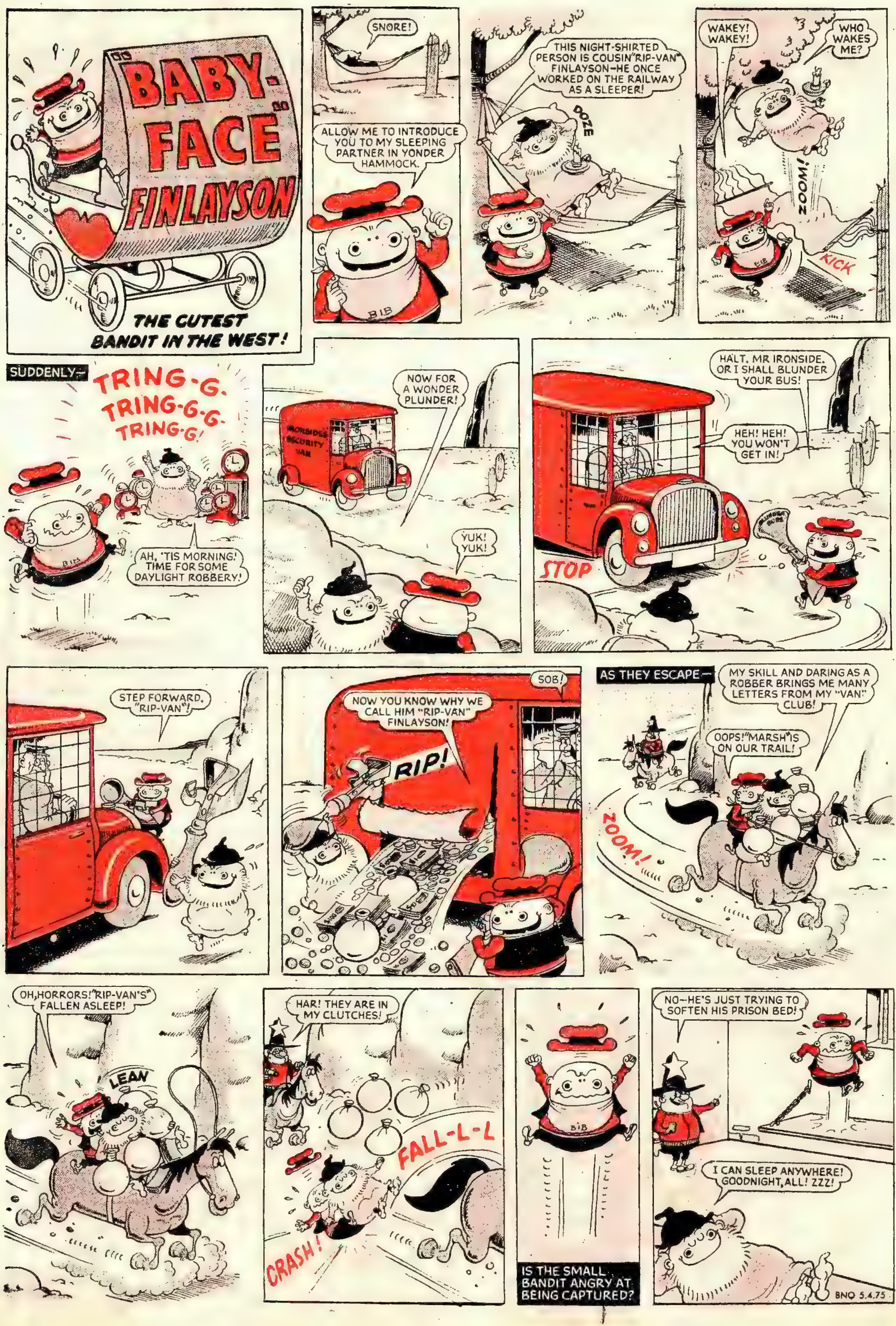

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, FINLAYSON FANS! I'M OFF TO VISIT A RELATIVE OF MINE.
BIB
FOLKS, MEET GRANPAW FINLAYSON, THE OLDEST MEMBER OF MY FAMED FAMILY.
COME IN, YOUNG FELLOW AND SIT A SPELL.
THEY SAY YOU WERE THE GREATEST BANDIT EVER, OLD-TIMER—I'VE COME TO LEARN ALL THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE!
JUMP
BIB
ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE OF MY BANDITRY SKILL IN TOWN!
YUK!
ZOOM!
MOTORISED BATH-CHAIR
AT A WATCH-MAKER'S—
EXCUSE ME, CAN YOU TELL ME THE RIGHT TIME?
BOTHER! I'VE LEFT MY WATCH IN MY OTHER WAISTCOAT IN THE BACK SHOP.
DON'T GO AWAY—I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE.
PSST! COME ON, BABY-FACE!
SO—
CLOCKS AND WATCHES
SOLID GOLD PRICE $ 300,000 OR 3 FOR $ 500,000
ZOOM!
BIB
HOW CLEVER YOU ARE, GRANPAW!
GONE
ERK! THE OLD-TIMER HAS PINCHED MY OLD TIMER! SUMMON THE LAWMAN!
THE LAWMAN IS SUMMONED AND PICKS UP THE TRAIL—
I THINK THEY'RE HIDING IN THAT THICKET, AND I'LL KNOW FOR SURE AT HIGH NOON!
"MARSH" MALLOW
HIGH NOON—
BONG! BONG! BONG-G!
STARTLED YUK!
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, CLOCK-PINCHERS! I KNEW THE CLOCK WOULD STRIKE AT NOON!
BNO 22.2.75
SOON—
JAIL
NOW THE OLD-TIMER'S DOING "TIME"—AND SO'S THE YOUNG-TIMER!

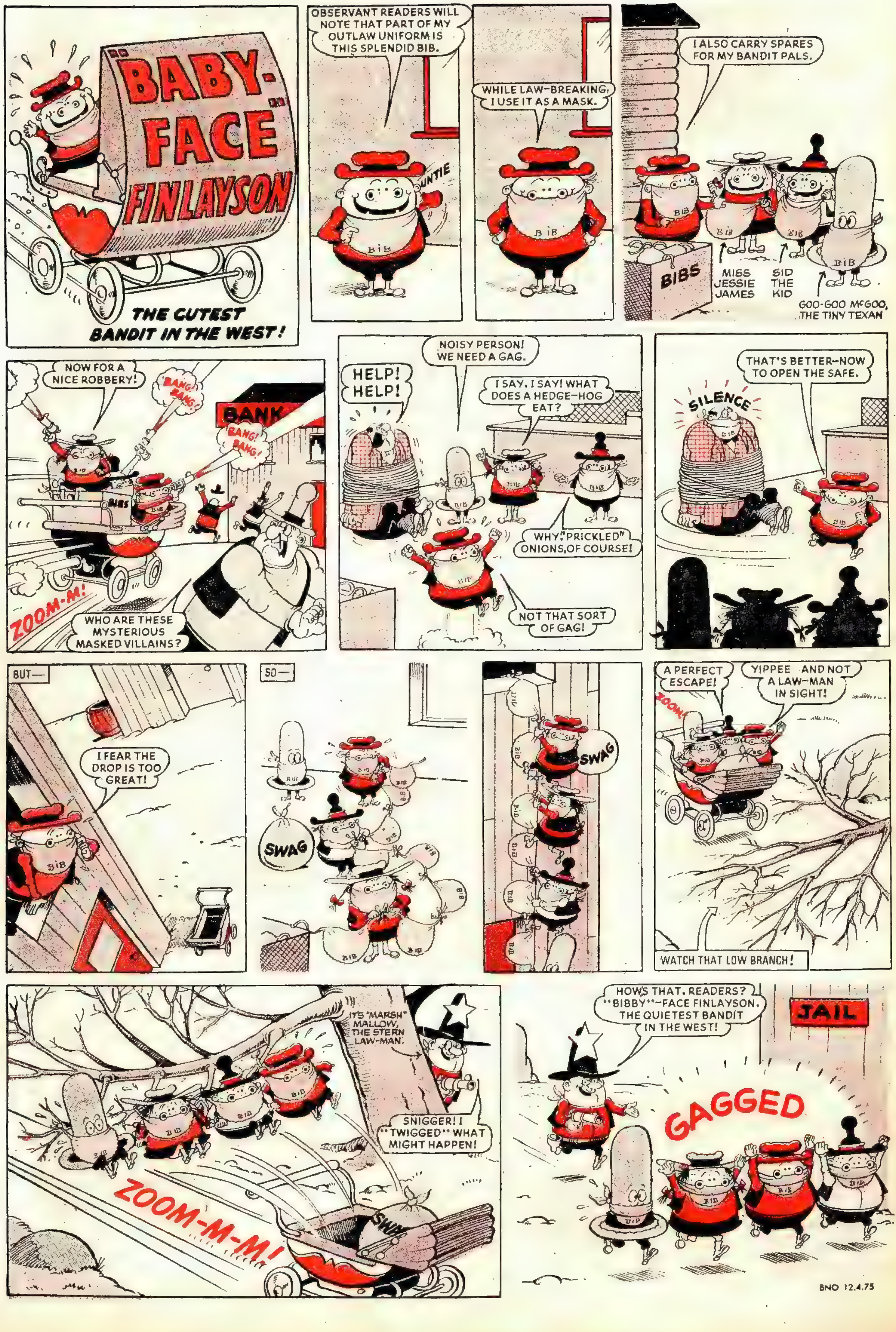

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
AT VULTURE GULCH RAILWAY STATION—
PLATFORM 1
PEEP!
I AM IN A STATIONARY POSITION WAITING FOR A RELATIVE TO ARRIVE ON THE TRAIN.
BIB
—AND HERE HE IS—
HIYA, "BABY-FACE"!
SSS-SS!
IT'S CASEY FINLAYSON, THE WELL TRAINED ENGINE DRIVER!
CASEY'S NOT ONLY AN ENGINE DRIVER—HE'S A FAMED CATTLE RUSTLER AS WELL!
READERS, YOU MAY WONDER. HOW CAN AN ENGINE DRIVER RUSTLE CATTLE?
BIB
THE SECRET IS IN THIS COW CATCHER!
BIB
ZOOOM!
YUK! PEEP! YUK! TOOT!
CHUFF!
CAN I BLOW THE WHISTLE?
ENTER BRAD POULTICE, THE FAMED CATTLE DRIVER—
CHUFF!
STOP CATTLE CROSSING
HOWL! COME BACK WITH MY COWS OR I'LL TELL MY MUMMY!
WHOOSH-H-H!
YUK! YUK!
HEH-HEH! WELL RUSTLED, US!
LATER, HAVING SOLD THE COWS TO TEX FRITTER, THE WEALTHY RANCHER—
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE MARSH, YOU NO-GOOD RUSTLERS!
"MARSH" MALLOW, SHERIFF.
EEK! IT'S THE LAW MAN! LET US TAKE FLIGHT!
RUSTLE! RUSTLE!
THIS STURDY LITTLE WAGGON WILL AID OUR ESCAPE! START CRANKING!
CRANK
JUMP-P
JAMP-P
WORKING ONE OF THESE TAKES A LOT OF ENERGY.
GASP! THE SHAME OF IT—THE GREAT CASEY FINLAYSON RUNNING OUT OF STEAM! PANT!
I'M A TRIFLE OUT OF PUFF MYSELF!
HEH-HEH! I HAVE "ENGINEERED" A CUNNING CAPTURE!
BNO 8.3.75


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
DUST CLOUD
ROAR! RUMBLE!
CAN THAT BE A BUFFALO STAMPEDE I SEE?
B'B
COUGH! CHOKE! SPLUTTER!
ZOOM!
SCREECH!
JUMP
STOP
NO, IT IS I, COUSIN EMERSON FINLAYSON, THE FAR-FAMED RACING DRIVER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SPEEDY COUSIN?
TUNING THE ENGINE, OF COURSE!
TWANG!
WE'RE OFF FOR A SPOT OF RAPID ROBBERY!
BRUM-M-M! BRUM-M! BRUM-M!
REV-V-V
TA, MR BANK MANAGER.
ZOOM!
GOLD
THIS IS A CLEVER PLAN OF MINE, LOADING MONEY INTO THE STAGE WITHOUT STOPPING—IT PREVENTS ROBBERY!
BUT NOT THIS TIME—
SNATCH
GOLD
SOON SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW AND HIS POSSE ARE ON THE TRACK OF THE DARING DRIVER—
BAH! THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR US!
HIGH-POWERED YUK!
ZOOM-M
WHAT'S THIS I SEE?
IN THE LONG-HORN CAFE—
EXCUSE MY FINGERS, NEIGHBOUR!
SAUCE
FURTHER ON—
YAHOO! I'VE WON! I MUST STOP AND COLLECT MY TROPHY!
STARTLED YUK! THAT CHEQUERED FLAG MAKES EMERSON THINK HE'S IN A CAR RACE!
SLOWING
SCREECH OF BRAKES
PUT UP YOUR HANDS, YOU ROAD HOGS!
IT'S "MARSH!" HOW CRAFTY!
I SAY, HOW UNSPORTING!
STOP
OK! FULL SPEED AHEAD AND STEER STRAIGHT FOR THE JAIL!
WANTED FOR EVERYTHING "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
TO JAIL

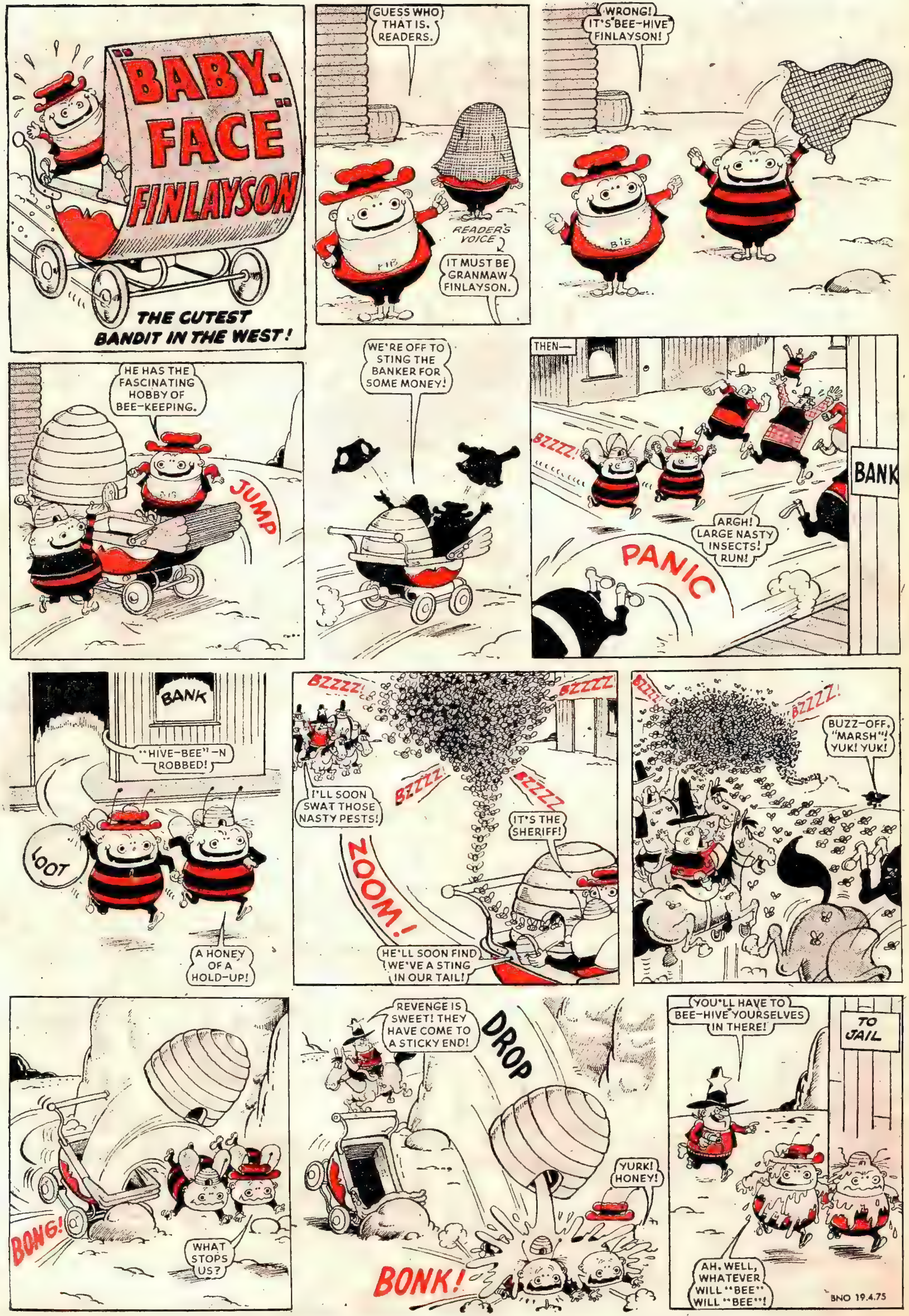
BNO 22.3.75

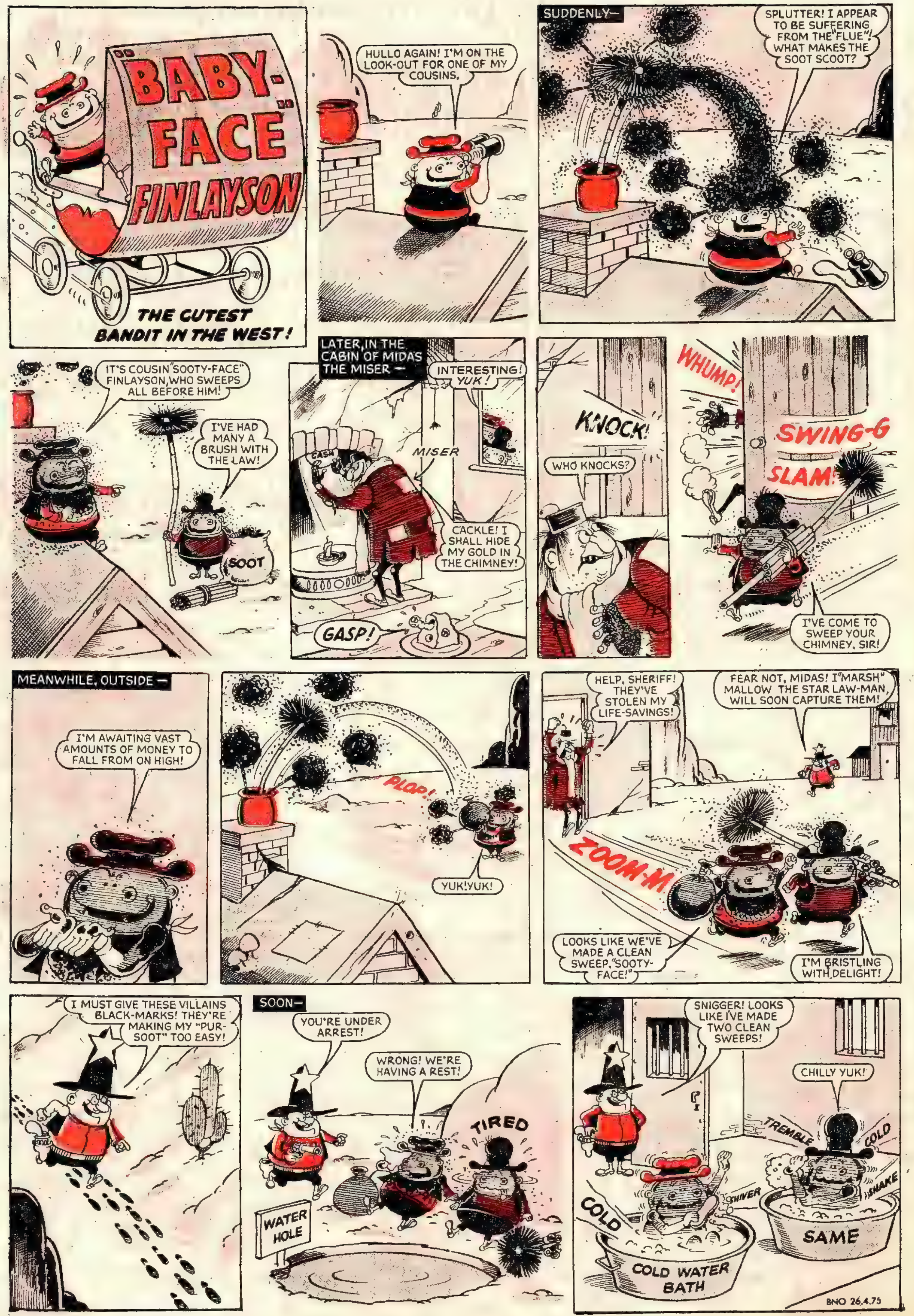

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HOWDY, NEIGHBOURS! YOU ARE PROBABLY THINKING I'M WAITING TO ROB YONDER STAGE-COACH.
BIB
BUT REALLY I'M WAITING TO WELCOME "FOUR-EYES" FINLAYSON, MY SHORT-SIGHTED COUSIN!
HOWDY, "BABY-FACE"—YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER THAN THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU.
STRAY DOG
SNAKE
BIB
OOF!
THIS WAY—OOPS! HE'S STUMPED!
BUMP!
BIB
I'M MOST SORRY FOR BUMPING INTO YOU, KIND SIR!
HE THINKS THE STUMP WAS A MAN!
BIB
SOON—
BANK
WE ARE INTENDING TO FILCH FUNDS FROM THE BANK!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
ZOOM!
INSIDE THE BANK—
SNIGGER! I'LL HIDE THE MONEY IN THE FRIDGE—THAT'LL FOOL ANY BANDITS!
FRIDGE
GOLD
SHUT
BANK MANAGER
TITTER!
I'LL COVER THE MANAGER! YOU OPEN THE SAFE!
YOU CAN BANK ON ME TO SEE IT THROUGH!
DASH-H-
BIB
SAFE
I HAVE THE MONEY!
DEEP FREEZE
FROZEN ASSETS
GOLD GOLD
GASP!
THAT BESPECTACLED BANDIT IS FIENDISHLY CLEVER!
LET US BE OFF!
BIB
BACK-K
SUDDENLY—
EEK! IT'S THE SHERIFF! I GIVE UP!
LOST HAT
BIB
?
LOST HAT
FOOLISH FELLOW! THAT'S NOT THE SHERIFF—ERK!
BUT I AM!
BIB
BACK-K
IN THE PRISON CANTEEN—
GET THESE GLASSES POLISHED!
GLASSES? BAH! I HATE GLASSES!
EDITOR'S VOICE
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH A SPECTACLE?
BNO 29.3.75

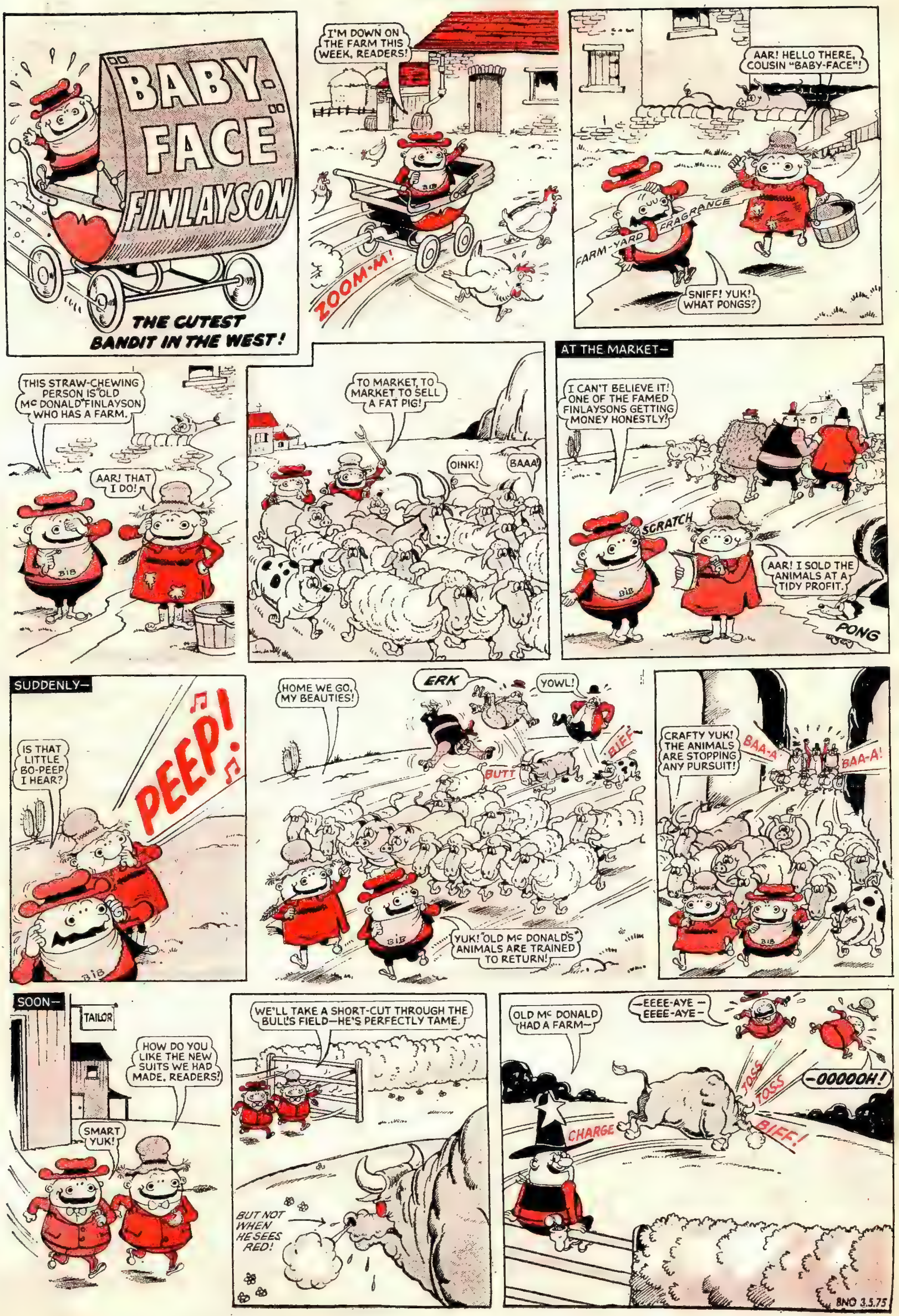

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SNORE!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY SLEEPING PARTNER IN YONDER HAMMOCK.
BIB
THIS NIGHT-SHIRTED PERSON IS COUSIN "RIP-VAN" FINLAYSON—HE ONCE WORKED ON THE RAILWAY AS A SLEEPER!
DOZE
WAKEY! WAKEY!
WHO WAKES ME?
ZOOM!
KICK
SUDDENLY—
TRING-G. TRING-G-G. TRING-G!
AH, 'TIS MORNING! TIME FOR SOME DAYLIGHT ROBBERY!
NOW FOR A WONDER PLUNDER!
YUK! YUK!
HALT, MR IRONSIDE, OR I SHALL BLUNDER YOUR BUS!
HEH! HEH! YOU WON'T GET IN!
STOP
STEP FORWARD, "RIP-VAN"!
SOB!
NOW YOU KNOW WHY WE CALL HIM "RIP-VAN" FINLAYSON!
RIP!
AS THEY ESCAPE—
MY SKILL AND DARING AS A ROBBER BRINGS ME MANY LETTERS FROM MY "VAN" CLUB!
OOPS! "MARSH" IS ON OUR TRAIL!
ZOOM!
OH, HORRORS! "RIP-VAN'S" FALLEN ASLEEP!
LEAN
HAR! THEY ARE IN MY CLUTCHES!
FALL-L-L
CRASH!
IS THE SMALL BANDIT ANGRY AT BEING CAPTURED?
NO—HE'S JUST TRYING TO SOFTEN HIS PRISON BED!
I CAN SLEEP ANYWHERE! GOODNIGHT, ALL! ZZZ!
BNQ 5.4.75

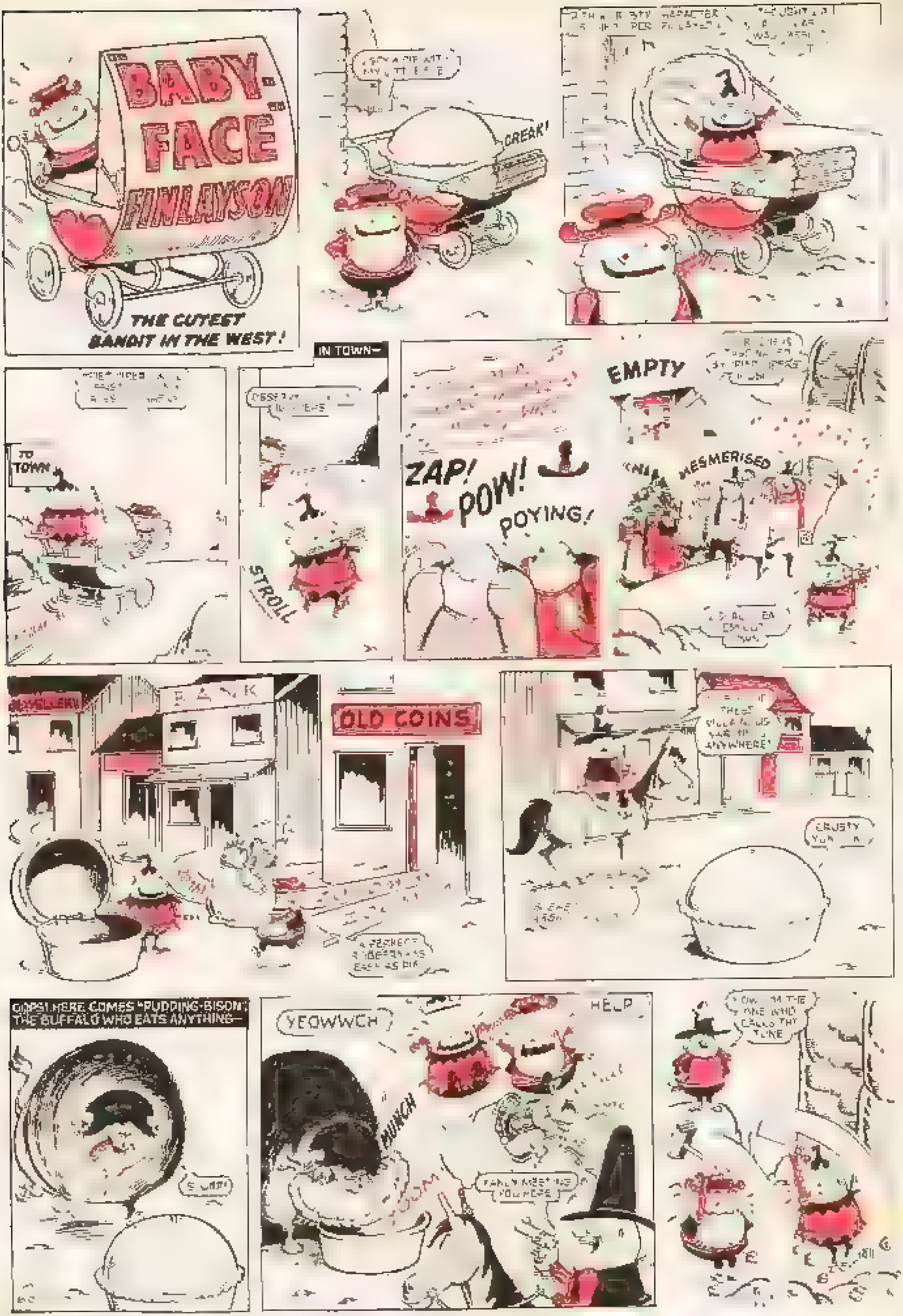

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OBSERVANT READERS WILL NOTE THAT PART OF MY OUTLAW UNIFORM IS THIS SPLENDID BIB.
BIB
UNTIE
WHILE LAW-BREAKING, I USE IT AS A MASK.
I ALSO CARRY SPARES FOR MY BANDIT PALS.
BIBS
MISS JESSIE JAMES
SID THE KID
GOO-GOO McGOO, THE TINY TEXAN
NOW FOR A NICE ROBBERY!
BANG! BANG!
BANK
BANG! BANG!
ZOOM-M!
WHO ARE THESE MYSTERIOUS MASKED VILLAINS?
HELP! HELP!
NOISY PERSON! WE NEED A GAG.
I SAY, I SAY! WHAT DOES A HEDGE-HOG EAT?
WHY, "PRICKLED" ONIONS, OF COURSE!
NOT THAT SORT OF GAG!
SILENCE
THAT'S BETTER—NOW TO OPEN THE SAFE.
BUT—
I FEAR THE DROP IS TOO GREAT!
SO—
SWAG
SWAG
A PERFECT ESCAPE!
YIPPEE AND NOT A LAW-MAN IN SIGHT!
ZOOM!
WATCH THAT LOW BRANCH!
IT'S "MARSH" MALLOW, THE STERN LAW-MAN.
SNIGGER! I "TWIGGED" WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN!
ZOOM-M-M!
SWAG
HOW'S THAT, READERS? "BIBBY"—FACE FINLAYSON, THE QUIETEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
JAIL
GAGGED

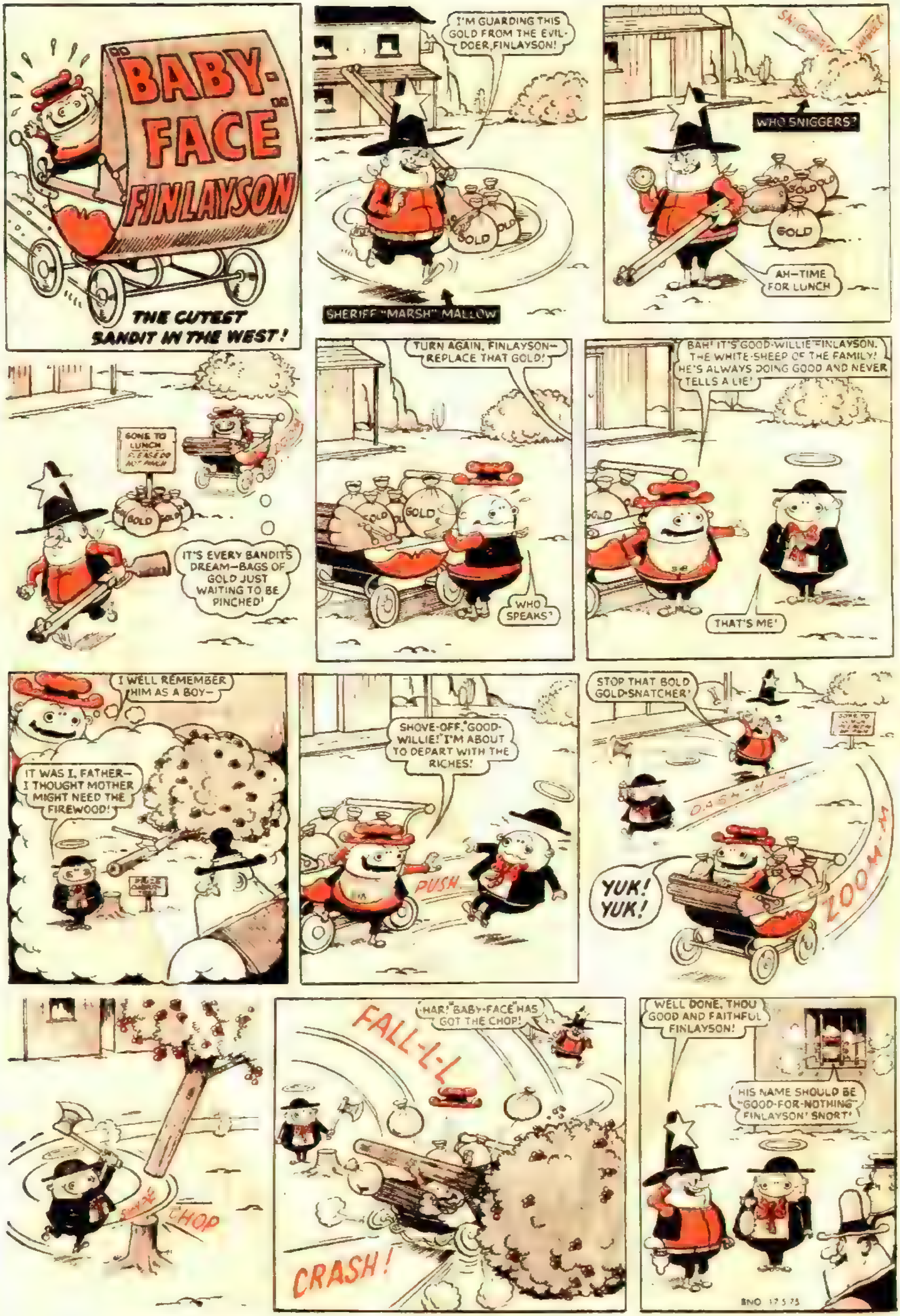
BNO 12.4.75

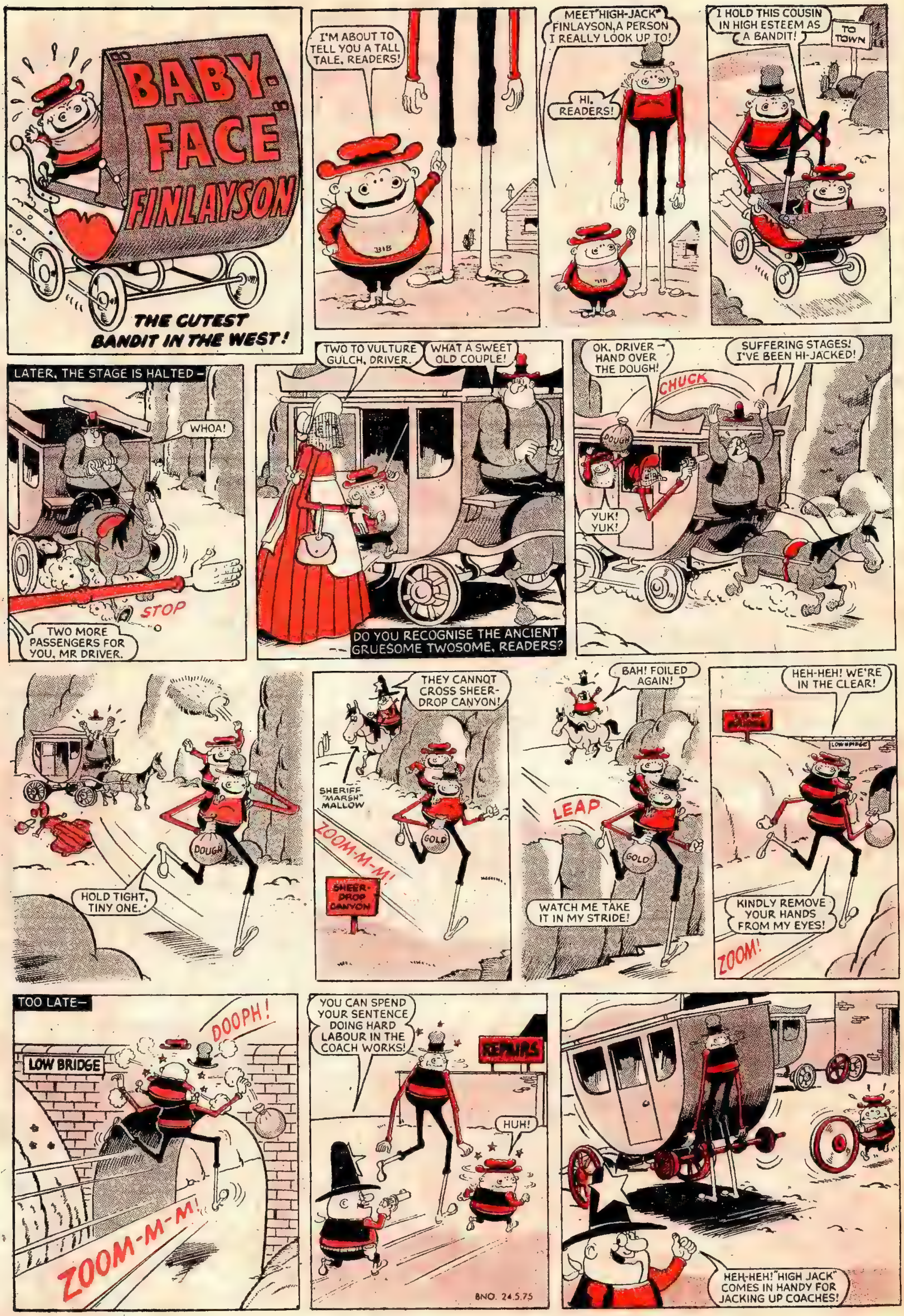

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GUESS WHO THAT IS, READERS.
READER'S VOICE
IT MUST BE GRANMAW FINLAYSON.
WRONG! IT'S BEE-HIVE FINLAYSON!
BIB
HE HAS THE FASCINATING HOBBY OF BEE-KEEPING.
JUMP
WE'RE OFF TO STING THE BANKER FOR SOME MONEY!
THEN—
BZZZZ!
BANK
ARGH! LARGE NASTY INSECTS! RUN!
PANIC
BANK
"HIVE-BEE"-N ROBBED!
LOOT
A HONEY OF A HOLD-UP!
BZZZZ!
BZZZZ
I'LL SOON SWAT THOSE NASTY PESTS!
BZZZZ
BZZZZ
IT'S THE SHERIFF!
ZOOM!
HE'LL SOON FIND WE'VE A STING IN OUR TAIL!
BZZZ!
BZZZZ!
BUZZ-OFF, "MARSH"! YUK! YUK!
BONG!
WHAT STOPS US?
REVENGE IS SWEET! THEY HAVE COME TO A STICKY END!
DROP
YURK! HONEY!
BONK!
YOU'LL HAVE TO BEE-HIVE YOURSELVES IN THERE!
TO JAIL
AH, WELL, WHATEVER WILL "BEE" WILL "BEE"!
BNO 19.4.75

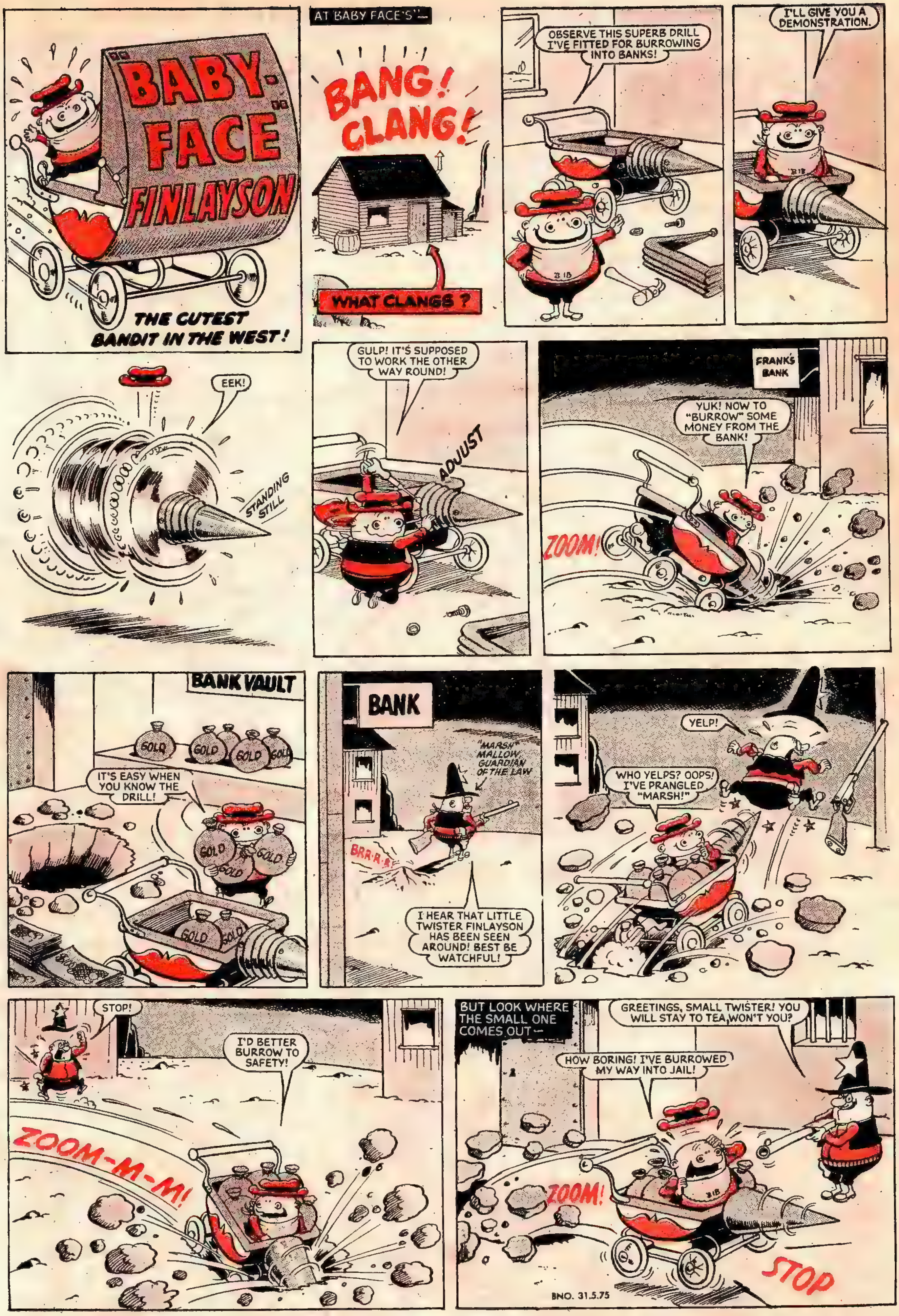

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HULLO AGAIN! I'M ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR ONE OF MY COUSINS.
SUDDENLY—
SPLUTTER! I APPEAR TO BE SUFFERING FROM THE "FLUE"! WHAT MAKES THE SOOT SCOOT?
IT'S COUSIN "SOOTY-FACE" FINLAYSON, WHO SWEEPS ALL BEFORE HIM!
I'VE HAD MANY A BRUSH WITH THE LAW!
SOOT
LATER, IN THE CABIN OF MIDAS THE MISER —
INTERESTING! YUK!
CASH
MISER
CACKLE! I SHALL HIDE MY GOLD IN THE CHIMNEY!
GASP!
KNOCK!
WHO KNOCKS?
WHUMP!
SWING-G
SLAM!
I'VE COME TO SWEEP YOUR CHIMNEY, SIR!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE —
I'M AWAITING VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY TO FALL FROM ON HIGH!
PLOP!
YUK! YUK!
HELP, SHERIFF! THEY'VE STOLEN MY LIFE-SAVINGS!
FEAR NOT, MIDAS! I "MARSH" MALLOW THE STAR LAW-MAN, WILL SOON CAPTURE THEM!
ZOOM-M
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE MADE A CLEAN SWEEP, "SOOTY-FACE!"
I'M BRISTLING WITH DELIGHT!
I MUST GIVE THESE VILLAINS BLACK-MARKS! THEY'RE MAKING MY "PUR-SOOT" TOO EASY!
SOON—
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WRONG! WE'RE HAVING A REST!
TIRED
WATER HOLE
SNIGGER! LOOKS LIKE I'VE MADE TWO CLEAN SWEEPS!
CHILLY YUK!
TREMBLE
COLD
SHIVER
SHAKE
COLD
SAME
COLD WATER BATH
BNO 26.4.75

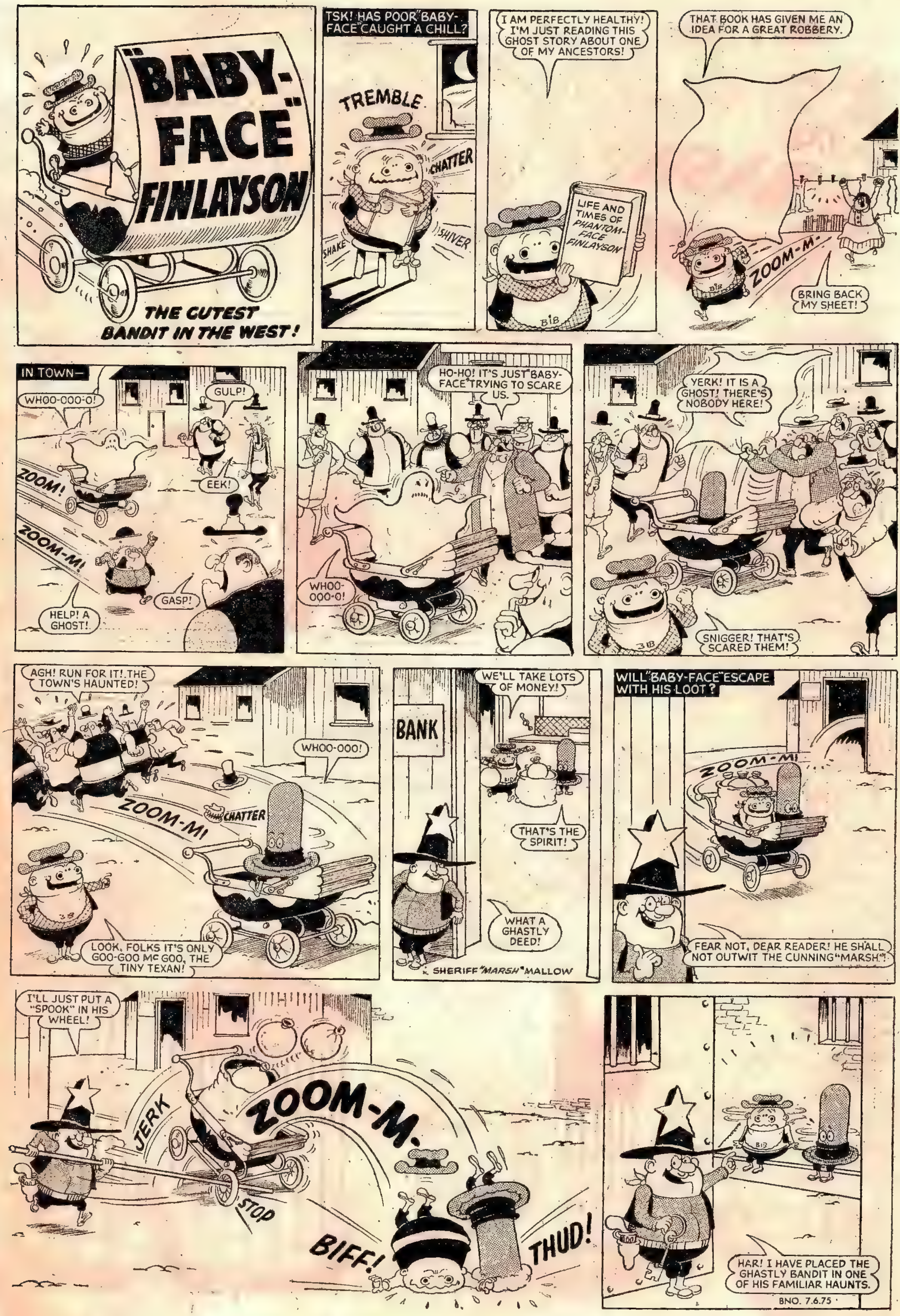

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M DOWN ON THE FARM THIS WEEK, READERS!
BIB
ZOOM-M!
AAR! HELLO THERE, COUSIN "BABY-FACE"!
FARM-YARD FRAGRANCE
SNIFF! YUK! WHAT PONGS?
THIS STRAW-CHEWING PERSON IS "OLD Mc DONALD" FINLAYSON WHO HAS A FARM.
AAR! THAT I DO!
BIB
TO MARKET, TO MARKET TO SELL A FAT PIG!
OINK!
BAAA!
AT THE MARKET—
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ONE OF THE FAMED FINLAYSONS GETTING MONEY HONESTLY!
SCRATCH
BIB
AAR! I SOLD THE ANIMALS AT A TIDY PROFIT.
PONG
SUDDENLY—
IS THAT LITTLE BO-PEEP I HEAR?
PEEP!
BIB
HOME WE GO, MY BEAUTIES!
ERK
YOWL!
BUTT
BIFF
YUK! "OLD Mc DONALD'S" ANIMALS ARE TRAINED TO RETURN!
BIB
CRAFTY YUK! THE ANIMALS ARE STOPPING ANY PURSUIT!
BAA-A
BAA-A!
BIB
SOON—
TAILOR
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NEW SUITS WE HAD MADE, READERS!
SMART YUK!
WE'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THE BULL'S FIELD—HE'S PERFECTLY TAME.
BUT NOT WHEN HE SEES RED!
OLD Mc DONALD HAD A FARM—
—EEEE-AYE — EEEE-AYE —
CHARGE
TOSS
TOSS
BIFF!
—OOOOOH!
BNO 3.5.75

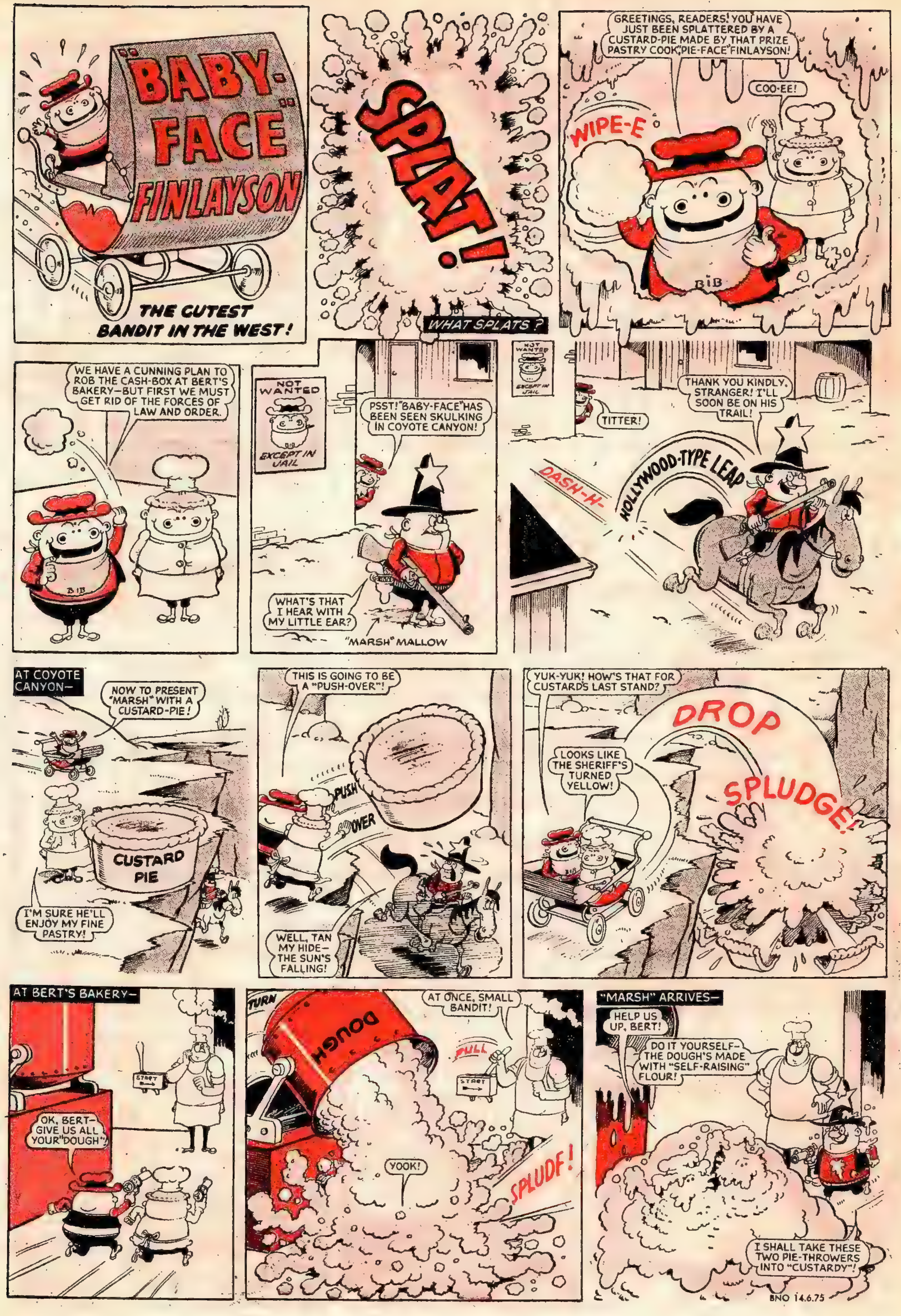

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
CREAK!
IN TOWN—
TO TOWN
STROLL
ZAP!
POW!
POYING!
EMPTY
MESMERISED
JEWELLERY
BANK
OLD COINS
A PERFECT ROBBERY... EASY AS PIE
THESE VILLAGERS... ANYWHERE?
CRUSTY YUM
OOPS! HERE COMES "PUDDING-BISON", THE BUFFALO WHO EATS ANYTHING—
YEOWWCH
HELP
MUNCH
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE
NOW I'M THE ONE WHO CALLS THE TUNE

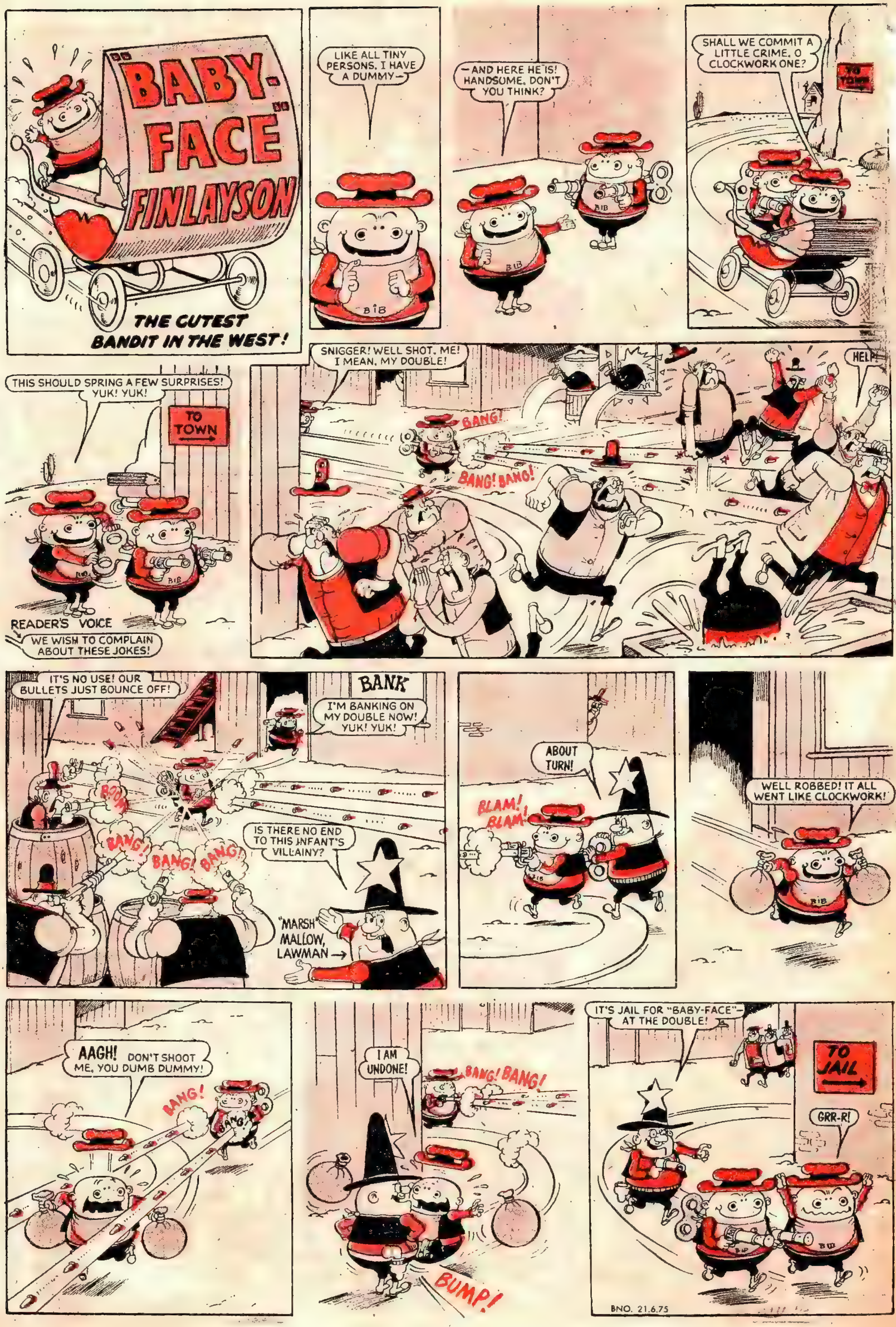

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M GUARDING THIS GOLD FROM THE EVIL-DOER, FINLAYSON!
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW
GOLD
SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
WHO SNIGGERS?
AH—TIME FOR LUNCH
GONE TO LUNCH PLEASE DO NOT PINCH
ZOOM
IT'S EVERY BANDIT'S DREAM—BAGS OF GOLD JUST WAITING TO BE PINCHED!
TURN AGAIN, FINLAYSON—REPLACE THAT GOLD!
WHO SPEAKS?
BAH! IT'S GOOD-WILLIE FINLAYSON. THE WHITE-SHEEP OF THE FAMILY! HE'S ALWAYS DOING GOOD AND NEVER TELLS A LIE!
THAT'S ME!
I WELL REMEMBER HIM AS A BOY—
IT WAS I, FATHER—I THOUGHT MOTHER MIGHT NEED THE FIREWOOD!
SHOVE-OFF, "GOOD-WILLIE!" I'M ABOUT TO DEPART WITH THE RICHES!
PUSH
STOP THAT BOLD GOLD-SNATCHER!
DASH-M-M
YUK! YUK!
ZOOM-M
CHOP
FALL-L-L
HAR! "BABY-FACE" HAS GOT THE CHOP!
CRASH!
WELL DONE, THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL FINLAYSON!
HIS NAME SHOULD BE "GOOD-FOR-NOTHING" FINLAYSON! SNORT!
BNO 17.5.75

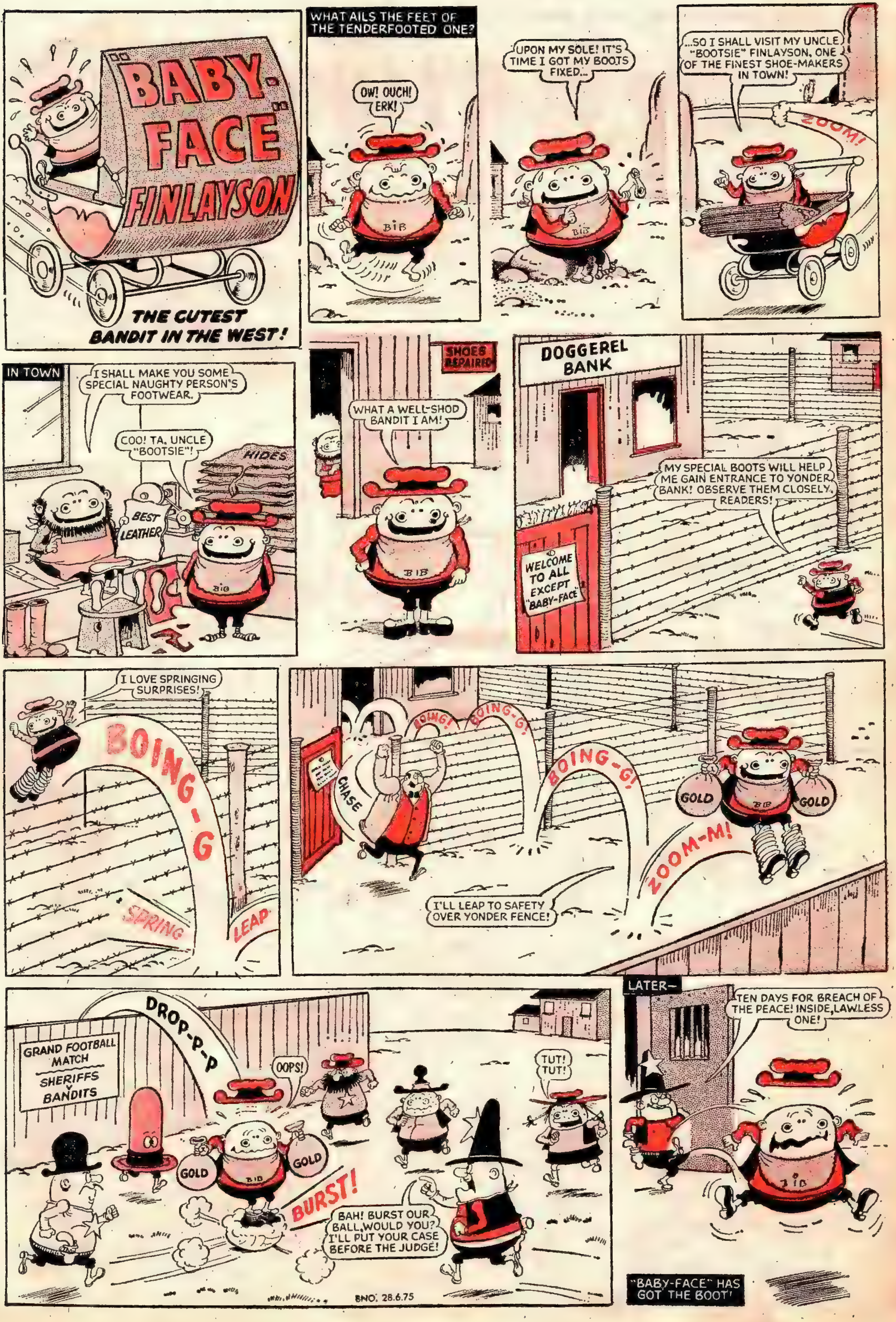

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU A TALL TALE, READERS!
JIB
MEET "HIGH-JACK" FINLAYSON, A PERSON I REALLY LOOK UP TO!
HI, READERS!
I HOLD THIS COUSIN IN HIGH ESTEEM AS A BANDIT!
TO TOWN
LATER, THE STAGE IS HALTED—
WHOA!
STOP
TWO MORE PASSENGERS FOR YOU, MR DRIVER.
TWO TO VULTURE GULCH, DRIVER.
WHAT A SWEET OLD COUPLE!
DO YOU RECOGNISE THE ANCIENT GRUESOME TWOSOME, READERS?
OK, DRIVER — HAND OVER THE DOUGH!
SUFFERING STAGES! I'VE BEEN HI-JACKED!
CHUCK
DOUGH
YUK! YUK!
DOUGH
HOLD TIGHT, TINY ONE.
THEY CANNOT CROSS SHEER-DROP CANYON!
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW
GOLD
ZOOM-M-M!
SHEER-DROP CANYON
BAH! FOILED AGAIN!
LEAP
GOLD
WATCH ME TAKE IT IN MY STRIDE!
HEH-HEH! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
LOW BRIDGE
KINDLY REMOVE YOUR HANDS FROM MY EYES!
ZOOM!
TOO LATE—
DOOPH!
LOW BRIDGE
ZOOM-M-M!
YOU CAN SPEND YOUR SENTENCE DOING HARD LABOUR IN THE COACH WORKS!
REPAIRS
HUH!
BNO. 24.5.75
HEH-HEH! "HIGH JACK" COMES IN HANDY FOR JACKING UP COACHES!

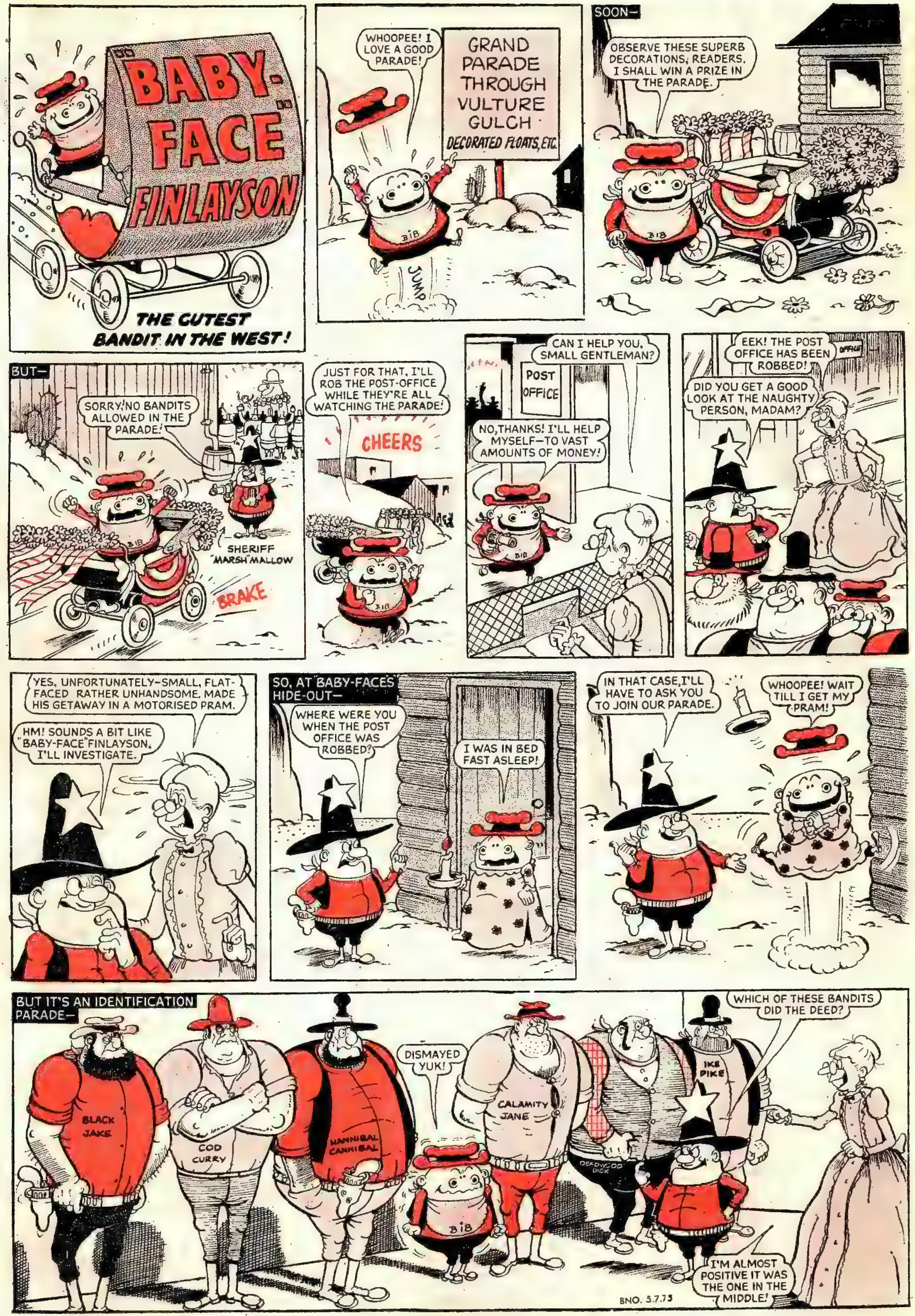

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
AT BABY FACE'S—
BANG! CLANG!
WHAT CLANGS ?
OBSERVE THIS SUPERB DRILL I'VE FITTED FOR BURROWING INTO BANKS!
BIB
I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION.
EEK!
STANDING STILL
GULP! IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK THE OTHER WAY ROUND!
ADJUST
FRANK'S BANK
YUK! NOW TO "BURROW" SOME MONEY FROM THE BANK!
ZOOM!
BANK VAULT
GOLD
IT'S EASY WHEN YOU KNOW THE DRILL!
BANK
"MARSH" MALLOW, GUARDIAN OF THE LAW
BRR-R-R!
I HEAR THAT LITTLE TWISTER FINLAYSON HAS BEEN SEEN AROUND! BEST BE WATCHFUL!
YELP!
WHO YELPS? OOPS! I'VE PRANGLED "MARSH!"
STOP!
I'D BETTER BURROW TO SAFETY!
ZOOM-M-M!
BUT LOOK WHERE THE SMALL ONE COMES OUT—
GREETINGS, SMALL TWISTER! YOU WILL STAY TO TEA, WON'T YOU?
HOW BORING! I'VE BURROWED MY WAY INTO JAIL!
ZOOM!
STOP
BNO. 31.5.75

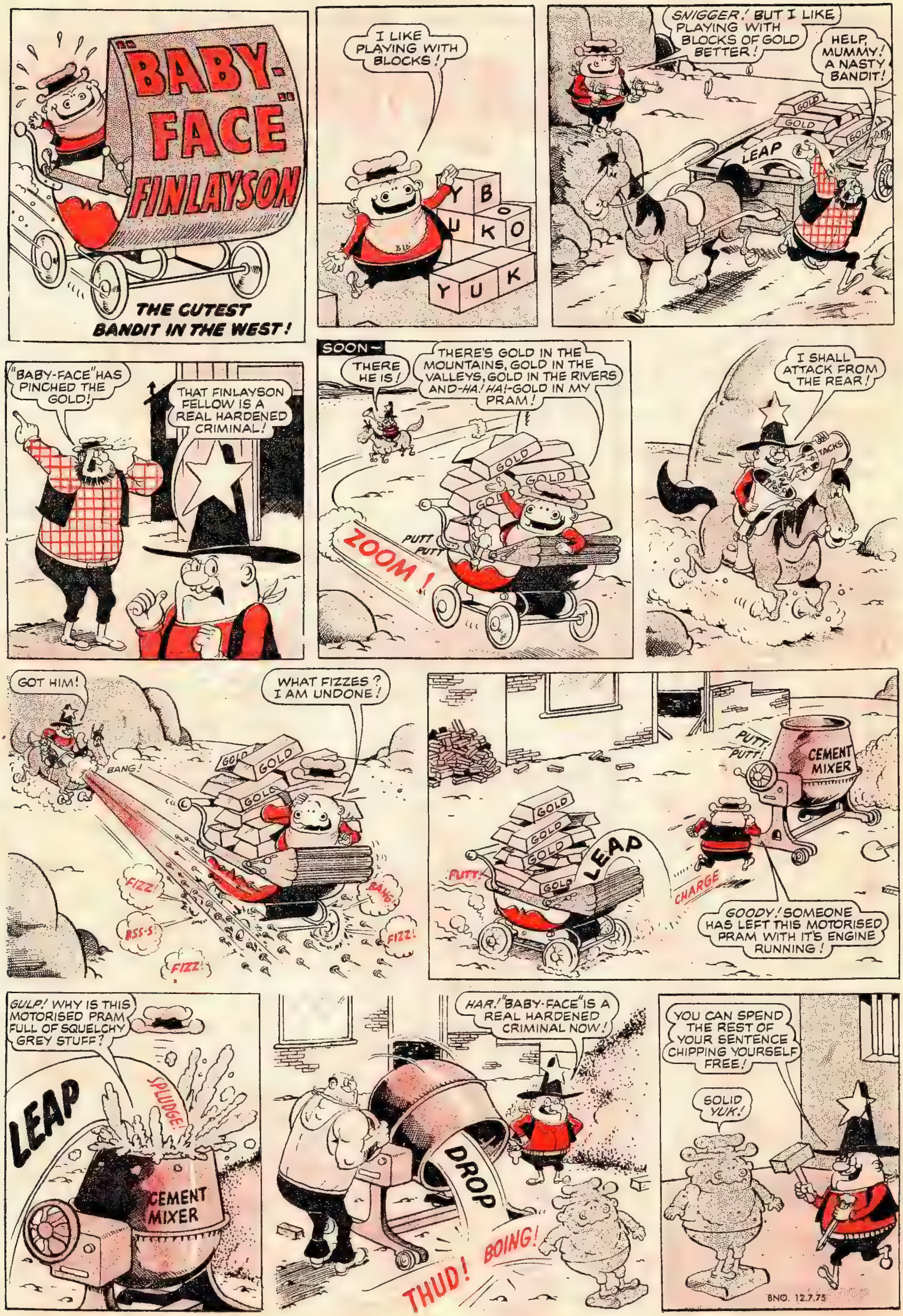

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
TSK! HAS POOR "BABY-FACE" CAUGHT A CHILL?
TREMBLE
CHATTER
SHAKE
SHIVER
I AM PERFECTLY HEALTHY! I'M JUST READING THIS GHOST STORY ABOUT ONE OF MY ANCESTORS!
LIFE AND TIMES OF PHANTOM-FACE FINLAYSON
BIB
THAT BOOK HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA FOR A GREAT ROBBERY.
ZOOM-M
BRING BACK MY SHEET!
IN TOWN—
WHOO-OOO-O!
GULP!
EEK!
ZOOM!
ZOOM-M!
GASP!
HELP! A GHOST!
HO-HO! IT'S JUST "BABY-FACE" TRYING TO SCARE US.
WHOO-OOO-O!
YERK! IT IS A GHOST! THERE'S NOBODY HERE!
SNIGGER! THAT'S SCARED THEM!
AGH! RUN FOR IT! THE TOWN'S HAUNTED!
WHOO-OOO!
ZOOM-M!
CHATTER
LOOK, FOLKS IT'S ONLY GOO-GOO McGOO, THE TINY TEXAN!
WE'LL TAKE LOTS OF MONEY!
BANK
THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
WHAT A GHASTLY DEED!
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW
WILL "BABY-FACE" ESCAPE WITH HIS LOOT?
ZOOM-M!
FEAR NOT, DEAR READER! HE SHALL NOT OUTWIT THE CUNNING "MARSH"!
I'LL JUST PUT A "SPOOK" IN HIS WHEEL!
JERK
ZOOM-M.
STOP
BIFF!
THUD!
HAR! I HAVE PLACED THE GHASTLY BANDIT IN ONE OF HIS FAMILIAR HAUNTS.
BNO. 7.6.75

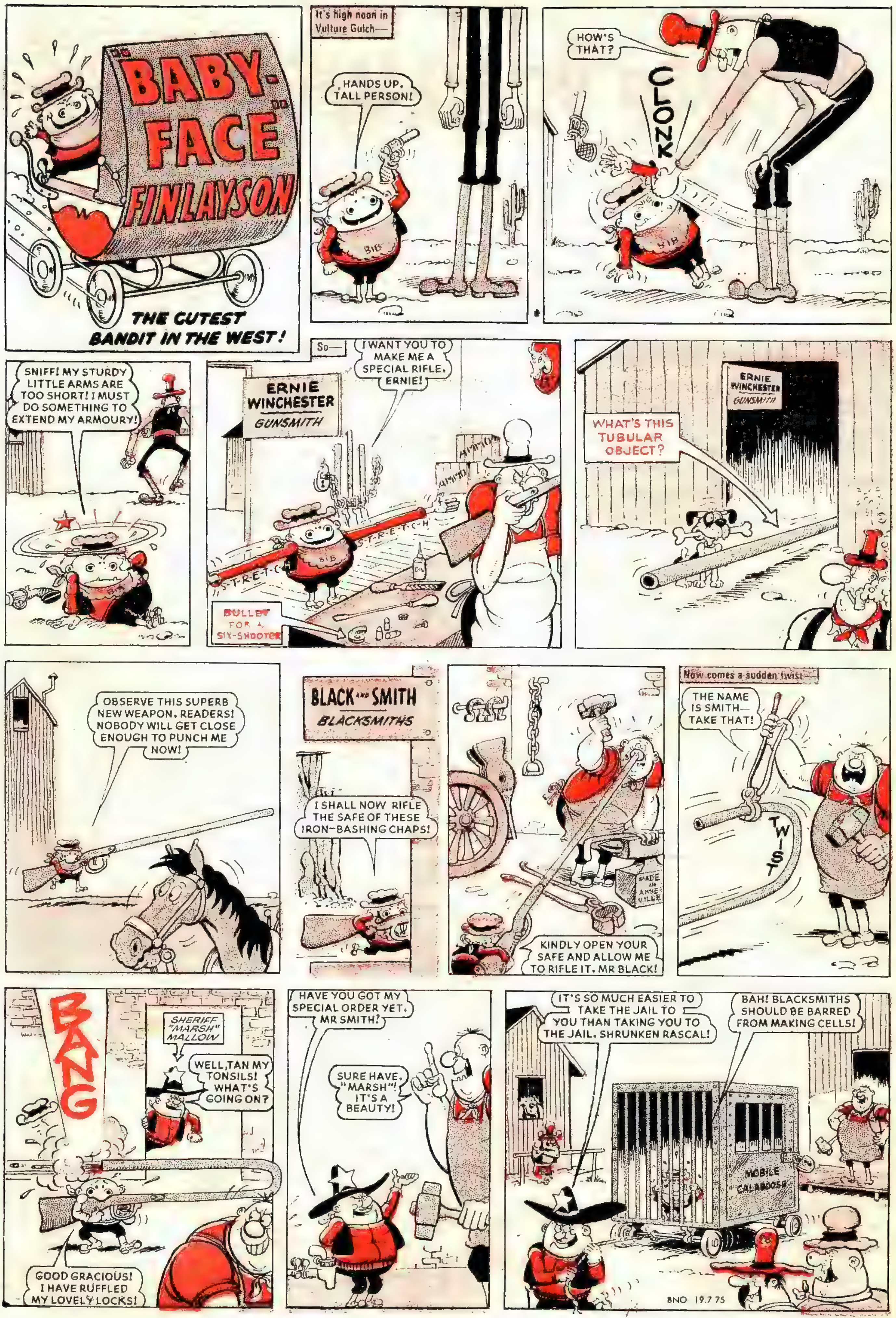

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SPLAT!
WHAT SPLATS?
GREETINGS, READERS! YOU HAVE JUST BEEN SPLATTERED BY A CUSTARD-PIE MADE BY THAT PRIZE PASTRY COOK, "PIE-FACE" FINLAYSON!
COO-EE!
WIPE-E
BIB
WE HAVE A CUNNING PLAN TO ROB THE CASH-BOX AT BERT'S BAKERY—BUT FIRST WE MUST GET RID OF THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER.
BIB
NOT WANTED
EXCEPT IN JAIL
PSST! "BABY-FACE" HAS BEEN SEEN SKULKING IN COYOTE CANYON!
WHAT'S THAT I HEAR WITH MY LITTLE EAR?
"MARSH" MALLOW
NOT WANTED
EXCEPT IN JAIL
TITTER!
THANK YOU KINDLY, STRANGER! I'LL SOON BE ON HIS TRAIL!
DASH-H-
HOLLYWOOD-TYPE LEAP
AT COYOTE CANYON—
NOW TO PRESENT "MARSH" WITH A CUSTARD-PIE!
CUSTARD PIE
I'M SURE HE'LL ENJOY MY FINE PASTRY!
THIS IS GOING TO BE A "PUSH-OVER"!
PUSH
OVER
WELL, TAN MY HIDE—THE SUN'S FALLING!
YUK-YUK! HOW'S THAT FOR CUSTARD'S LAST STAND?
LOOKS LIKE THE SHERIFF'S TURNED YELLOW!
DROP
SPLUDGE!
AT BERT'S BAKERY—
START
OK, BERT—GIVE US ALL YOUR "DOUGH"!
TURN
DOUGH
AT ONCE, SMALL BANDIT!
PULL
START
YOOK!
SPLUDF!
"MARSH" ARRIVES—
HELP US UP, BERT!
DO IT YOURSELF—THE DOUGH'S MADE WITH "SELF-RAISING" FLOUR!
I SHALL TAKE THESE TWO PIE-THROWERS INTO "CUSTARDY"!
BNO 14.6.75

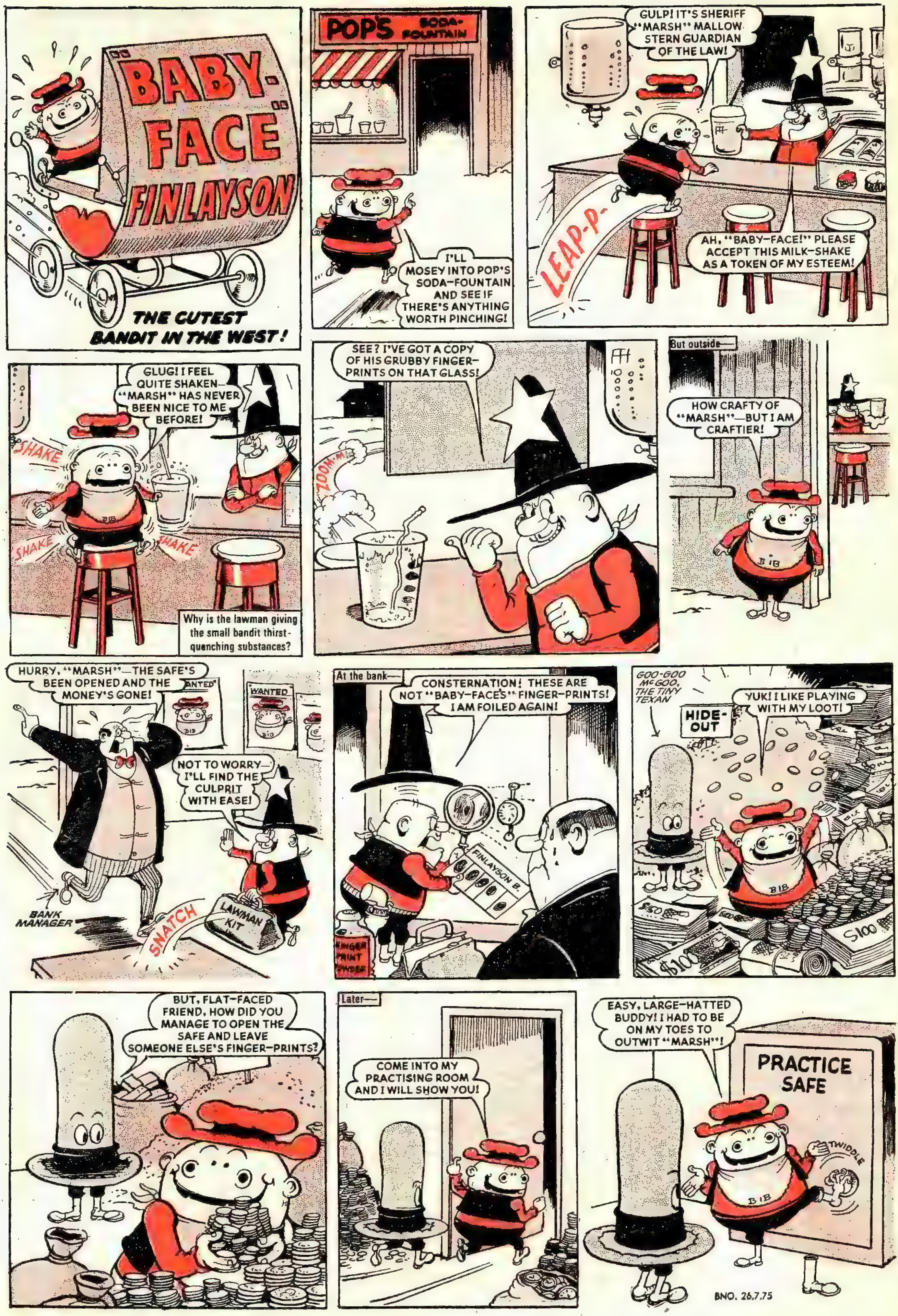

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
LIKE ALL TINY PERSONS, I HAVE A DUMMY—
BIB
—AND HERE HE IS! HANDSOME, DON'T YOU THINK?
BIB
SHALL WE COMMIT A LITTLE CRIME, O CLOCKWORK ONE?
TO TOWN
THIS SHOULD SPRING A FEW SURPRISES! YUK! YUK!
TO TOWN
BIB
BIB
READER'S VOICE
WE WISH TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THESE JOKES!
SNIGGER! WELL SHOT, ME! I MEAN, MY DOUBLE!
BANG!
BANG! BANG!
HELP!
IT'S NO USE! OUR BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF!
BANK
I'M BANKING ON MY DOUBLE NOW! YUK! YUK!
BOOM
BANG!
BANG! BANG!
IS THERE NO END TO THIS INFANT'S VILLAINY?
"MARSH" MALLOW, LAWMAN
ABOUT TURN!
BLAM! BLAM!
BIB
WELL ROBBED! IT ALL WENT LIKE CLOCKWORK!
BIB
AAGH! DON'T SHOOT ME, YOU DUMB DUMMY!
BANG!
I AM UNDONE!
BANG! BANG!
BUMP!
IT'S JAIL FOR "BABY-FACE"— AT THE DOUBLE!
TO JAIL
GRR-R!
BIB
BIB
BNO. 21.6.75


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT AILS THE FEET OF THE TENDERFOOTED ONE?
OW! OUCH! ERK!
BIB
UPON MY SOLE! IT'S TIME I GOT MY BOOTS FIXED...
BIB
...SO I SHALL VISIT MY UNCLE "BOOTSIE" FINLAYSON, ONE OF THE FINEST SHOE-MAKERS IN TOWN!
ZOOM!
IN TOWN
I SHALL MAKE YOU SOME SPECIAL NAUGHTY PERSON'S FOOTWEAR.
COO! TA, UNCLE "BOOTSIE"!
HIDES
BEST LEATHER
BIB
SHOES REPAIRED
WHAT A WELL-SHOD BANDIT I AM!
BIB
DOGGEREL BANK
MY SPECIAL BOOTS WILL HELP ME GAIN ENTRANCE TO YONDER BANK! OBSERVE THEM CLOSELY, READERS!
WELCOME TO ALL EXCEPT "BABY-FACE"
I LOVE SPRINGING SURPRISES!
BOING-G
SPRING
LEAP
BOING!
BOING-G!
BOING-G!
CHASE
GOLD
GOLD
BIB
ZOOM-M!
I'LL LEAP TO SAFETY OVER YONDER FENCE!
GRAND FOOTBALL MATCH SHERIFFS v BANDITS
DROP-P-P
OOPS!
TUT! TUT!
GOLD
GOLD
BIB
BURST!
BAH! BURST OUR BALL, WOULD YOU? I'LL PUT YOUR CASE BEFORE THE JUDGE!
BNO. 28.6.75
LATER—
TEN DAYS FOR BREACH OF THE PEACE! INSIDE, LAWLESS ONE!
BIB
"BABY-FACE" HAS GOT THE BOOT!

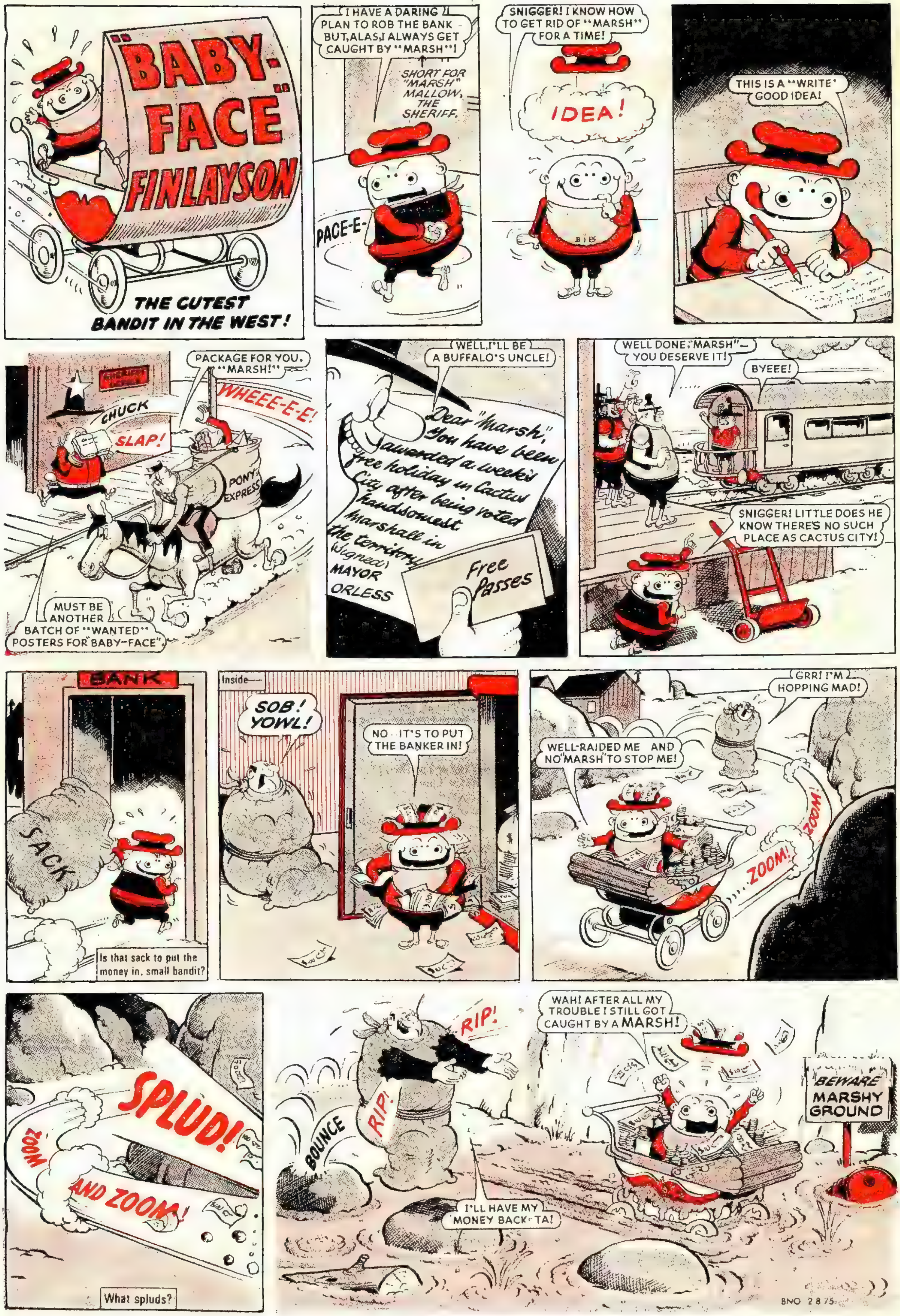

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHOOPEE! I LOVE A GOOD PARADE!
GRAND PARADE THROUGH VULTURE GULCH
DECORATED FLOATS, ETC.
BIB
JUMP
SOON—
OBSERVE THESE SUPERB DECORATIONS, READERS. I SHALL WIN A PRIZE IN THE PARADE.
BIB
BUT—
SORRY! NO BANDITS ALLOWED IN THE PARADE!
BIB
SHERIFF "MARSH"MALLOW
BRAKE
JUST FOR THAT, I'LL ROB THE POST-OFFICE WHILE THEY'RE ALL WATCHING THE PARADE!
CHEERS
BIB
CAN I HELP YOU, SMALL GENTLEMAN?
POST OFFICE
NO, THANKS! I'LL HELP MYSELF—TO VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY!
BIB
EEK! THE POST OFFICE HAS BEEN ROBBED!
OFFICE
DID YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE NAUGHTY PERSON, MADAM?
YES, UNFORTUNATELY—SMALL, FLAT-FACED RATHER UNHANDSOME, MADE HIS GETAWAY IN A MOTORISED PRAM.
HM! SOUNDS A BIT LIKE "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, I'LL INVESTIGATE.
SO, AT BABY-FACE'S HIDE-OUT—
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THE POST OFFICE WAS ROBBED?
I WAS IN BED FAST ASLEEP!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO JOIN OUR PARADE.
WHOOPEE! WAIT TILL I GET MY PRAM!
BUT IT'S AN IDENTIFICATION PARADE—
BLACK JAKE
COD CURRY
HANNIBAL CANNIBAL
DISMAYED YUK!
BIB
CALAMITY JANE
DEADWOOD DICK
IKE PIKE
WHICH OF THESE BANDITS DID THE DEED?
I'M ALMOST POSITIVE IT WAS THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE!
BNO. 5.7.73

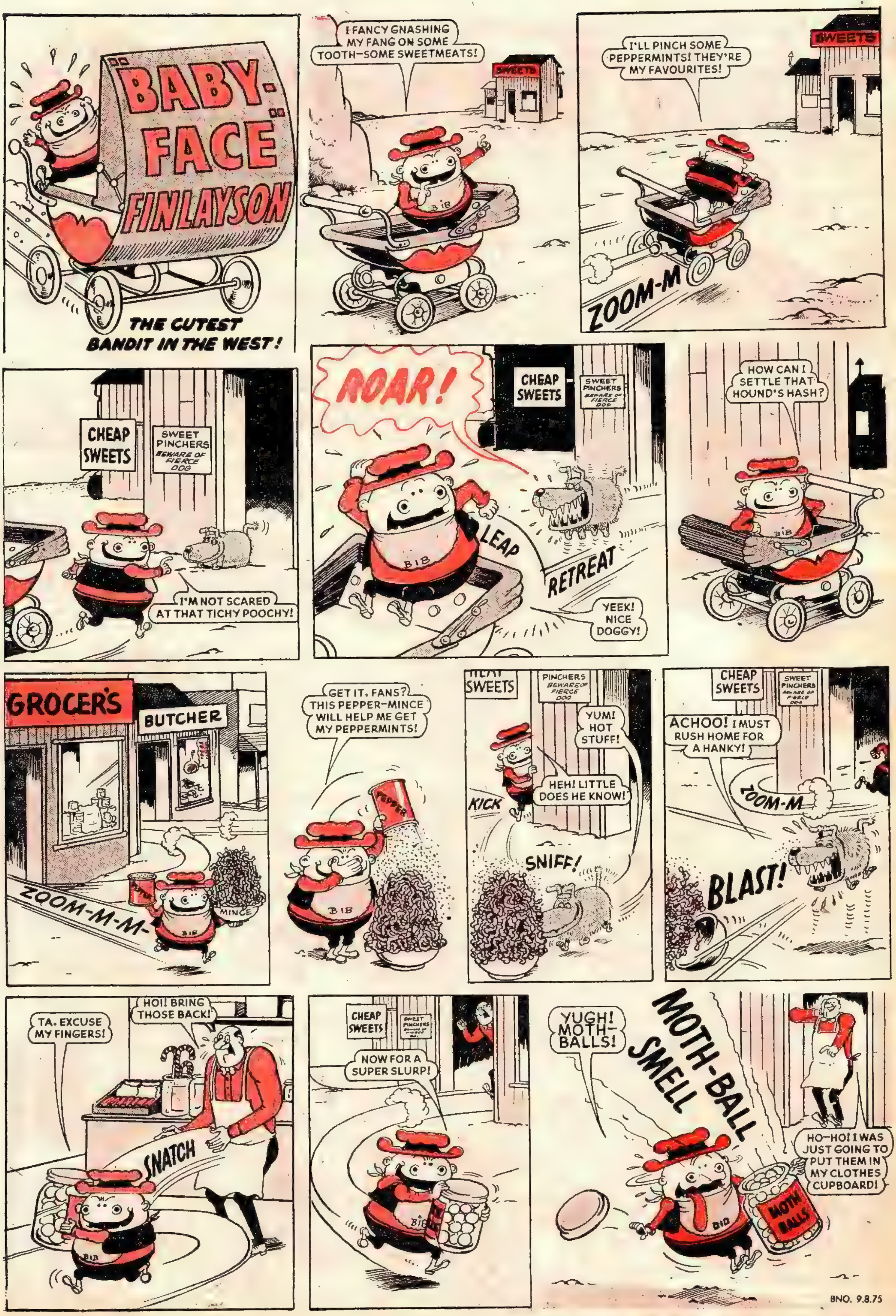

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I LIKE PLAYING WITH BLOCKS!
Y B
U K O
Y U K
SNIGGER! BUT I LIKE PLAYING WITH BLOCKS OF GOLD BETTER!
HELP, MUMMY! A NASTY BANDIT!
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
LEAP
"BABY-FACE" HAS PINCHED THE GOLD!
THAT FINLAYSON FELLOW IS A REAL HARDENED CRIMINAL!
SOON—
THERE HE IS!
THERE'S GOLD IN THE MOUNTAINS, GOLD IN THE VALLEYS, GOLD IN THE RIVERS AND—HA! HA!—GOLD IN MY PRAM!
GOLD
GOLD
ZOOM!
PUTT PUTT
I SHALL ATTACK FROM THE REAR!
TACKS
LEAP
GOT HIM!
WHAT FIZZES? I AM UNDONE!
BANG!
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
FIZZ!
BSS-S!
FIZZ!
BANG!
FIZZ!
PUTT! PUTT!
CEMENT MIXER
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
LEAP
PUTT!
CHARGE
GOODY! SOMEONE HAS LEFT THIS MOTORISED PRAM WITH IT'S ENGINE RUNNING!
GULP! WHY IS THIS MOTORISED PRAM FULL OF SQUELCHY GREY STUFF?
LEAP
SPLUDGE!
CEMENT MIXER
HAR! "BABY-FACE" IS A REAL HARDENED CRIMINAL NOW!
DROP
THUD!
BOING!
YOU CAN SPEND THE REST OF YOUR SENTENCE CHIPPING YOURSELF FREE!
SOLID YUK!
BNO. 12.7.75


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
It's high noon in Vulture Gulch—
HANDS UP, TALL PERSON!
BIB
HOW'S THAT?
CLONK
BIB
SNIFF! MY STURDY LITTLE ARMS ARE TOO SHORT! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO EXTEND MY ARMOURY!
So—
I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME A SPECIAL RIFLE, ERNIE!
ERNIE WINCHESTER GUNSMITH
AMMO
AMMO
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
BIB
OIL
~~BULLET~~ FOR A SIX-SHOOTER
ERNIE WINCHESTER GUNSMITH
WHAT'S THIS TUBULAR OBJECT?
OBSERVE THIS SUPERB NEW WEAPON, READERS! NOBODY WILL GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO PUNCH ME NOW!
BLACK AND SMITH BLACKSMITHS
I SHALL NOW RIFLE THE SAFE OF THESE IRON-BASHING CHAPS!
MADE IN ANNE-VILLE
KINDLY OPEN YOUR SAFE AND ALLOW ME TO RIFLE IT, MR BLACK!
Now comes a sudden twist—
THE NAME IS SMITH— TAKE THAT!
TWIST
BANG
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW
WELL, TAN MY TONSILS! WHAT'S GOING ON?
GOOD GRACIOUS! I HAVE RUFFLED MY LOVELY LOCKS!
HAVE YOU GOT MY SPECIAL ORDER YET, MR SMITH?
SURE HAVE, "MARSH"! IT'S A BEAUTY!
IT'S SO MUCH EASIER TO TAKE THE JAIL TO YOU THAN TAKING YOU TO THE JAIL, SHRUNKEN RASCAL!
BAH! BLACKSMITHS SHOULD BE BARRED FROM MAKING CELLS!
MOBILE CALABOOSE
BNO 19.7.75

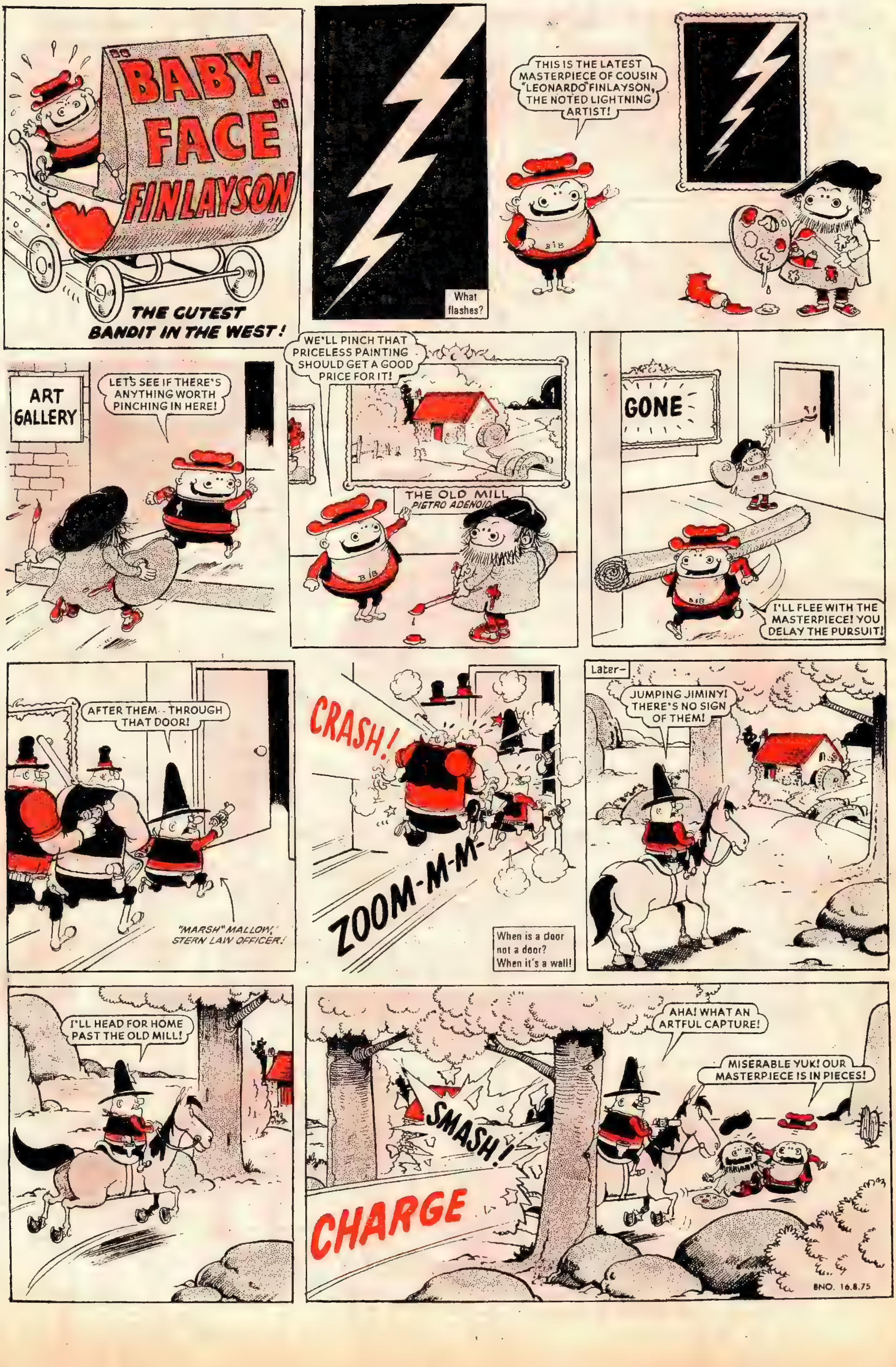

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
POP'S SODA-FOUNTAIN
I'LL MOSEY INTO POP'S SODA-FOUNTAIN AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WORTH PINCHING!
GULP! IT'S SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW, STERN GUARDIAN OF THE LAW!
LEAP-P
AH, "BABY-FACE!" PLEASE ACCEPT THIS MILK-SHAKE AS A TOKEN OF MY ESTEEM!
GLUG! I FEEL QUITE SHAKEN—"MARSH" HAS NEVER BEEN NICE TO ME BEFORE!
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
BIB
Why is the lawman giving the small bandit thirst-quenching substances?
SEE? I'VE GOT A COPY OF HIS GRUBBY FINGER-PRINTS ON THAT GLASS!
ZOOM-M
But outside—
HOW CRAFTY OF "MARSH"—BUT I AM CRAFTIER!
BIB
HURRY, "MARSH"—THE SAFE'S BEEN OPENED AND THE MONEY'S GONE!
WANTED
WANTED
NOT TO WORRY—I'LL FIND THE CULPRIT WITH EASE!
BANK MANAGER
SNATCH
LAWMAN KIT
At the bank—
CONSTERNATION! THESE ARE NOT "BABY-FACE'S" FINGER-PRINTS! I AM FOILED AGAIN!
FINLAYSON B.
FINGER PRINT POWDER
GOO-GOO McGOO, THE TINY TEXAN
HIDE-OUT
YUK! I LIKE PLAYING WITH MY LOOT!
BIB
$100
$100
BUT, FLAT-FACED FRIEND, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO OPEN THE SAFE AND LEAVE SOMEONE ELSE'S FINGER-PRINTS?
Later—
COME INTO MY PRACTISING ROOM AND I WILL SHOW YOU!
EASY, LARGE-HATTED BUDDY! I HAD TO BE ON MY TOES TO OUTWIT "MARSH"!
PRACTICE SAFE
TWIDDLE
BIB

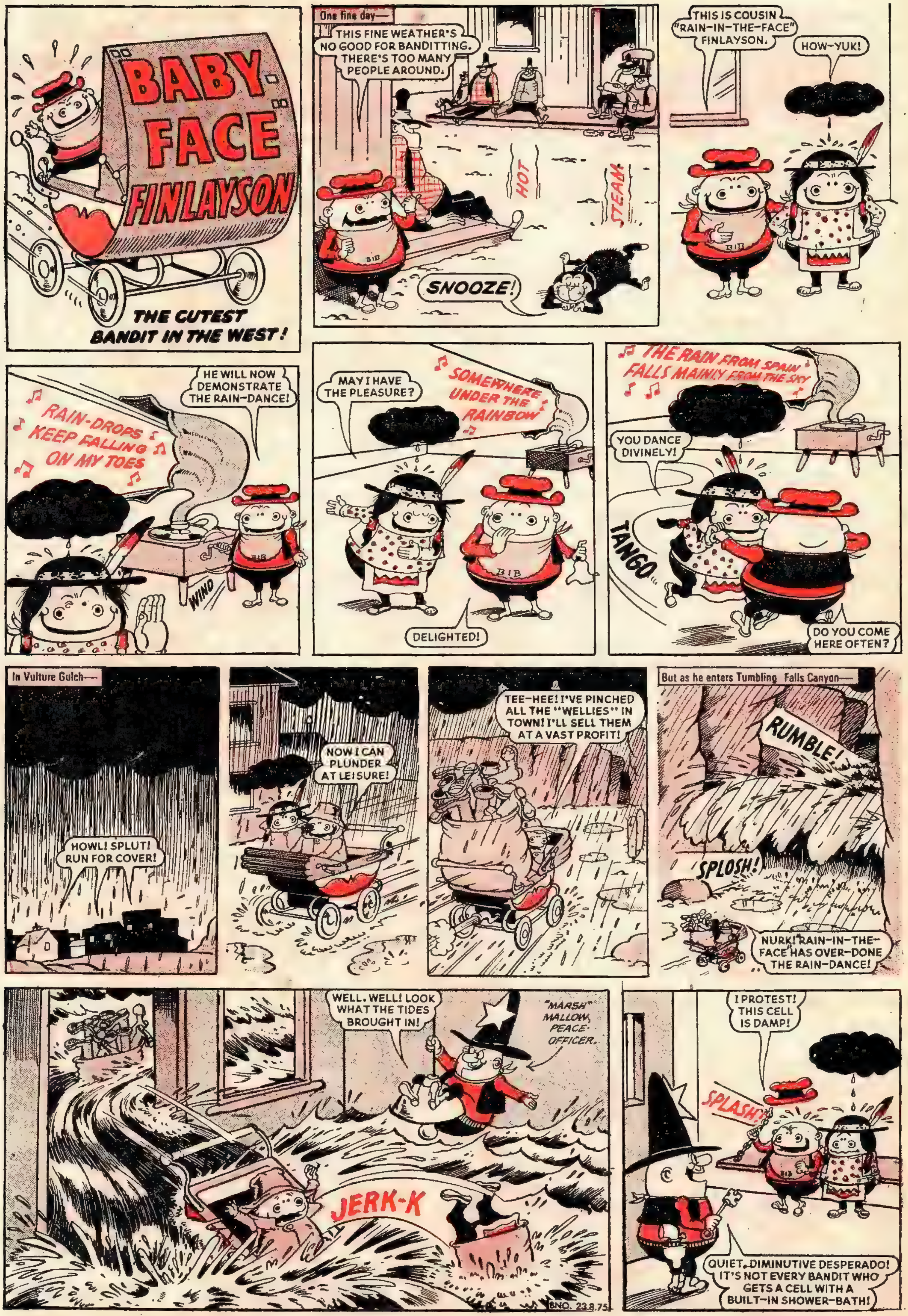
BNO. 26.7.75

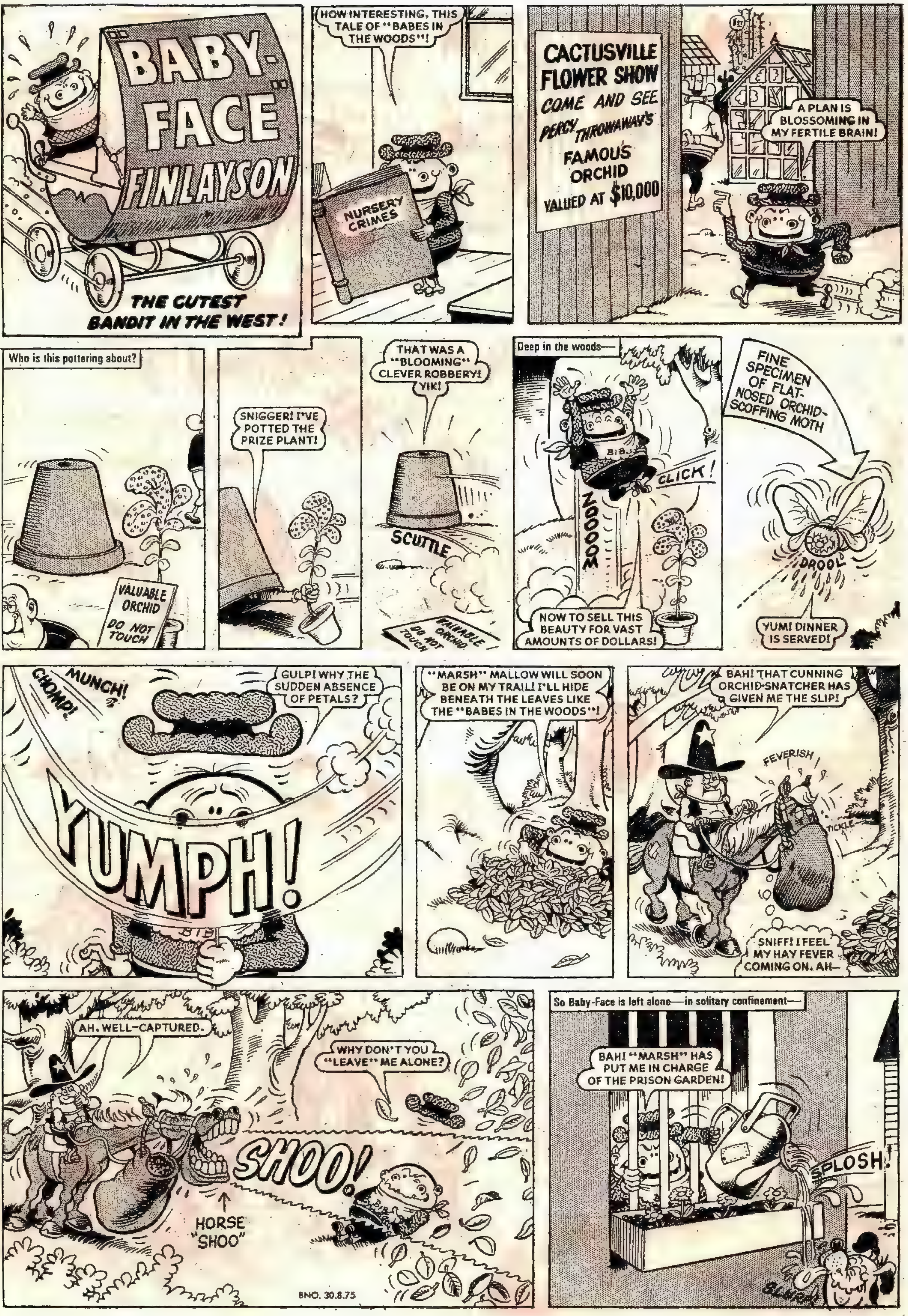

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE A DARING PLAN TO ROB THE BANK – BUT, ALAS, I ALWAYS GET CAUGHT BY "MARSH"!
SHORT FOR "MARSH" MALLOW, THE SHERIFF.
PACE-E-
SNIGGER! I KNOW HOW TO GET RID OF "MARSH" FOR A TIME!
IDEA!
BIB
THIS IS A "WRITE" GOOD IDEA!
PACKAGE FOR YOU, "MARSH!"
WHEEE-E-E!
CHUCK
SLAP!
PONY EXPRESS
MUST BE ANOTHER BATCH OF "WANTED" POSTERS FOR "BABY-FACE"
WELL, I'LL BE A BUFFALO'S UNCLE!
Dear "Marsh," You have been awarded a week's free holiday in Cactus City after being voted handsomest marshall in the territory. (Signed) MAYOR ORLESS
Free Passes
WELL DONE, "MARSH"– YOU DESERVE IT!
BYEEE!
SNIGGER! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE AS CACTUS CITY!
BANK
SACK
Is that sack to put the money in, small bandit?
Inside–
SOB! YOWL!
NO – IT'S TO PUT THE BANKER IN!
GRR! I'M HOPPING MAD!
WELL-RAIDED ME AND NO "MARSH" TO STOP ME!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
SPLUD!
ZOOM
AND ZOOM!
What spluds?
RIP!
RIP!
BOUNCE
WAH! AFTER ALL MY TROUBLE I STILL GOT CAUGHT BY A MARSH!
BEWARE MARSHY GROUND
I'LL HAVE MY MONEY BACK – TA!
BNO 2 8 75

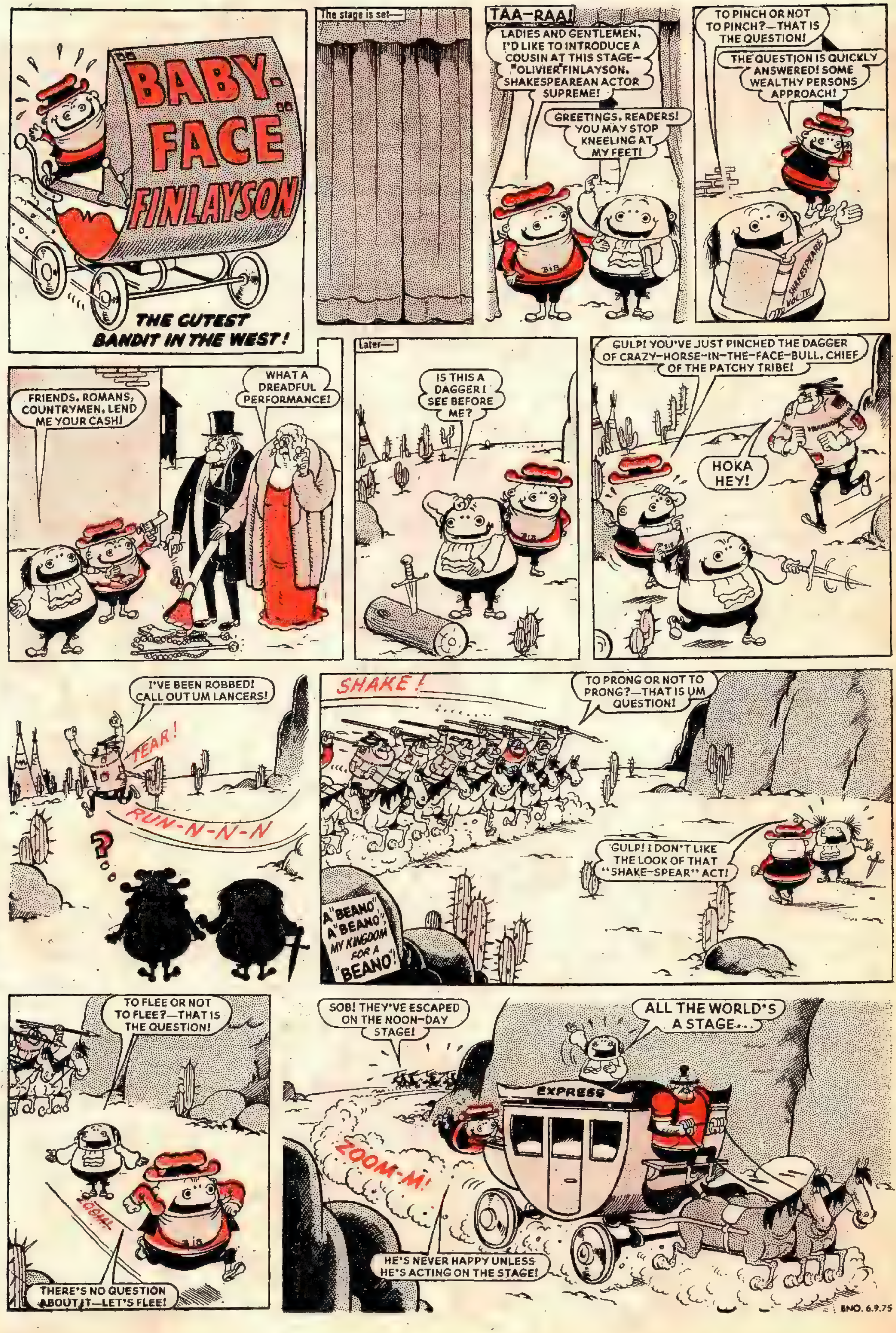

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I FANCY GNASHING MY FANG ON SOME TOOTH-SOME SWEETMEATS!
SWEETS
I'LL PINCH SOME PEPPERMINTS! THEY'RE MY FAVOURITES!
SWEETS
ZOOM-M
CHEAP SWEETS
SWEET PINCHERS BEWARE OF FIERCE DOG
I'M NOT SCARED AT THAT TICHY POOCHY!
ROAR!
CHEAP SWEETS
SWEET PINCHERS BEWARE OF FIERCE DOG
LEAP
RETREAT
YEEK! NICE DOGGY!
BIB
HOW CAN I SETTLE THAT HOUND'S HASH?
GROCER'S
BUTCHER
ZOOM-M-M-
MINCE
GET IT, FANS? THIS PEPPER-MINCE WILL HELP ME GET MY PEPPERMINTS!
PEPPER
SWEETS
PINCHERS BEWARE OF FIERCE DOG
YUM! HOT STUFF!
HEH! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW!
KICK
SNIFF!
CHEAP SWEETS
SWEET PINCHERS BEWARE OF FIERCE DOG
ACHOO! I MUST RUSH HOME FOR A HANKY!
ZOOM-M
BLAST!
TA. EXCUSE MY FINGERS!
HOI! BRING THOSE BACK!
SNATCH
CHEAP SWEETS
SWEET PINCHERS
NOW FOR A SUPER SLURP!
YUGH! MOTH-BALLS!
MOTH-BALL SMELL
HO-HO! I WAS JUST GOING TO PUT THEM IN MY CLOTHES CUPBOARD!
MOTH BALLS

BNO. 9.8.75

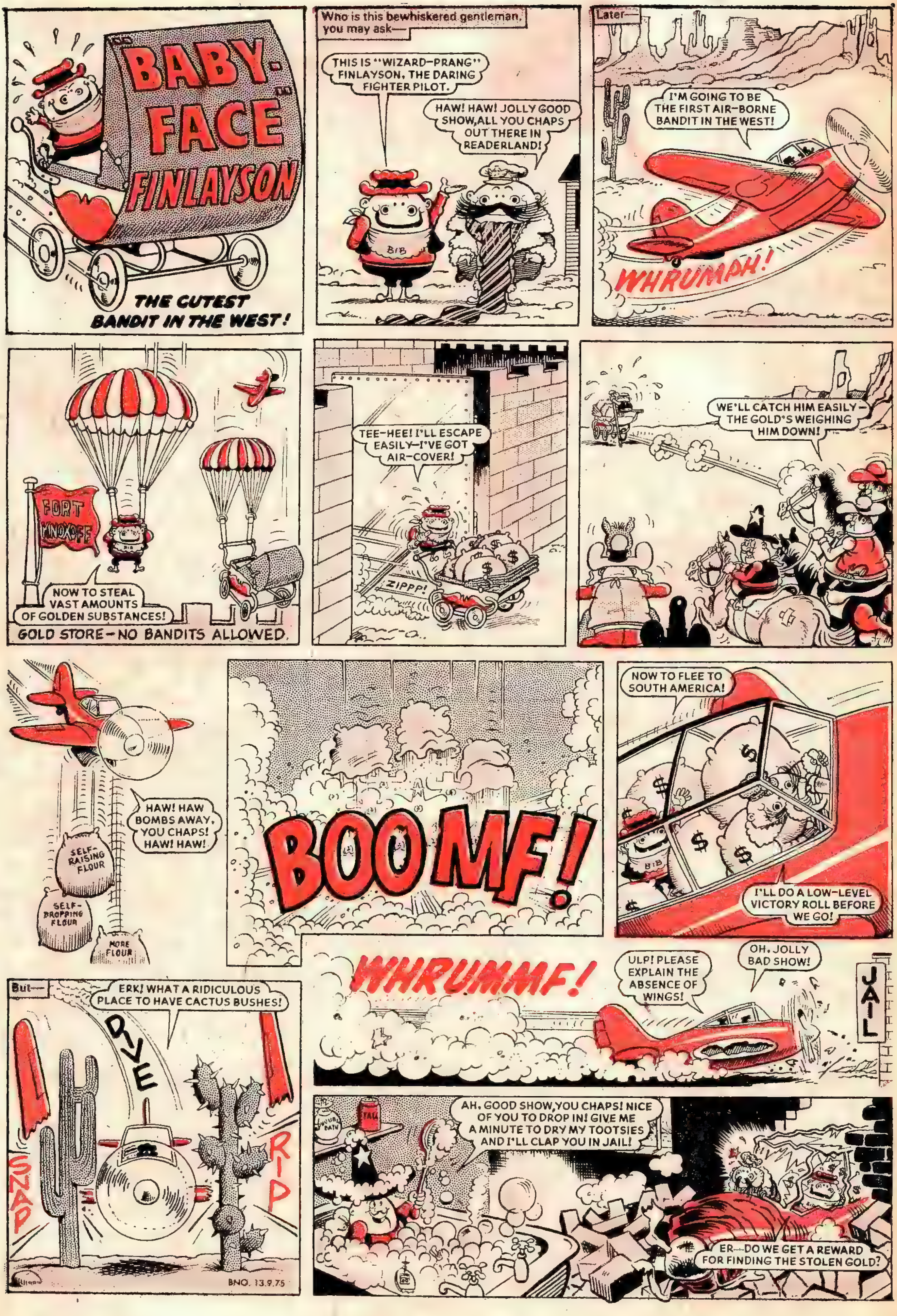

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
What flashes?
THIS IS THE LATEST MASTERPIECE OF COUSIN "LEONARDO" FINLAYSON, THE NOTED LIGHTNING ARTIST!
B.I.B
ART GALLERY
LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WORTH PINCHING IN HERE!
WE'LL PINCH THAT PRICELESS PAINTING. SHOULD GET A GOOD PRICE FOR IT!
THE OLD MILL
PIETRO ADENOID
GONE
I'LL FLEE WITH THE MASTERPIECE! YOU DELAY THE PURSUIT!
AFTER THEM - THROUGH THAT DOOR!
"MARSH" MALLOW, STERN LAW OFFICER!
CRASH!
ZOOM-M-M-
When is a door not a door? When it's a wall!
Later—
JUMPING JIMINY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM!
I'LL HEAD FOR HOME PAST THE OLD MILL!
AHA! WHAT AN ARTFUL CAPTURE!
MISERABLE YUK! OUR MASTERPIECE IS IN PIECES!
SMASH!
CHARGE
BNO. 16.8.75

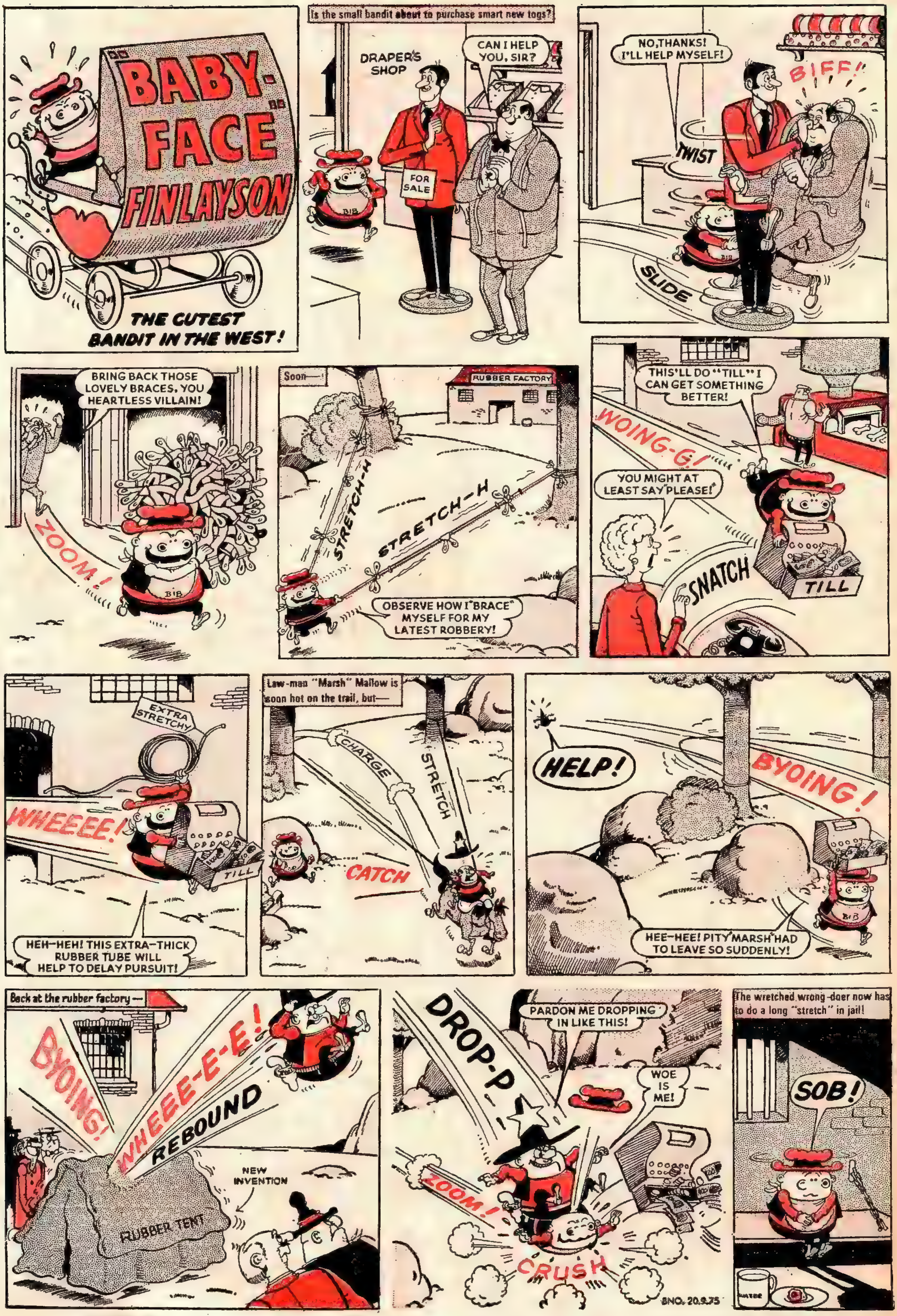

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
One fine day—
THIS FINE WEATHER'S NO GOOD FOR BANDITTING. THERE'S TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND.
HOT
STEAM
SNOOZE!
THIS IS COUSIN "RAIN-IN-THE-FACE" FINLAYSON.
HOW-YUK!
HE WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE THE RAIN-DANCE!
RAIN-DROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY TOES
WIND
MAY I HAVE THE PLEASURE?
SOMEWHERE UNDER THE RAINBOW
DELIGHTED!
THE RAIN FROM SPAIN FALLS MAINLY FROM THE SKY
YOU DANCE DIVINELY!
TANGO
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
In Vulture Gulch—
HOWL! SPLUT! RUN FOR COVER!
NOW I CAN PLUNDER AT LEISURE!
TEE-HEE! I'VE PINCHED ALL THE "WELLIES" IN TOWN! I'LL SELL THEM AT A VAST PROFIT!
But as he enters Tumbling Falls Canyon—
RUMBLE!
SPLOSH!
NURK! RAIN-IN-THE-FACE HAS OVER-DONE THE RAIN-DANCE!
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHAT THE TIDES BROUGHT IN!
"MARSH" MALLOW, PEACE OFFICER.
JERK-K
BNO. 23.8.75
I PROTEST! THIS CELL IS DAMP!
SPLASH!
QUIET, DIMINUTIVE DESPERADO! IT'S NOT EVERY BANDIT WHO GETS A CELL WITH A BUILT-IN SHOWER-BATH!

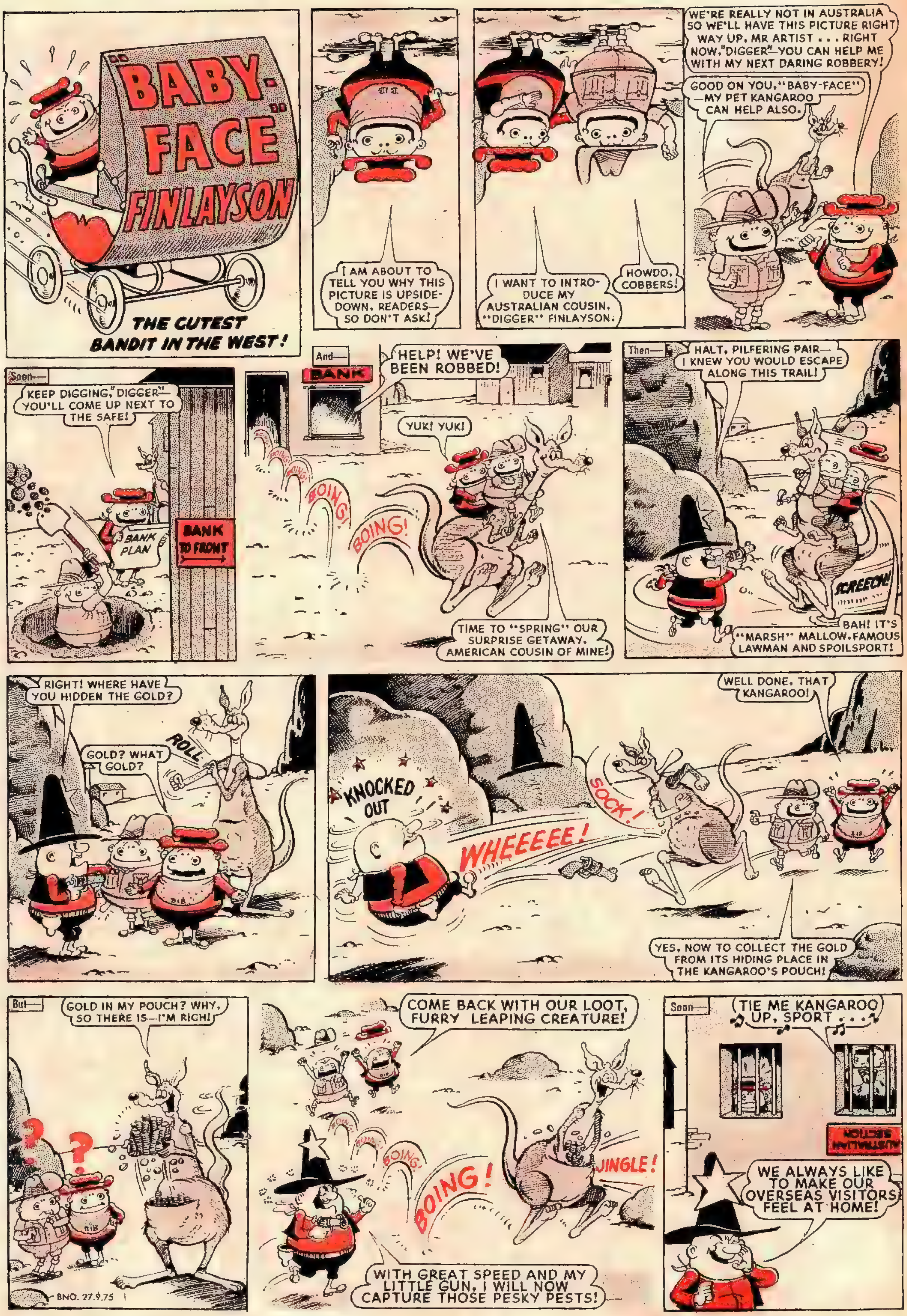

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HOW INTERESTING, THIS TALE OF "BABES IN THE WOODS"!
NURSERY CRIMES
CACTUSVILLE FLOWER SHOW
COME AND SEE PERCY THROWAWAY'S FAMOUS ORCHID VALUED AT $10,000
A PLAN IS BLOSSOMING IN MY FERTILE BRAIN!
Who is this pottering about?
VALUABLE ORCHID DO NOT TOUCH
SNIGGER! I'VE POTTED THE PRIZE PLANT!
THAT WAS A "BLOOMING" CLEVER ROBBERY! YIK!
SCUTTLE
VALUABLE ORCHID DO NOT TOUCH
Deep in the woods—
BIB
CLICK!
ZOOOOM
NOW TO SELL THIS BEAUTY FOR VAST AMOUNTS OF DOLLARS!
FINE SPECIMEN OF FLAT-NOSED ORCHID-SCOFFING MOTH
DROOL
YUM! DINNER IS SERVED!
CHOMP!
MUNCH!
GULP! WHY THE SUDDEN ABSENCE OF PETALS?
YUMPH!
BIB
"MARSH" MALLOW WILL SOON BE ON MY TRAIL! I'LL HIDE BENEATH THE LEAVES LIKE THE "BABES IN THE WOODS"!
BAH! THAT CUNNING ORCHID-SNATCHER HAS GIVEN ME THE SLIP!
FEVERISH
TICKLE
SNIFF! I FEEL MY HAY FEVER COMING ON. AH—
AH, WELL—CAPTURED.
WHY DON'T YOU "LEAVE" ME ALONE?
SHOO!
HORSE "SHOO"
BIB
BNO. 30.8.75
So Baby-Face is left alone—in solitary confinement—
BAH! "MARSH" HAS PUT ME IN CHARGE OF THE PRISON GARDEN!
SPLOSH!
SLURP!

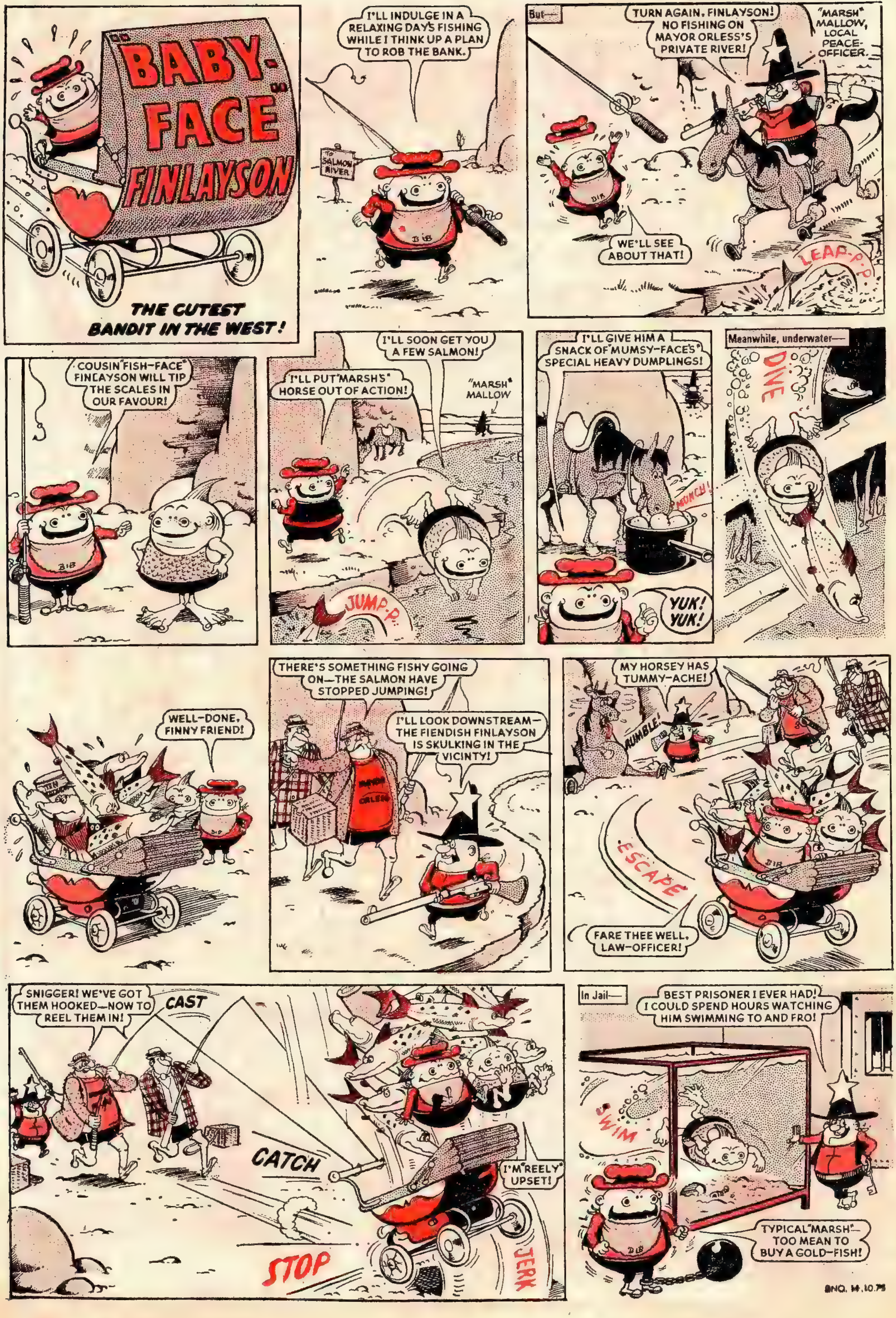

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
The stage is set—
TAA-RAA!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE A COUSIN AT THIS STAGE—"OLIVIER" FINLAYSON, SHAKESPEAREAN ACTOR SUPREME!
GREETINGS, READERS! YOU MAY STOP KNEELING AT MY FEET!
BIB
TO PINCH OR NOT TO PINCH?—THAT IS THE QUESTION!
THE QUESTION IS QUICKLY ANSWERED! SOME WEALTHY PERSONS APPROACH!
SHAKESPEARE VOL. IV
FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN, LEND ME YOUR CASH!
WHAT A DREADFUL PERFORMANCE!
Later—
IS THIS A DAGGER I SEE BEFORE ME?
GULP! YOU'VE JUST PINCHED THE DAGGER OF CRAZY-HORSE-IN-THE-FACE-BULL, CHIEF OF THE PATCHY TRIBE!
HOKA HEY!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED! CALL OUT UM LANCERS!
TEAR!
RUN-N-N-N
?
SHAKE!
TO PRONG OR NOT TO PRONG?—THAT IS UM QUESTION!
GULP! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT "SHAKE-SPEAR" ACT!
A "BEANO" A "BEANO", MY KINGDOM FOR A "BEANO"!
TO FLEE OR NOT TO FLEE?—THAT IS THE QUESTION!
ZOOM!
THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT—LET'S FLEE!
SOB! THEY'VE ESCAPED ON THE NOON-DAY STAGE!
ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE...
EXPRESS
ZOOM-M!
HE'S NEVER HAPPY UNLESS HE'S ACTING ON THE STAGE!

BNO. 6.9.75

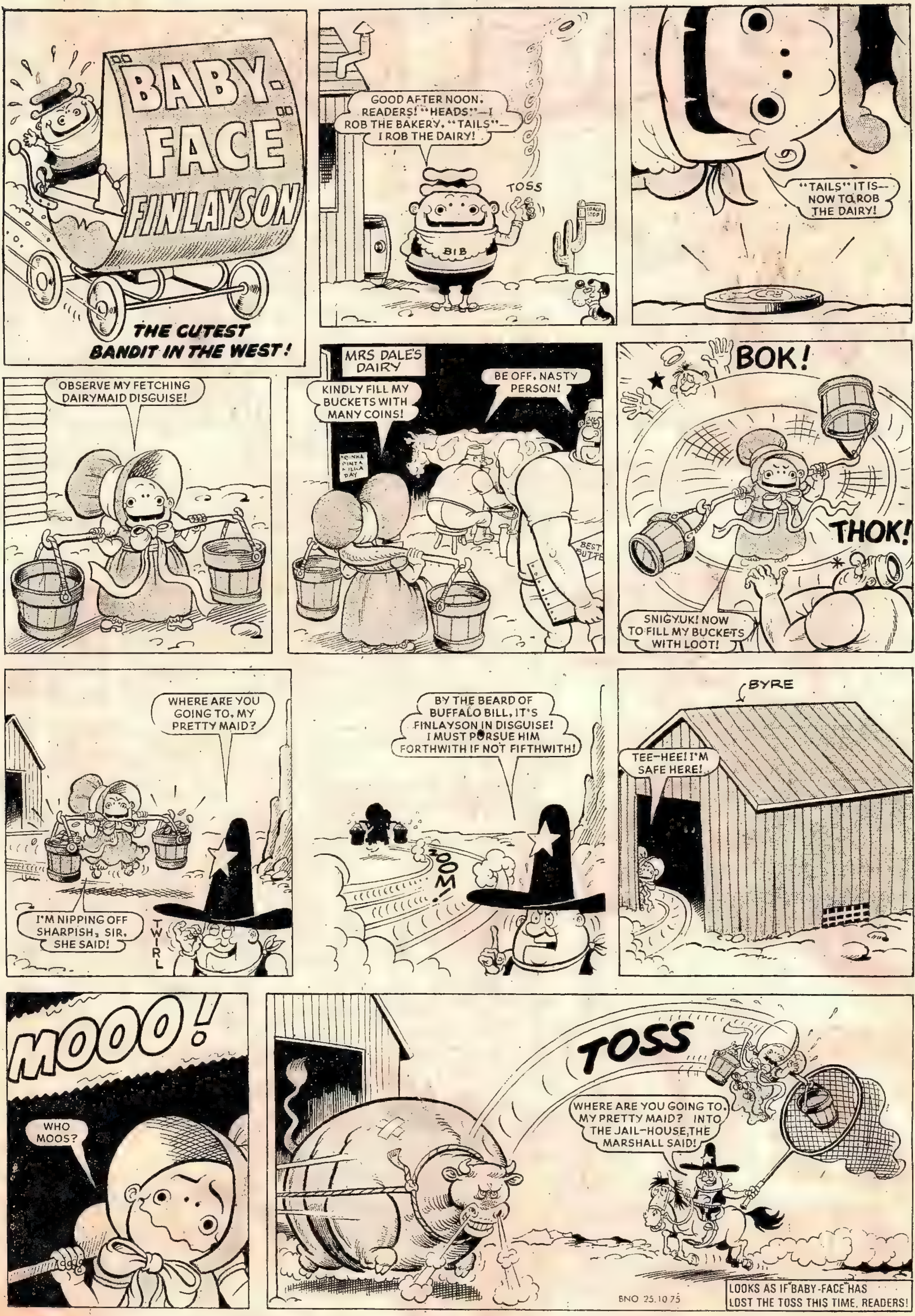

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Who is this bewhiskered gentleman, you may ask—
THIS IS "WIZARD-PRANG" FINLAYSON, THE DARING FIGHTER PILOT.
HAW! HAW! JOLLY GOOD SHOW, ALL YOU CHAPS OUT THERE IN READERLAND!
BIB
Later—
I'M GOING TO BE THE FIRST AIR-BORNE BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHRUMPH!
FORT KNOXOFF
NOW TO STEAL VAST AMOUNTS OF GOLDEN SUBSTANCES!
GOLD STORE—NO BANDITS ALLOWED.
TEE-HEE! I'LL ESCAPE EASILY—I'VE GOT AIR-COVER!
ZIPPP!
WE'LL CATCH HIM EASILY—THE GOLD'S WEIGHING HIM DOWN!
HAW! HAW! BOMBS AWAY, YOU CHAPS! HAW! HAW!
SELF-RAISING FLOUR
SELF-DROPPING FLOUR
MORE FLOUR
BOOMF!
NOW TO FLEE TO SOUTH AMERICA!
I'LL DO A LOW-LEVEL VICTORY ROLL BEFORE WE GO!
But—
ERK! WHAT A RIDICULOUS PLACE TO HAVE CACTUS BUSHES!
DIVE
SNAP
RIP
BNO. 13.9.75
WHRUMMF!
ULP! PLEASE EXPLAIN THE ABSENCE OF WINGS!
OH, JOLLY BAD SHOW!
JAIL
AH, GOOD SHOW, YOU CHAPS! NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN! GIVE ME A MINUTE TO DRY MY TOOTSIES AND I'LL CLAP YOU IN JAIL!
TALC
BUBBLE BATH
ER—DO WE GET A REWARD FOR FINDING THE STOLEN GOLD?

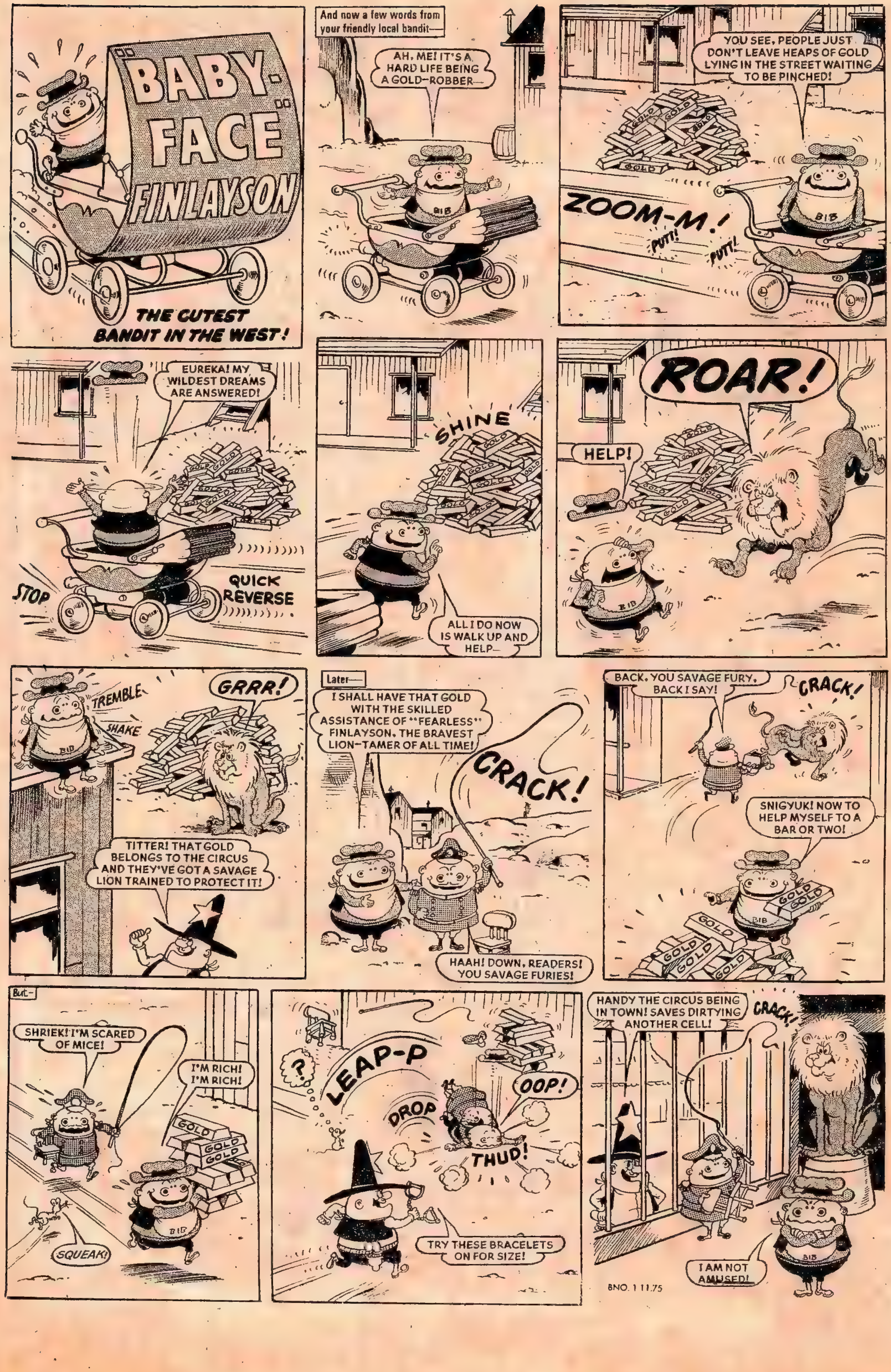

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Is the small bandit about to purchase smart new togs?
DRAPER'S SHOP
CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?
FOR SALE
BIB
NO, THANKS! I'LL HELP MYSELF!
BIFF!
TWIST
SLIDE
BIB
BRING BACK THOSE LOVELY BRACES, YOU HEARTLESS VILLAIN!
ZOOM!
BIB
Soon—
RUBBER FACTORY
STRETCH-H
STRETCH-H
OBSERVE HOW I "BRACE" MYSELF FOR MY LATEST ROBBERY!
THIS'LL DO "TILL" I CAN GET SOMETHING BETTER!
WOING-G!
YOU MIGHT AT LEAST SAY "PLEASE!"
SNATCH
TILL
EXTRA STRETCHY
WHEEEE!
TILL
HEH-HEH! THIS EXTRA-THICK RUBBER TUBE WILL HELP TO DELAY PURSUIT!
Law-man "Marsh" Mallow is soon hot on the trail, but—
CHARGE
STRETCH
CATCH
HELP!
BYOING!
HEE-HEE! PITY MARSH HAD TO LEAVE SO SUDDENLY!
BIB
Back at the rubber factory—
BYOING!
WHEEE-E-E!
REBOUND
NEW INVENTION
RUBBER TENT
DROP-P
PARDON ME DROPPING IN LIKE THIS!
WOE IS ME!
ZOOM!
CRUSH
The wretched wrong-doer now has to do a long "stretch" in jail!
SOB!
WATER
SNO. 20.9.75

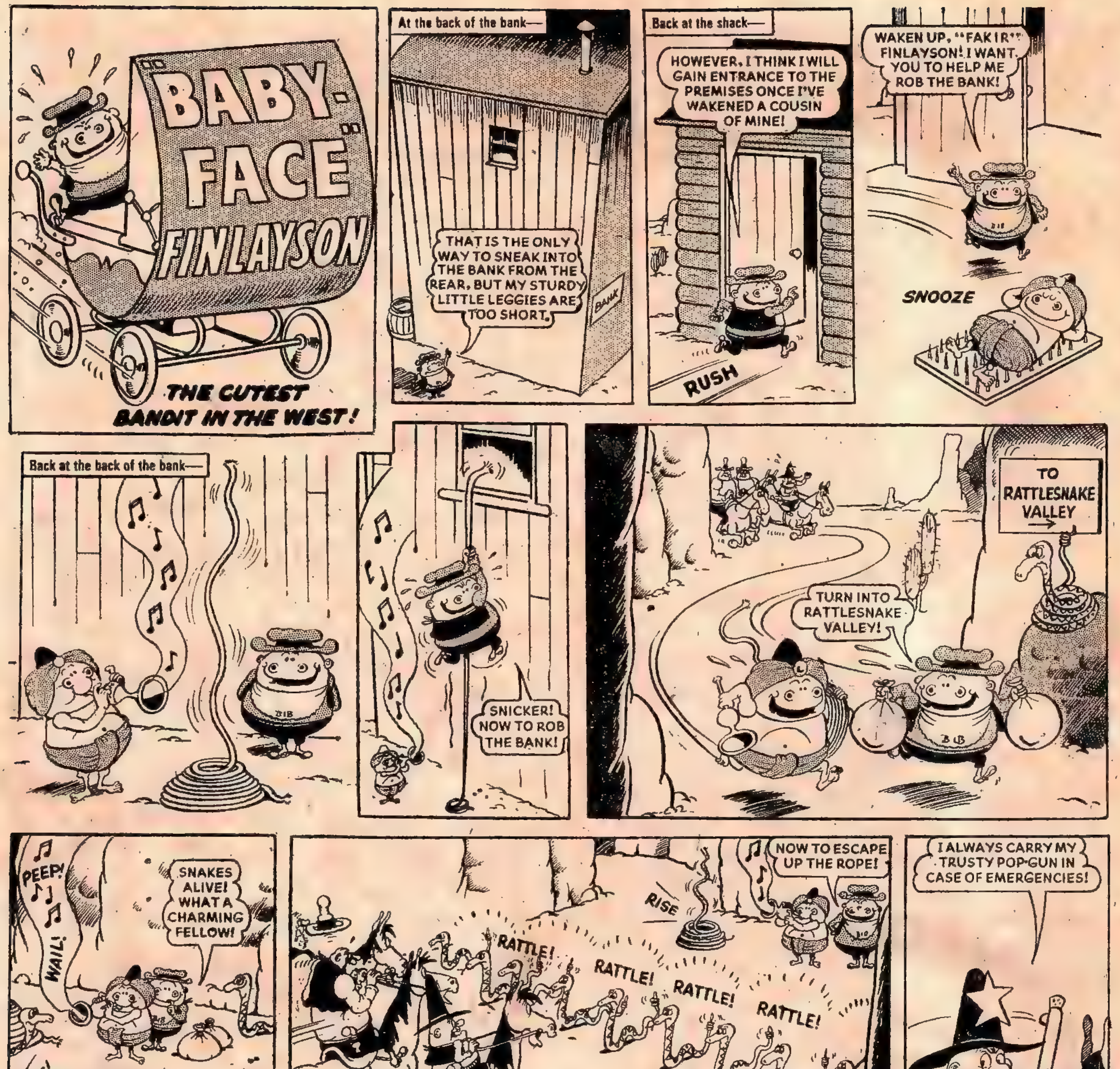

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU WHY THIS PICTURE IS UPSIDE-DOWN, READERS—SO DON'T ASK!
I WANT TO INTRODUCE MY AUSTRALIAN COUSIN, "DIGGER" FINLAYSON.
HOWDO, COBBERS!
WE'RE REALLY NOT IN AUSTRALIA SO WE'LL HAVE THIS PICTURE RIGHT WAY UP, MR ARTIST . . . RIGHT NOW, "DIGGER"—YOU CAN HELP ME WITH MY NEXT DARING ROBBERY!
GOOD ON YOU, "BABY-FACE"—MY PET KANGAROO CAN HELP ALSO.
Soon—
KEEP DIGGING, "DIGGER"—YOU'LL COME UP NEXT TO THE SAFE!
BANK PLAN
BANK TO FRONT
And—
BANK
HELP! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
YUK! YUK!
BOING! BOING! BOING! BOING!
TIME TO "SPRING" OUR SURPRISE GETAWAY, AMERICAN COUSIN OF MINE!
Then—
HALT, PILFERING PAIR—I KNEW YOU WOULD ESCAPE ALONG THIS TRAIL!
SCREECH!
BAH! IT'S "MARSH" MALLOW, FAMOUS LAWMAN AND SPOILSPORT!
RIGHT! WHERE HAVE YOU HIDDEN THE GOLD?
GOLD? WHAT GOLD?
ROLL
KNOCKED OUT
WHEEEEE!
SOCK!
WELL DONE, THAT KANGAROO!
YES, NOW TO COLLECT THE GOLD FROM ITS HIDING PLACE IN THE KANGAROO'S POUCH!
But—
GOLD IN MY POUCH? WHY, SO THERE IS—I'M RICH!
? ?
BNO. 27.9.75
COME BACK WITH OUR LOOT, FURRY LEAPING CREATURE!
BOING! BOING! BOING!
JINGLE!
WITH GREAT SPEED AND MY LITTLE GUN, I WILL NOW CAPTURE THOSE PESKY PESTS!
Soon—
TIE ME KANGAROO UP, SPORT . . .
AUSTRALIAN SECTION
WE ALWAYS LIKE TO MAKE OUR OVERSEAS VISITORS FEEL AT HOME!


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'LL INDULGE IN A RELAXING DAY'S FISHING WHILE I THINK UP A PLAN TO ROB THE BANK.
TO SALMON RIVER
But—
TURN AGAIN, FINLAYSON! NO FISHING ON MAYOR ORLESS'S PRIVATE RIVER!
"MARSH" MALLOW, LOCAL PEACE-OFFICER.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
LEAP-P-P
COUSIN "FISH-FACE" FINLAYSON WILL TIP THE SCALES IN OUR FAVOUR!
I'LL SOON GET YOU A FEW SALMON!
I'LL PUT "MARSH'S" HORSE OUT OF ACTION!
"MARSH" MALLOW
JUMP-P
I'LL GIVE HIM A SNACK OF "MUMSY-FACE'S" SPECIAL HEAVY DUMPLINGS!
MUNCH!
YUK! YUK!
Meanwhile, underwater—
DIVE
WELL-DONE, FINNY FRIEND!
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON—THE SALMON HAVE STOPPED JUMPING!
I'LL LOOK DOWNSTREAM—THE FIENDISH FINLAYSON IS SKULKING IN THE VICINTY!
MAYOR ORLESS
MY HORSEY HAS TUMMY-ACHE!
RUMBLE!
ESCAPE
FARE THEE WELL, LAW-OFFICER!
SNIGGER! WE'VE GOT THEM HOOKED—NOW TO REEL THEM IN!
CAST
CATCH
STOP
JERK
I'M "REELY" UPSET!
In Jail—
BEST PRISONER I EVER HAD! I COULD SPEND HOURS WATCHING HIM SWIMMING TO AND FRO!
SWIM
TYPICAL "MARSH"—TOO MEAN TO BUY A GOLD-FISH!

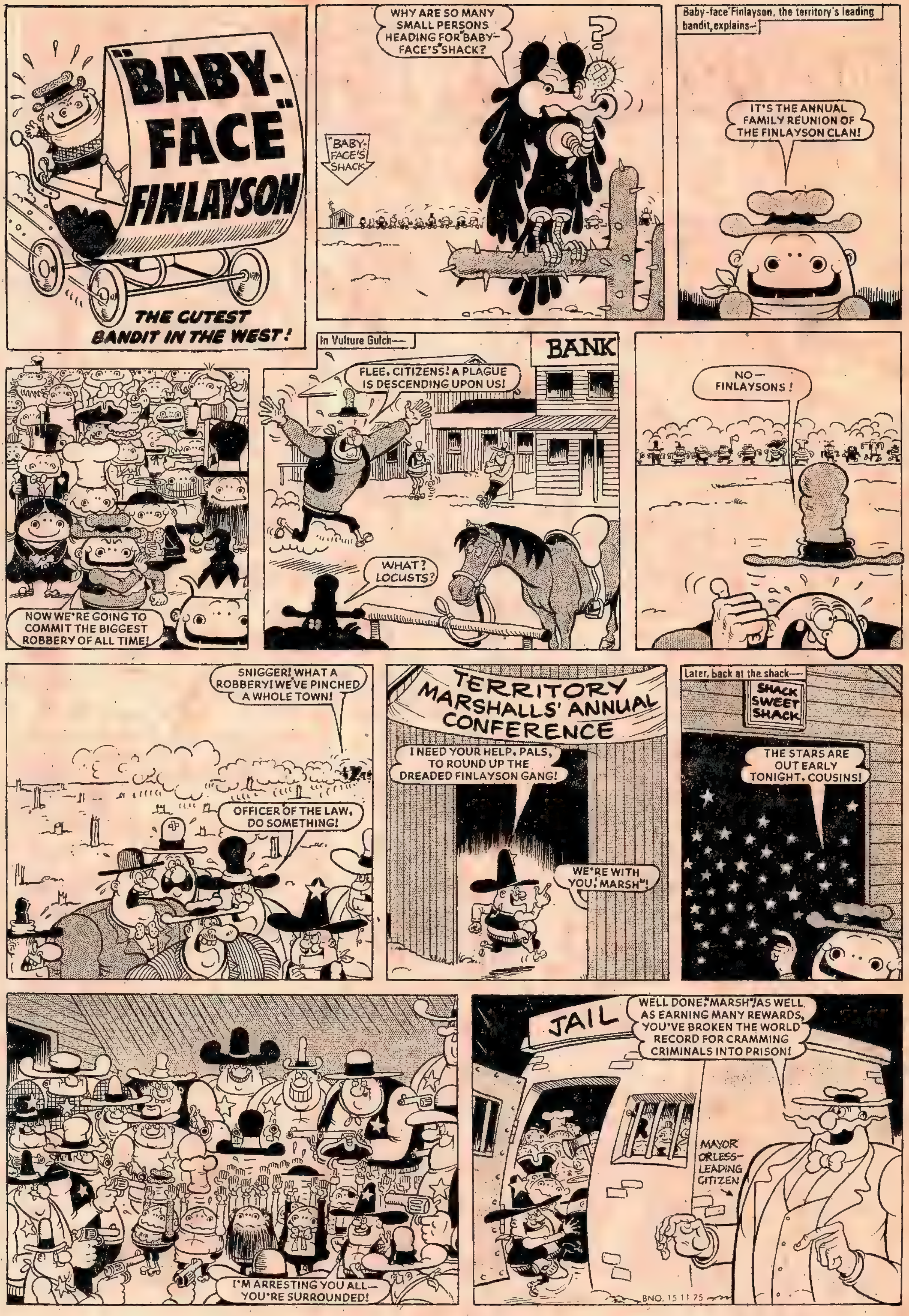
BNO. 14.10.78

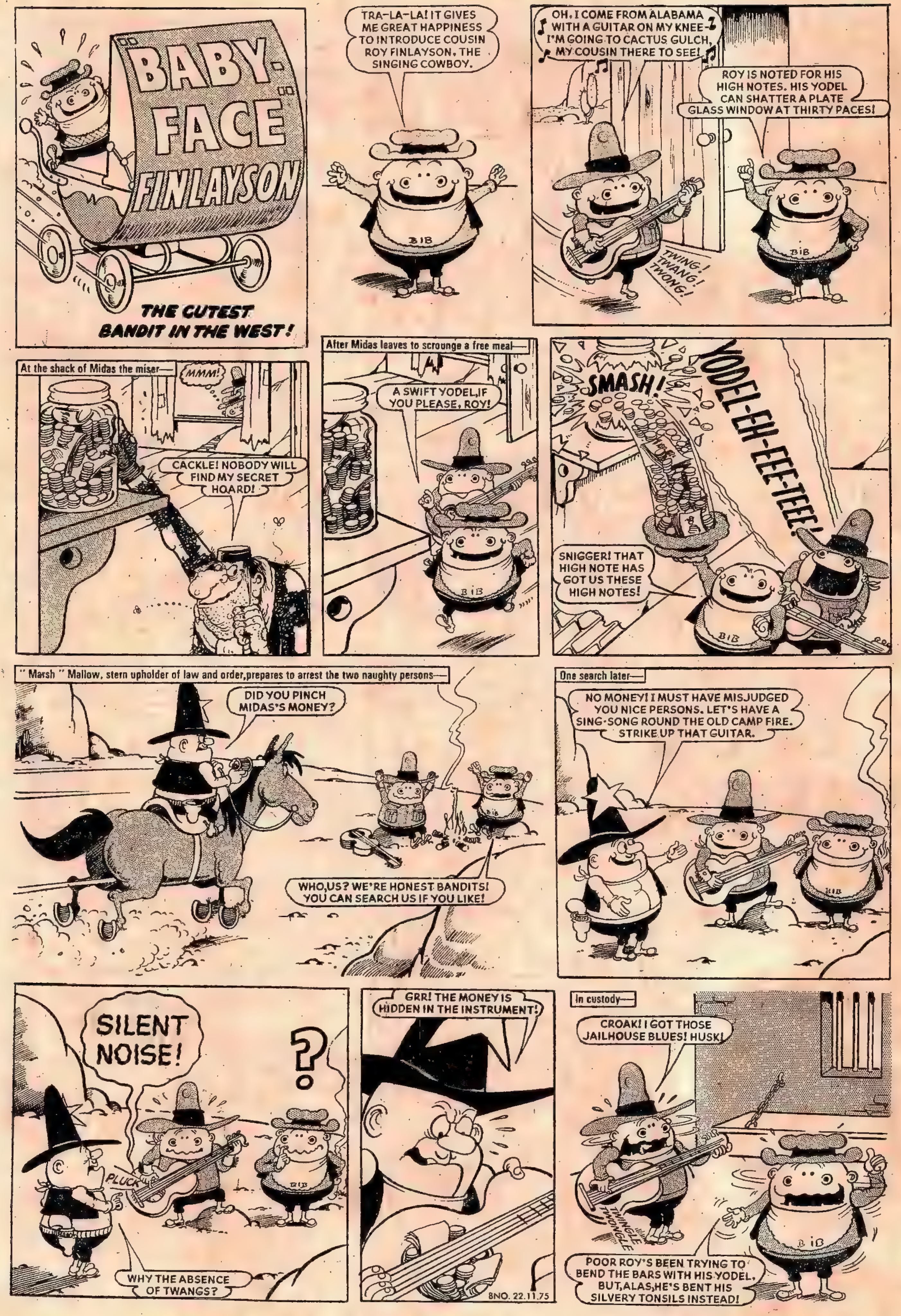

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GOOD AFTER NOON, READERS! "HEADS"—I ROB THE BAKERY, "TAILS"—I ROB THE DAIRY!
TOSS
BIB
COACH STOP
"TAILS" IT IS— NOW TO ROB THE DAIRY!
OBSERVE MY FETCHING DAIRYMAID DISGUISE!
MRS DALE'S DAIRY
KINDLY FILL MY BUCKETS WITH MANY COINS!
BE OFF, NASTY PERSON!
DRINKA PINTA MILKA DAY
BEST BUTTER
BOK!
THOK!
SNIGYUK! NOW TO FILL MY BUCKETS WITH LOOT!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID?
I'M NIPPING OFF SHARPISH, SIR, SHE SAID!
TWIRL
BY THE BEARD OF BUFFALO BILL, IT'S FINLAYSON IN DISGUISE! I MUST PURSUE HIM FORTHWITH IF NOT FIFTHWITH!
ZOOM!
BYRE
TEE-HEE! I'M SAFE HERE!
MOOO!
WHO MOOS?
TOSS
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID? INTO THE JAIL-HOUSE, THE MARSHALL SAID!
BNO 25.10.75
LOOKS AS IF "BABY-FACE" HAS LOST THE TOSS THIS TIME, READERS!

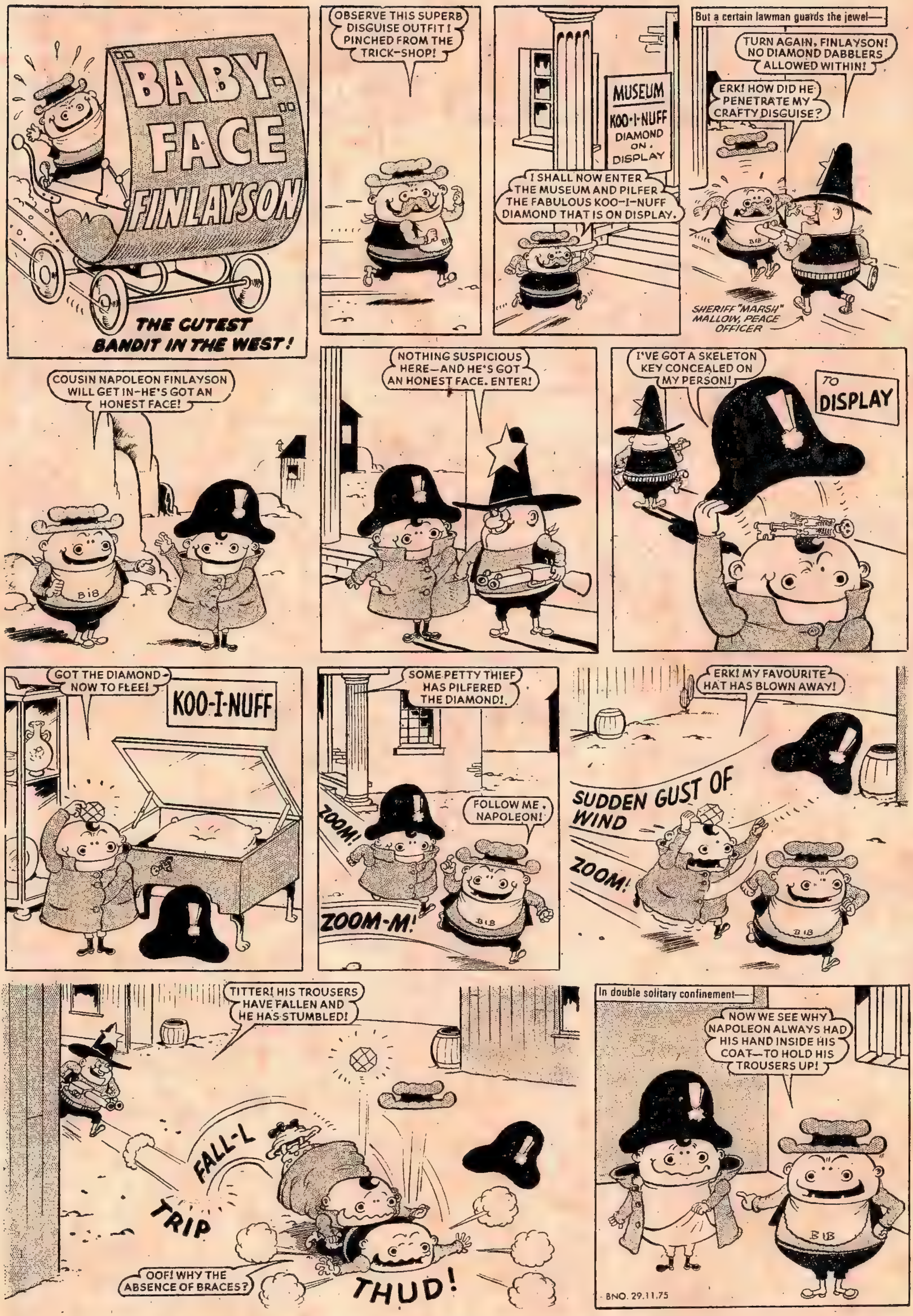

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
And now a few words from your friendly local bandit—
AH, ME! IT'S A HARD LIFE BEING A GOLD-ROBBER—
BIB
YOU SEE, PEOPLE JUST DON'T LEAVE HEAPS OF GOLD LYING IN THE STREET WAITING TO BE PINCHED!
GOLD
ZOOM-M!
PUTT! PUTT!
EUREKA! MY WILDEST DREAMS ARE ANSWERED!
STOP
QUICK REVERSE
SHINE
ALL I DO NOW IS WALK UP AND HELP—
ROAR!
HELP!
TREMBLE
SHAKE
GRRR!
TITTER! THAT GOLD BELONGS TO THE CIRCUS AND THEY'VE GOT A SAVAGE LION TRAINED TO PROTECT IT!
Later—
I SHALL HAVE THAT GOLD WITH THE SKILLED ASSISTANCE OF "FEARLESS" FINLAYSON, THE BRAVEST LION-TAMER OF ALL TIME!
CRACK!
HAAH! DOWN, READERS! YOU SAVAGE FURIES!
BACK, YOU SAVAGE FURY, BACK I SAY!
CRACK!
SNIGYUK! NOW TO HELP MYSELF TO A BAR OR TWO!
But—
SHRIEK! I'M SCARED OF MICE!
I'M RICH! I'M RICH!
SQUEAK!
?
LEAP-P
DROP
OOP!
THUD!
TRY THESE BRACELETS ON FOR SIZE!
HANDY THE CIRCUS BEING IN TOWN! SAVES DIRTYING ANOTHER CELL!
CRACK!
I AM NOT AMUSED!
BNO. 1 11.75

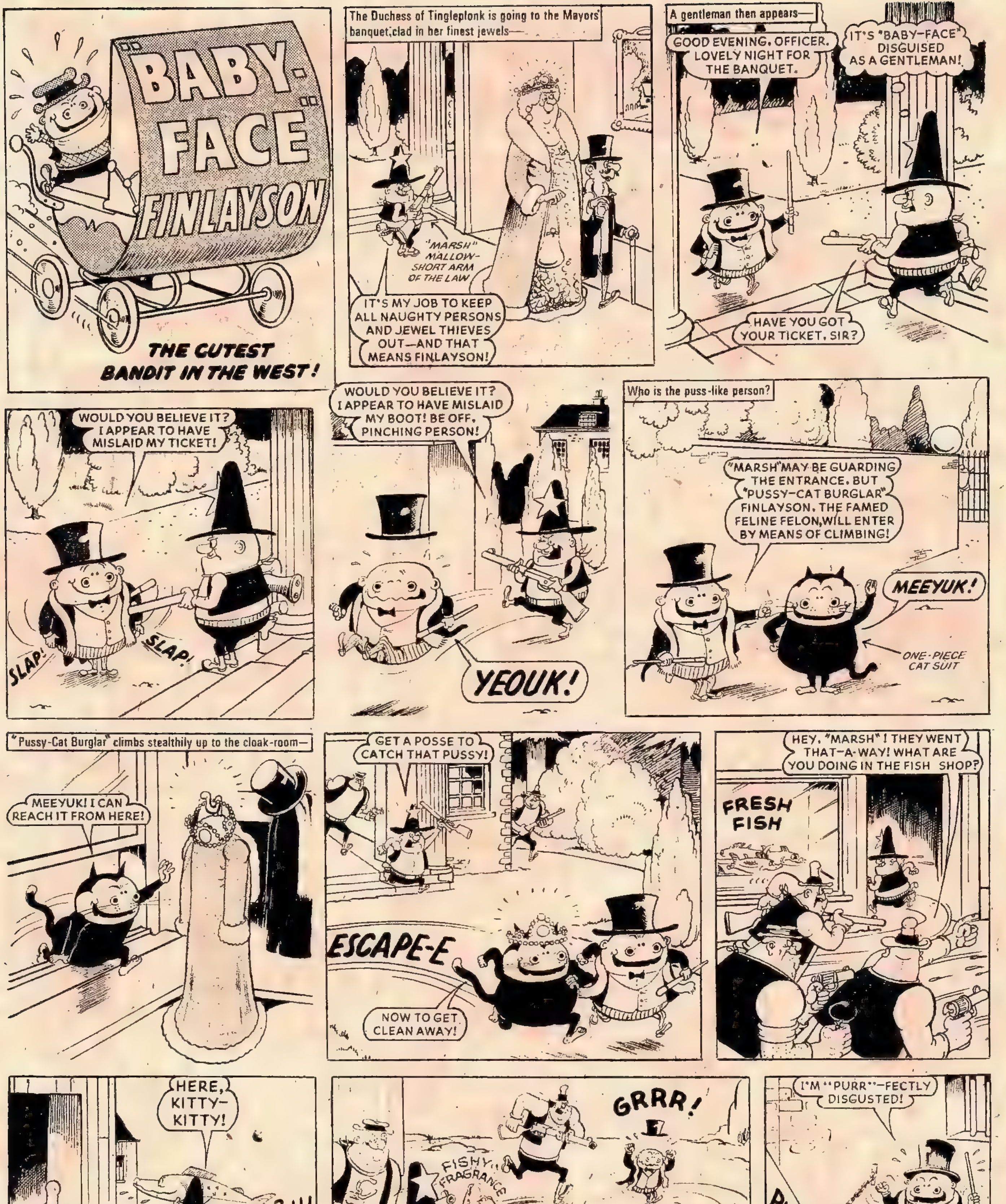

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
At the back of the bank—
THAT IS THE ONLY WAY TO SNEAK INTO THE BANK FROM THE REAR, BUT MY STURDY LITTLE LEGGIES ARE TOO SHORT.
BANK
Back at the shack—
HOWEVER, I THINK I WILL GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE PREMISES ONCE I'VE WAKENED A COUSIN OF MINE!
RUSH
WAKEN UP, "FAKIR" FINLAYSON! I WANT YOU TO HELP ME ROB THE BANK!
SNOOZE
Back at the back of the bank—
SNICKER! NOW TO ROB THE BANK!
TO RATTLESNAKE VALLEY →
TURN INTO RATTLESNAKE VALLEY!
PEEP!
WAIL!
SNAKES ALIVE! WHAT A CHARMING FELLOW!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RISE
NOW TO ESCAPE UP THE ROPE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
STOP
SKID
I ALWAYS CARRY MY TRUSTY POP-GUN IN CASE OF EMERGENCIES!
PUT THAT IN YOUR PIPE!
IT'S FALLING →
?
BLOCK
POP!
CACKLE! NOT A BAD SHERIFF'S ROPE TRICK!
DROP
In the Jail—
BAH! I'LL NEVER GET TO SLEEP—THIS BED IS FAR TOO COMFORTABLE!
TURN
MOVE
MOVE
PAIN
SORE
ACHE

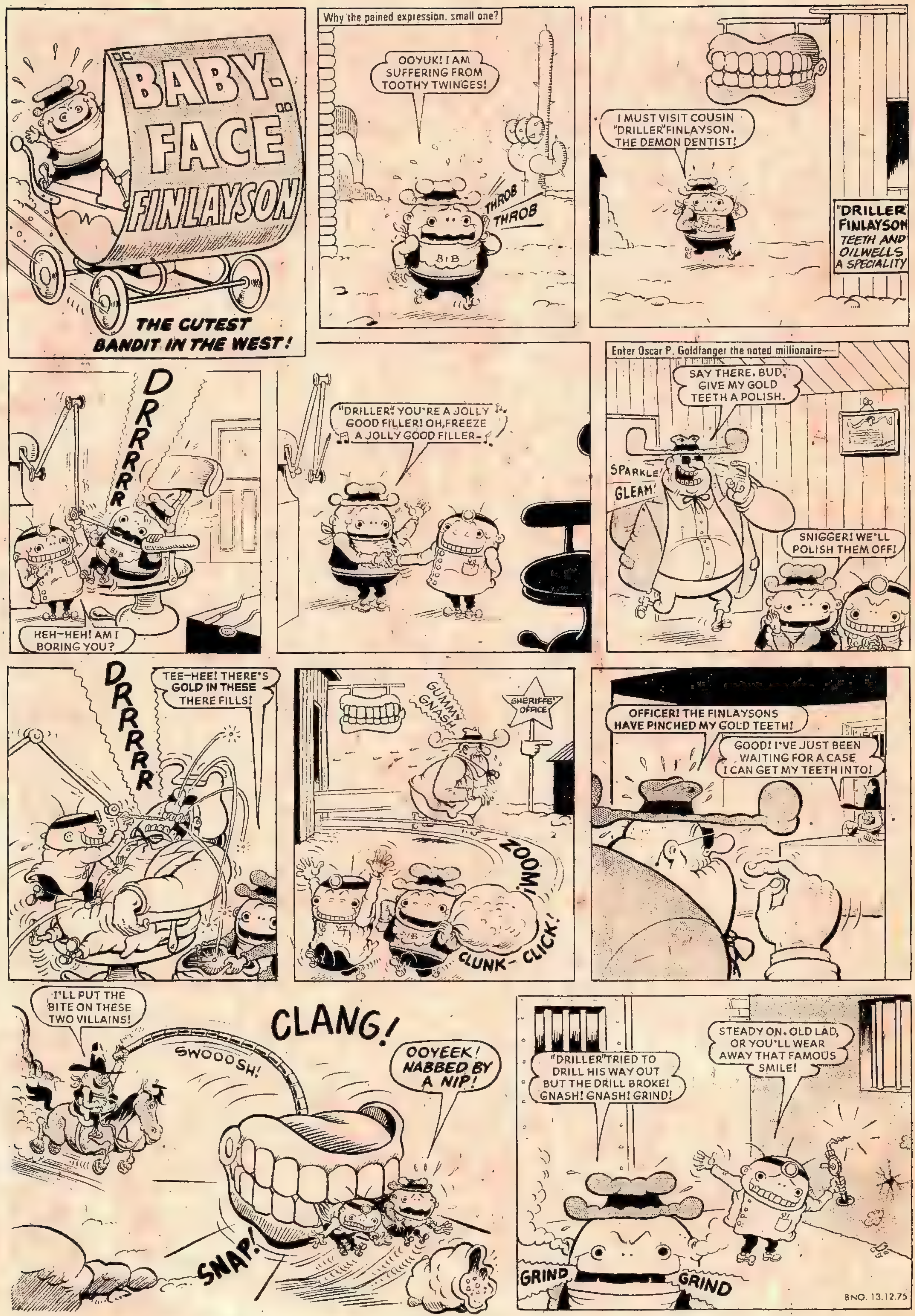
BNO 8.11.75

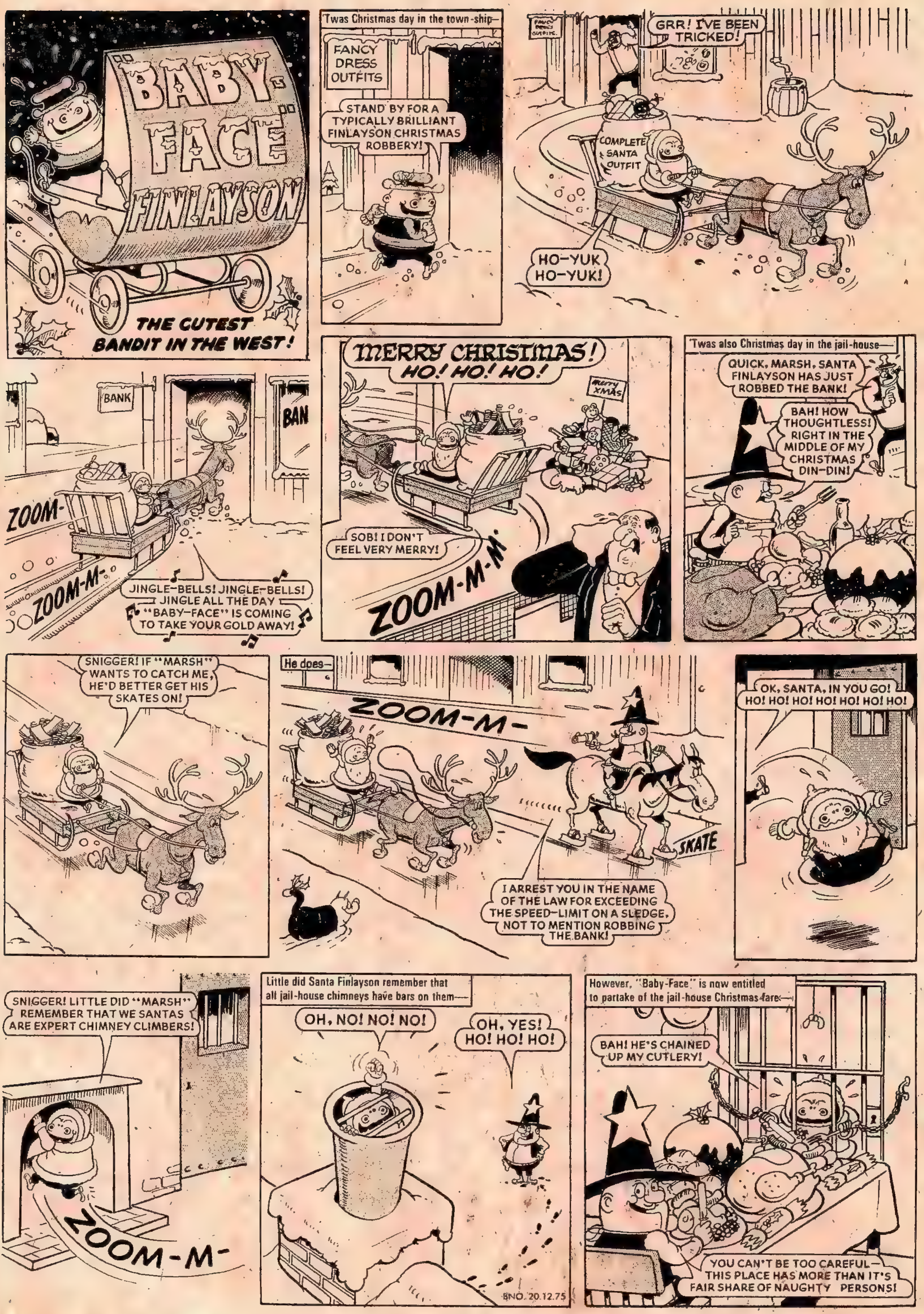

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHY ARE SO MANY SMALL PERSONS HEADING FOR "BABY-FACE'S" SHACK?
"BABY-FACE'S" SHACK
Baby-face Finlayson, the territory's leading bandit, explains—
IT'S THE ANNUAL FAMILY REUNION OF THE FINLAYSON CLAN!
NOW WE'RE GOING TO COMMIT THE BIGGEST ROBBERY OF ALL TIME!
In Vulture Gulch—
BANK
FLEE, CITIZENS! A PLAGUE IS DESCENDING UPON US!
WHAT? LOCUSTS?
NO— FINLAYSONS!
SNIGGER! WHAT A ROBBERY! WE'VE PINCHED A WHOLE TOWN!
OFFICER OF THE LAW, DO SOMETHING!
TERRITORY MARSHALLS' ANNUAL CONFERENCE
I NEED YOUR HELP, PALS, TO ROUND UP THE DREADED FINLAYSON GANG!
WE'RE WITH YOU, "MARSH"!
Later, back at the shack—
SHACK SWEET SHACK
THE STARS ARE OUT EARLY TONIGHT, COUSINS!
I'M ARRESTING YOU ALL— YOU'RE SURROUNDED!
JAIL
WELL DONE, "MARSH"! AS WELL AS EARNING MANY REWARDS, YOU'VE BROKEN THE WORLD RECORD FOR CRAMMING CRIMINALS INTO PRISON!
MAYOR ORLESS— LEADING CITIZEN
BNO. 15 11 75

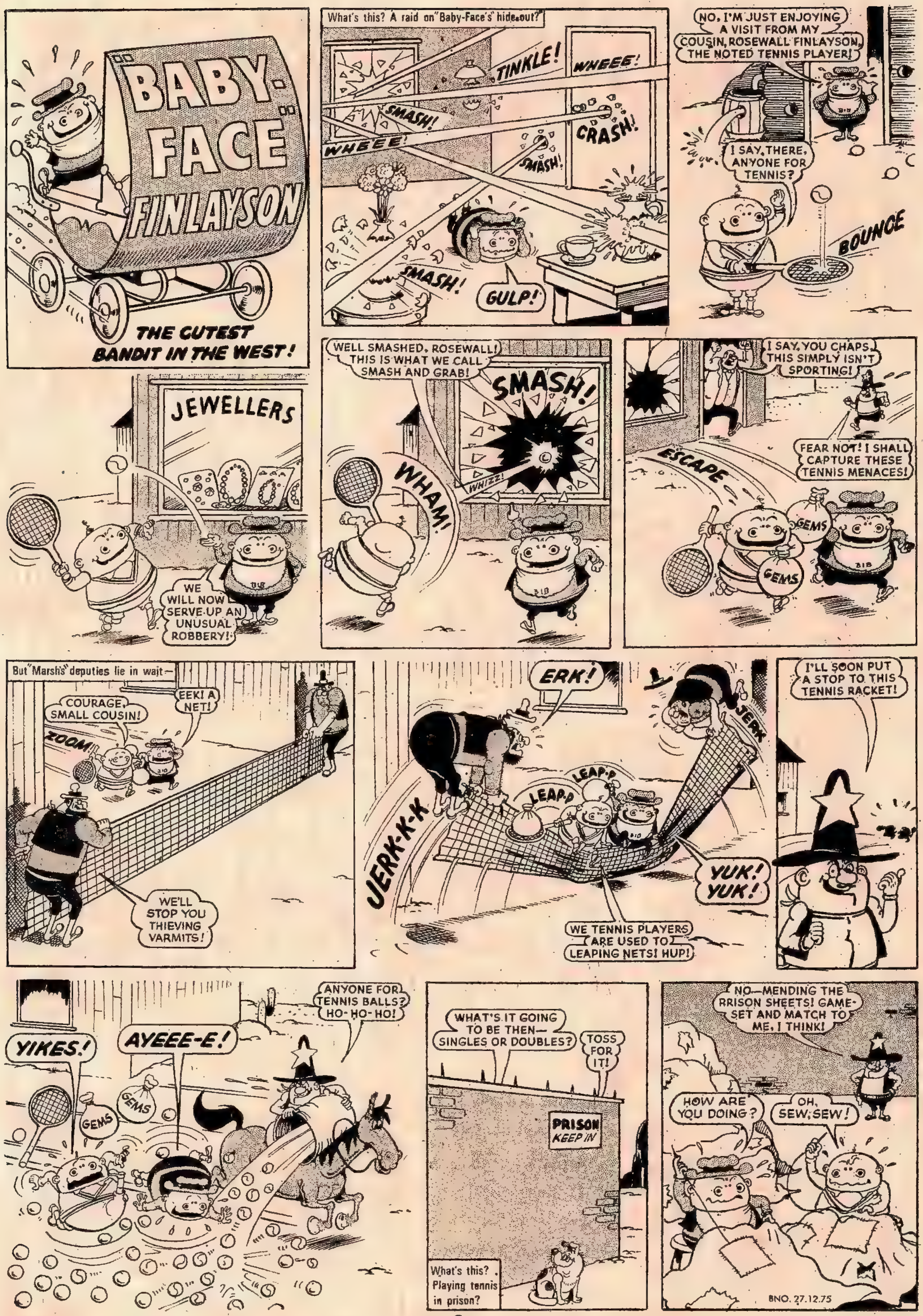

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
TRA-LA-LA! IT GIVES ME GREAT HAPPINESS TO INTRODUCE COUSIN ROY FINLAYSON, THE SINGING COWBOY.
OH, I COME FROM ALABAMA WITH A GUITAR ON MY KNEE— I'M GOING TO CACTUS GULCH, MY COUSIN THERE TO SEE!
ROY IS NOTED FOR HIS HIGH NOTES. HIS YODEL CAN SHATTER A PLATE GLASS WINDOW AT THIRTY PACES!
TWING! TWANG! TWONG!
BIB
At the shack of Midas the miser—
MMM!
CACKLE! NOBODY WILL FIND MY SECRET HOARD!
After Midas leaves to scrounge a free meal—
A SWIFT YODEL, IF YOU PLEASE, ROY!
SMASH!
YODEL-EH-EEE-TEEE!
SNIGGER! THAT HIGH NOTE HAS GOT US THESE HIGH NOTES!
" Marsh " Mallow, stern upholder of law and order, prepares to arrest the two naughty persons—
DID YOU PINCH MIDAS'S MONEY?
WHO, US? WE'RE HONEST BANDITS! YOU CAN SEARCH US IF YOU LIKE!
One search later—
NO MONEY! I MUST HAVE MISJUDGED YOU NICE PERSONS. LET'S HAVE A SING-SONG ROUND THE OLD CAMP FIRE. STRIKE UP THAT GUITAR.
SILENT NOISE!
?
PLUCK
WHY THE ABSENCE OF TWANGS?
GRR! THE MONEY IS HIDDEN IN THE INSTRUMENT!
BNO. 22.11.75
In custody—
CROAK! I GOT THOSE JAILHOUSE BLUES! HUSK!
TWINGLE TWONGLE
POOR ROY'S BEEN TRYING TO BEND THE BARS WITH HIS YODEL. BUT, ALAS, HE'S BENT HIS SILVERY TONSILS INSTEAD!

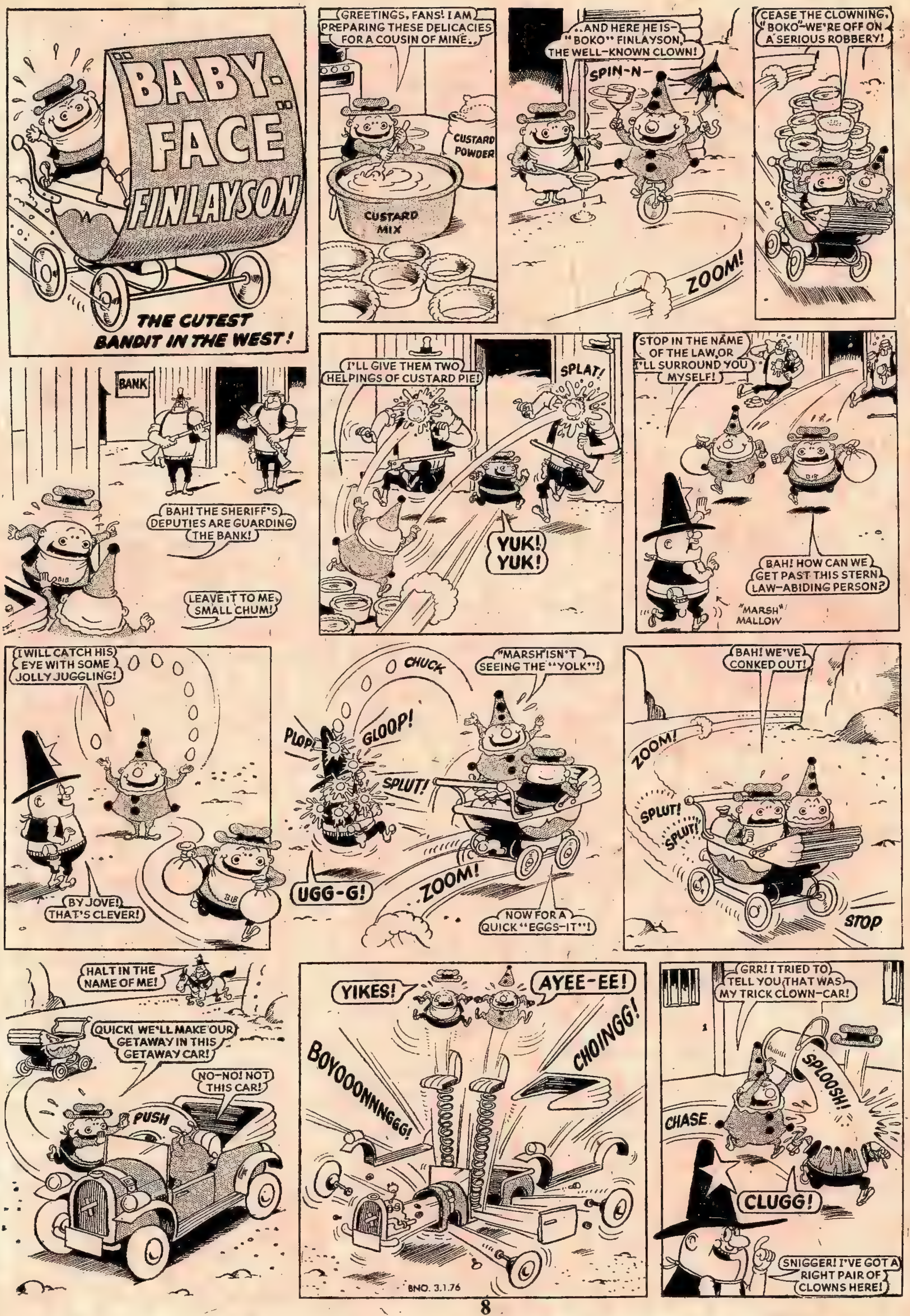

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OBSERVE THIS SUPERB DISGUISE OUTFIT I PINCHED FROM THE TRICK-SHOP!
BIB
MUSEUM
KOO-I-NUFF DIAMOND ON DISPLAY
I SHALL NOW ENTER THE MUSEUM AND PILFER THE FABULOUS KOO-I-NUFF DIAMOND THAT IS ON DISPLAY.
But a certain lawman guards the jewel—
TURN AGAIN, FINLAYSON! NO DIAMOND DABBLERS ALLOWED WITHIN!
ERK! HOW DID HE PENETRATE MY CRAFTY DISGUISE?
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW, PEACE OFFICER
COUSIN NAPOLEON FINLAYSON WILL GET IN—HE'S GOT AN HONEST FACE!
NOTHING SUSPICIOUS HERE—AND HE'S GOT AN HONEST FACE. ENTER!
I'VE GOT A SKELETON KEY CONCEALED ON MY PERSON!
TO DISPLAY
GOT THE DIAMOND—NOW TO FLEE!
KOO-I-NUFF
SOME PETTY THIEF HAS PILFERED THE DIAMOND!
FOLLOW ME, NAPOLEON!
ZOOM!
ZOOM-M!
ERK! MY FAVOURITE HAT HAS BLOWN AWAY!
SUDDEN GUST OF WIND
ZOOM!
TITTER! HIS TROUSERS HAVE FALLEN AND HE HAS STUMBLED!
FALL-L
TRIP
THUD!
OOF! WHY THE ABSENCE OF BRACES?
In double solitary confinement—
NOW WE SEE WHY NAPOLEON ALWAYS HAD HIS HAND INSIDE HIS COAT—TO HOLD HIS TROUSERS UP!
BNO. 29.11.75

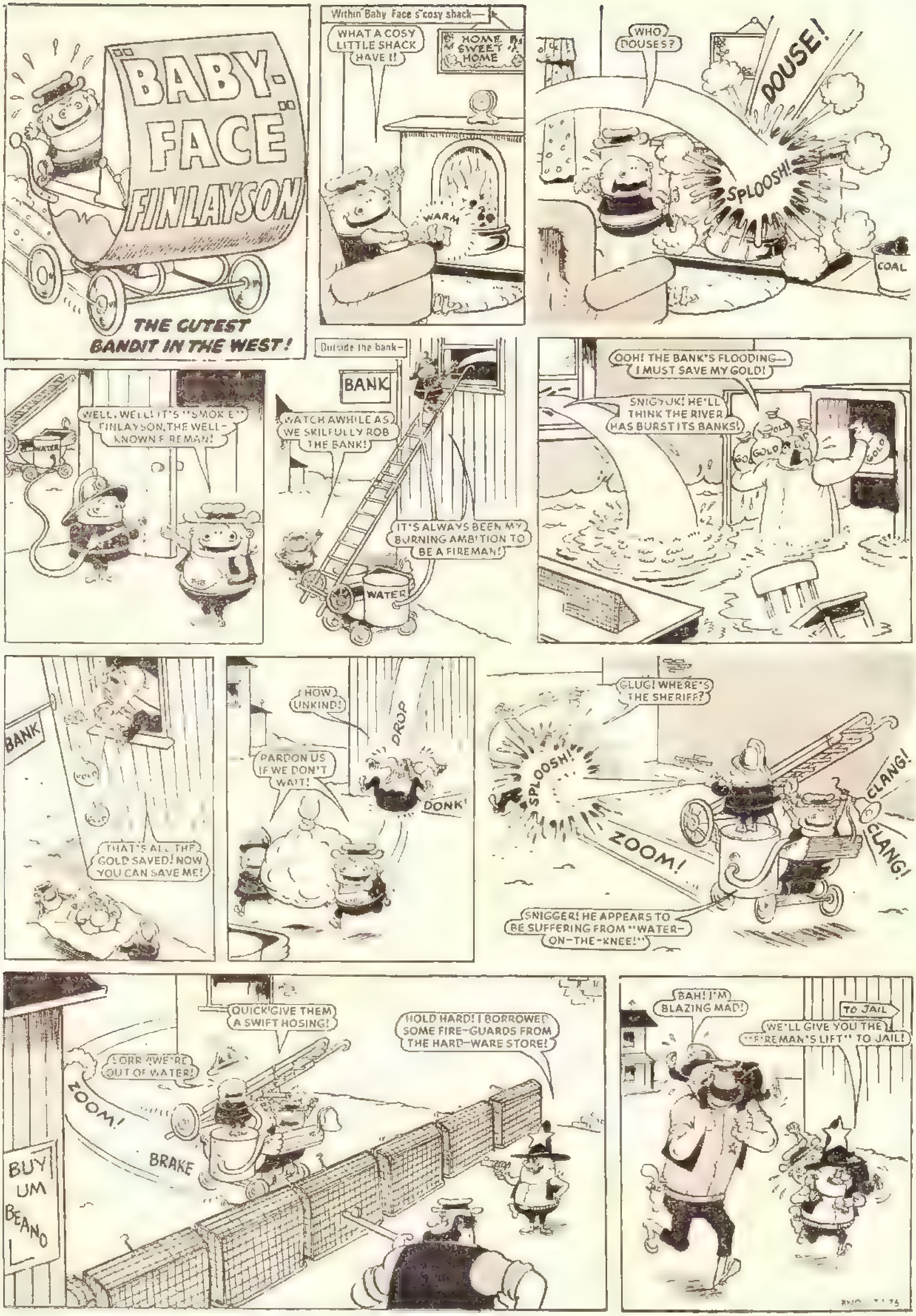

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
The Duchess of Tingleplonk is going to the Mayors' banquet, clad in her finest jewels—
"MARSH" MALLOW—SHORT ARM OF THE LAW
IT'S MY JOB TO KEEP ALL NAUGHTY PERSONS AND JEWEL THIEVES OUT—AND THAT MEANS FINLAYSON!
A gentleman then appears—
GOOD EVENING, OFFICER. LOVELY NIGHT FOR THE BANQUET.
IT'S "BABY-FACE" DISGUISED AS A GENTLEMAN!
HAVE YOU GOT YOUR TICKET, SIR?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? I APPEAR TO HAVE MISLAID MY TICKET!
SLAP!
SLAP!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? I APPEAR TO HAVE MISLAID MY BOOT! BE OFF, PINCHING PERSON!
YEOUK!
Who is the puss-like person?
"MARSH" MAY BE GUARDING THE ENTRANCE, BUT "PUSSY-CAT BURGLAR" FINLAYSON, THE FAMED FELINE FELON, WILL ENTER BY MEANS OF CLIMBING!
MEEYUK!
ONE-PIECE CAT SUIT
"Pussy-Cat Burglar" climbs stealthily up to the cloak-room—
MEEYUK! I CAN REACH IT FROM HERE!
GET A POSSE TO CATCH THAT PUSSY!
ESCAPE-E
NOW TO GET CLEAN AWAY!
HEY, "MARSH"! THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE FISH SHOP?
FRESH FISH
HERE, KITTY-KITTY!
?!!!
HE'S GONE SOFT!
GRRR!
FISHY FRAGRANCE
ZOOM!
SLURP! I CAN'T RESIST THE SCENT OF FISH! PURR!
I'M "PURR"-FECTLY DISGUSTED!
PURR-R-R! SLURP!
BNO. 6:12.75

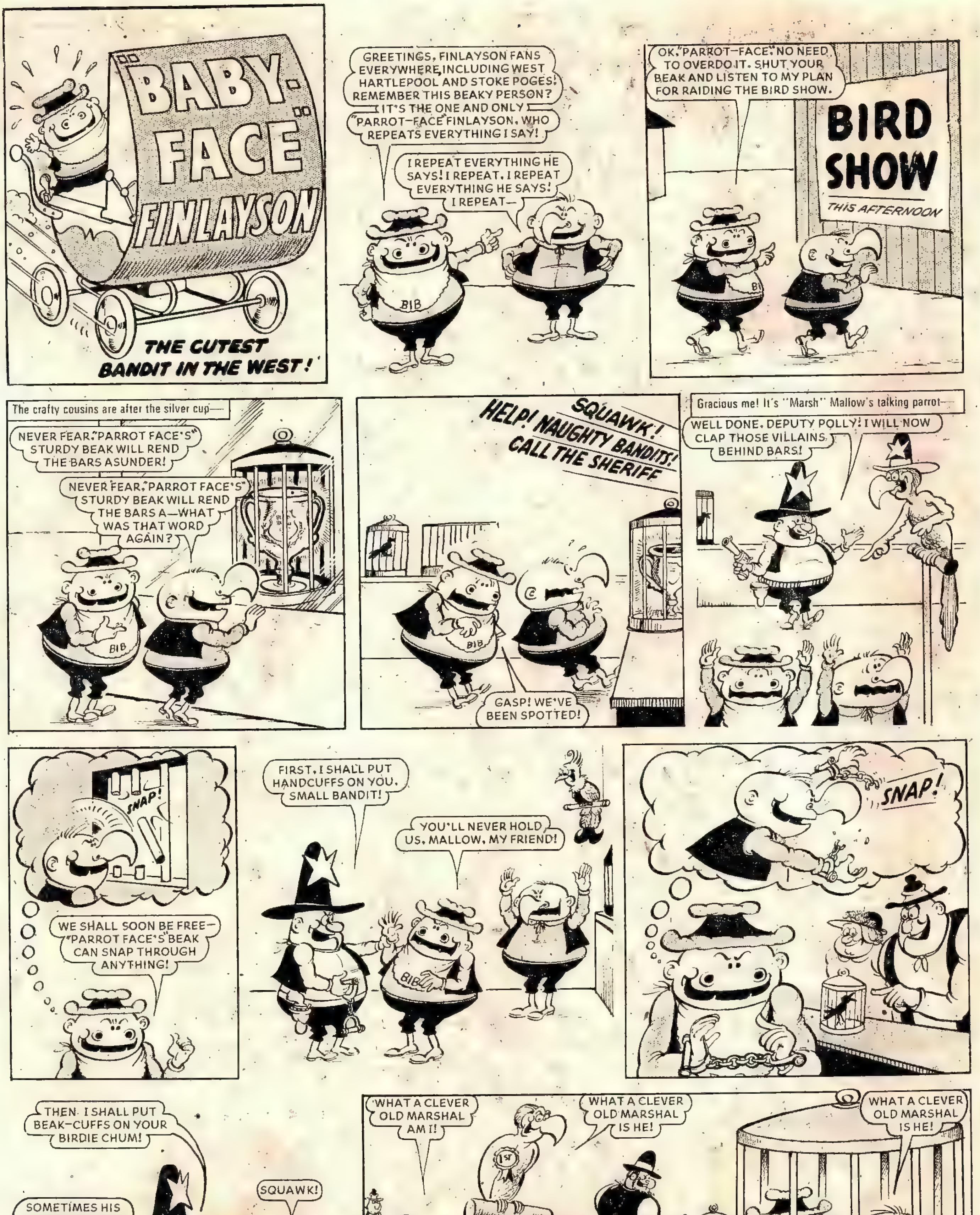

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Why the pained expression, small one?
OOYUK! I AM SUFFERING FROM TOOTHY TWINGES!
THROB THROB
BIB
I MUST VISIT COUSIN "DRILLER" FINLAYSON, THE DEMON DENTIST!
"DRILLER" FINLAYSON TEETH AND OILWELLS A SPECIALITY
DRRRRRR
HEH-HEH! AM I BORING YOU?
"DRILLER", YOU'RE A JOLLY GOOD FILLER! OH, FREEZE A JOLLY GOOD FILLER—
Enter Oscar P. Goldfanger the noted millionaire—
SAY THERE, BUD, GIVE MY GOLD TEETH A POLISH.
SPARKLE!
GLEAM!
SNIGGER! WE'LL POLISH THEM OFF!
DRRRRRR
TEE-HEE! THERE'S GOLD IN THESE THERE FILLS!
GUMMY GNASH
SHERIFFS' OFFICE
ZOOM!
CLUNK-CLICK!
OFFICER! THE FINLAYSONS HAVE PINCHED MY GOLD TEETH!
GOOD! I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR A CASE I CAN GET MY TEETH INTO!
I'LL PUT THE BITE ON THESE TWO VILLAINS!
CLANG!
SWOOOSH!
OOYEEK! NABBED BY A NIP!
SNAP!
"DRILLER" TRIED TO DRILL HIS WAY OUT BUT THE DRILL BROKE! GNASH! GNASH! GRIND!
STEADY ON, OLD LAD, OR YOU'LL WEAR AWAY THAT FAMOUS SMILE!
GRIND
GRIND
BNO. 13.12.75

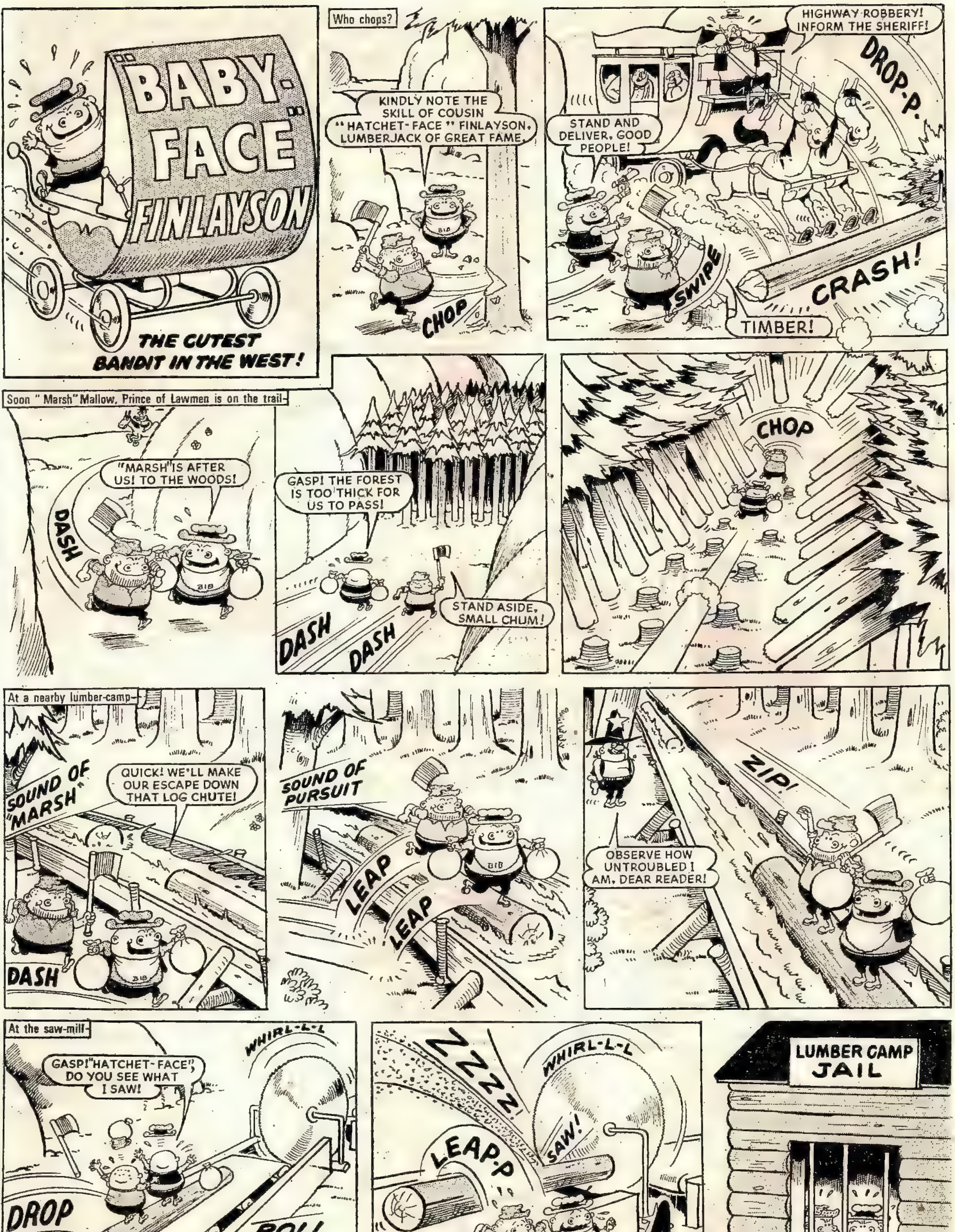

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
'Twas Christmas day in the town-ship—
FANCY DRESS OUTFITS
STAND BY FOR A TYPICALLY BRILLIANT FINLAYSON CHRISTMAS ROBBERY!
FANCY DRESS OUTFITS
GRR! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
COMPLETE SANTA OUTFIT
HO-YUK HO-YUK!
BANK
BAN
ZOOM-
ZOOM-M-
JINGLE-BELLS! JINGLE-BELLS! JINGLE ALL THE DAY "BABY-FACE" IS COMING TO TAKE YOUR GOLD AWAY!
MERRY CHRISTMAS! HO! HO! HO!
MERRY XMAS
SOB! I DON'T FEEL VERY MERRY!
ZOOM-M-M-
'Twas also Christmas day in the jail-house—
QUICK, MARSH, SANTA FINLAYSON HAS JUST ROBBED THE BANK!
BAH! HOW THOUGHTLESS! RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF MY CHRISTMAS DIN-DIN!
SNIGGER! IF "MARSH" WANTS TO CATCH ME, HE'D BETTER GET HIS SKATES ON!
He does—
ZOOM-M-
SKATE
I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE LAW FOR EXCEEDING THE SPEED-LIMIT ON A SLEDGE, NOT TO MENTION ROBBING THE BANK!
OK, SANTA, IN YOU GO! HO! HO! HO! HO! HO! HO! HO!
SNIGGER! LITTLE DID "MARSH" REMEMBER THAT WE SANTAS ARE EXPERT CHIMNEY CLIMBERS!
ZOOM-M-
Little did Santa Finlayson remember that all jail-house chimneys have bars on them—
OH, NO! NO! NO!
OH, YES! HO! HO! HO!
BNO. 20.12.75
However, "Baby-Face" is now entitled to partake of the jail-house Christmas fare—
BAH! HE'S CHAINED UP MY CUTLERY!
YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL—THIS PLACE HAS MORE THAN IT'S FAIR SHARE OF NAUGHTY PERSONS!

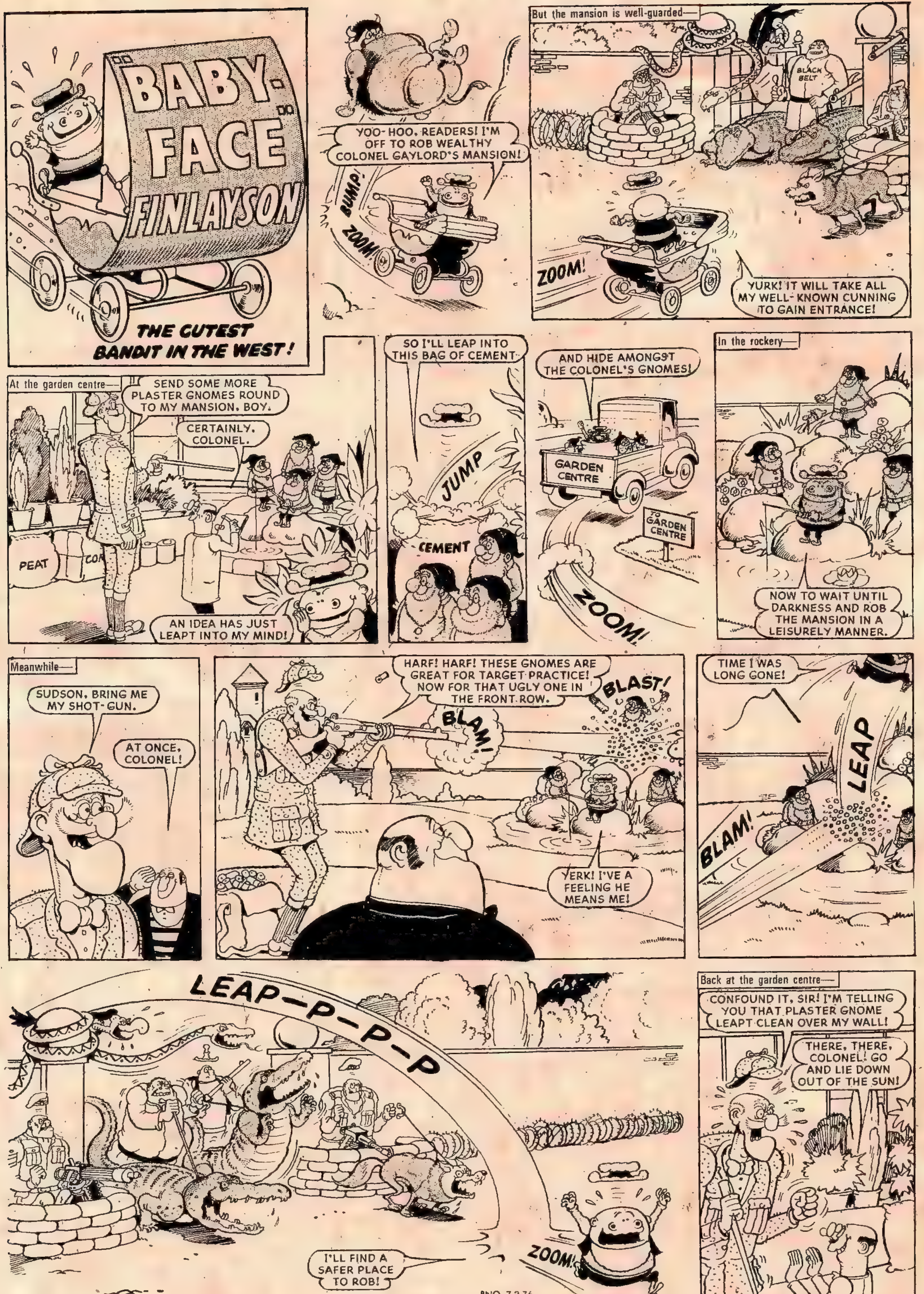

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
What's this? A raid on "Baby-Face's" hide-out?
TINKLE!
WHEEE!
SMASH!
CRASH!
WHEEE!
SMASH!
SMASH!
GULP!
NO, I'M JUST ENJOYING A VISIT FROM MY COUSIN, ROSEWALL FINLAYSON, THE NOTED TENNIS PLAYER!
I SAY, THERE, ANYONE FOR TENNIS?
BOUNCE
BIB
JEWELLERS
WE WILL NOW SERVE UP AN UNUSUAL ROBBERY!
BIB
WELL SMASHED, ROSEWALL! THIS IS WHAT WE CALL SMASH AND GRAB!
SMASH!
WHAM!
WHIZZ!
BIB
I SAY, YOU CHAPS, THIS SIMPLY ISN'T SPORTING!
FEAR NOT! I SHALL CAPTURE THESE TENNIS MENACES!
ESCAPE
GEMS
GEMS
BIB
But "Marsh's" deputies lie in wait—
COURAGE, SMALL COUSIN!
EEK! A NET!
ZOOM
BIB
WE'LL STOP YOU THIEVING VARMITS!
ERK!
JERK
JERK-K-K
LEAP-P
LEAP-P
BIB
YUK! YUK!
WE TENNIS PLAYERS ARE USED TO LEAPING NETS! HUP!
I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THIS TENNIS RACKET!
YIKES!
AYEEE-E!
GEMS
GEMS
ANYONE FOR TENNIS BALLS? HO-HO-HO!
WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE THEN—SINGLES OR DOUBLES?
TOSS FOR IT!
PRISON
KEEP IN
What's this? Playing tennis in prison?
NO—MENDING THE PRISON SHEETS! GAME, SET AND MATCH TO ME, I THINK!
HOW ARE YOU DOING?
OH, SEW, SEW!
BNO. 27.12.75

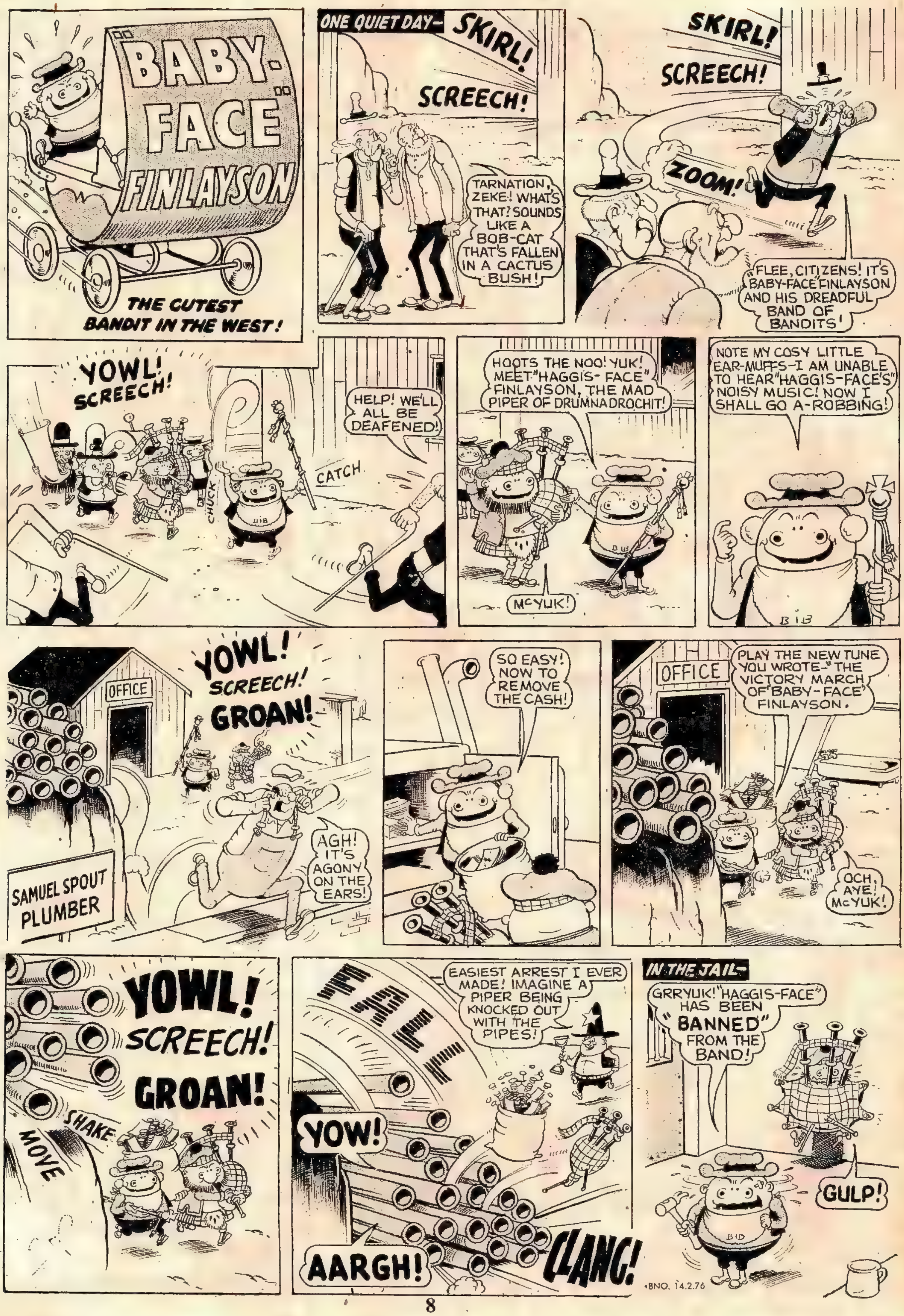

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, FANS! I AM PREPARING THESE DELICACIES FOR A COUSIN OF MINE..
CUSTARD POWDER
CUSTARD MIX
..AND HERE HE IS—"BOKO" FINLAYSON, THE WELL-KNOWN CLOWN!
SPIN-N—
CEASE THE CLOWNING, "BOKO"—WE'RE OFF ON A SERIOUS ROBBERY!
ZOOM!
BANK
BAH! THE SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES ARE GUARDING THE BANK!
LEAVE IT TO ME, SMALL CHUM!
I'LL GIVE THEM TWO HELPINGS OF CUSTARD PIE!
SPLAT!
YUK! YUK!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, OR I'LL SURROUND YOU MYSELF!
BAH! HOW CAN WE GET PAST THIS STERN LAW-ABIDING PERSON?
"MARSH" MALLOW
I WILL CATCH HIS EYE WITH SOME JOLLY JUGGLING!
BY JOVE! THAT'S CLEVER!
CHUCK
"MARSH" ISN'T SEEING THE "YOLK"!
PLOP!
GLOOP!
SPLUT!
UGG-G!
ZOOM!
NOW FOR A QUICK "EGGS-IT"!
BAH! WE'VE CONKED OUT!
ZOOM!
SPLUT!
SPLUT!
STOP
HALT IN THE NAME OF ME!
QUICK! WE'LL MAKE OUR GETAWAY IN THIS GETAWAY CAR!
NO-NO! NOT THIS CAR!
PUSH
YIKES!
AYEE-EE!
CHOINGG!
BOYOOONNNGGG!
BNO. 3.1.76
GRR! I TRIED TO TELL YOU THAT WAS MY TRICK CLOWN-CAR!
SPLOOSH!
CHASE
CLUGG!
SNIGGER! I'VE GOT A RIGHT PAIR OF CLOWNS HERE!

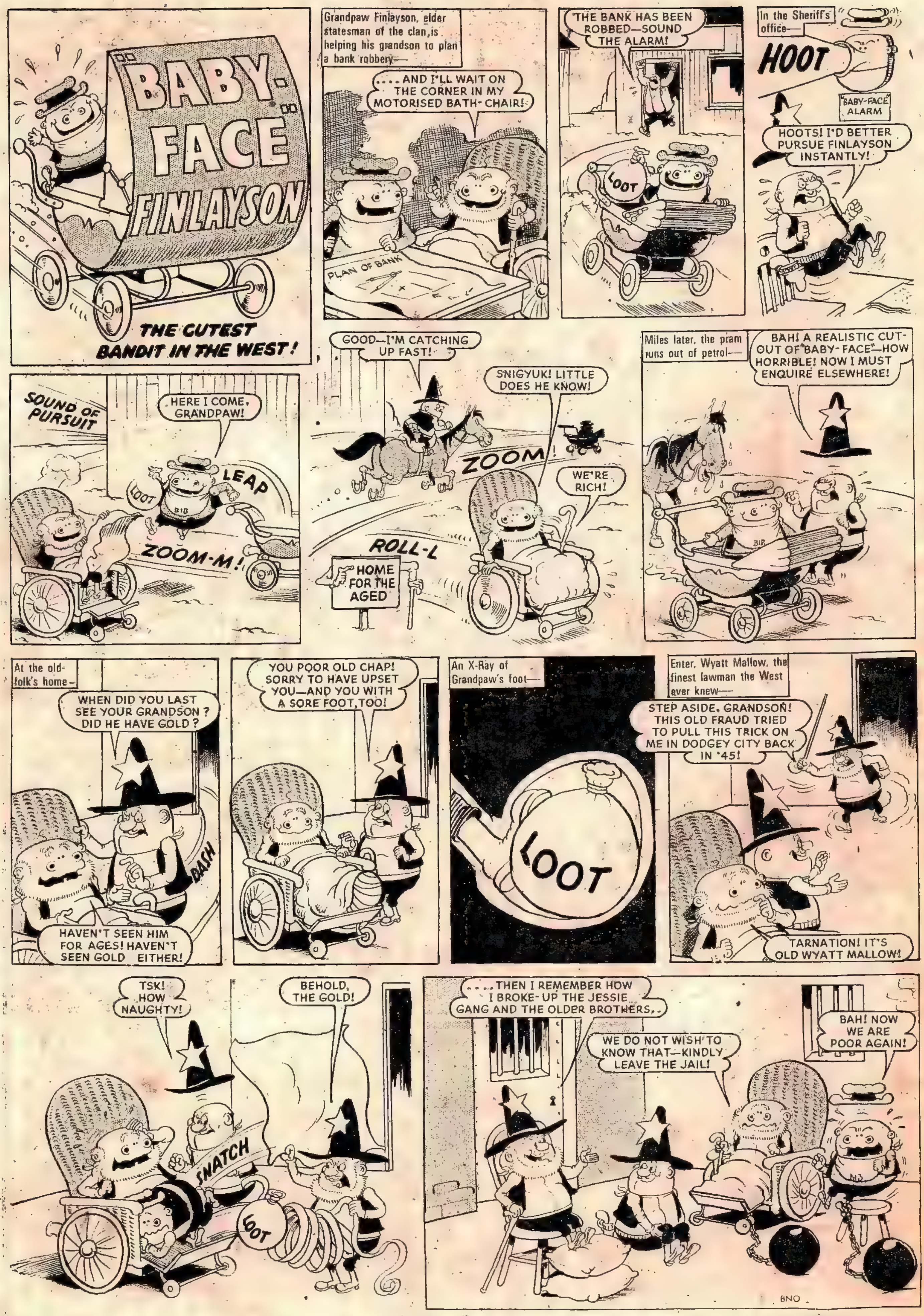

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Within Baby Face's cosy shack—
HOME SWEET HOME
WHAT A COSY LITTLE SHACK HAVE I!
WARM
WHO DOUSES?
DOUSE!
SPLOOSH!
COAL
Outside the bank—
WATER
WELL, WELL! IT'S "SMOKEY" FINLAYSON, THE WELL-KNOWN FIREMAN!
BANK
WATCH AWHILE AS WE SKILFULLY ROB THE BANK!
IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY BURNING AMBITION TO BE A FIREMAN!
WATER
OOH! THE BANK'S FLOODING— I MUST SAVE MY GOLD!
SNIGYUK! HE'LL THINK THE RIVER HAS BURST ITS BANKS!
GOLD
BANK
THAT'S ALL THE GOLD SAVED! NOW YOU CAN SAVE ME!
HOW UNKIND!
DROP
PARDON US IF WE DON'T WAIT!
DONK!
GLUG! WHERE'S THE SHERIFF?
SPLOOSH!
ZOOM!
CLANG!
CLANG!
SNIGGER! HE APPEARS TO BE SUFFERING FROM "WATER-ON-THE-KNEE!"
QUICK! GIVE THEM A SWIFT HOSING!
SORRY! WE'RE OUT OF WATER!
HOLD HARD! I BORROWED SOME FIRE-GUARDS FROM THE HARD-WARE STORE!
ZOOM!
BRAKE
BUY UM BEANO
BAH! I'M BLAZING MAD!
TO JAIL
WE'LL GIVE YOU THE "FIREMAN'S LIFT" TO JAIL!

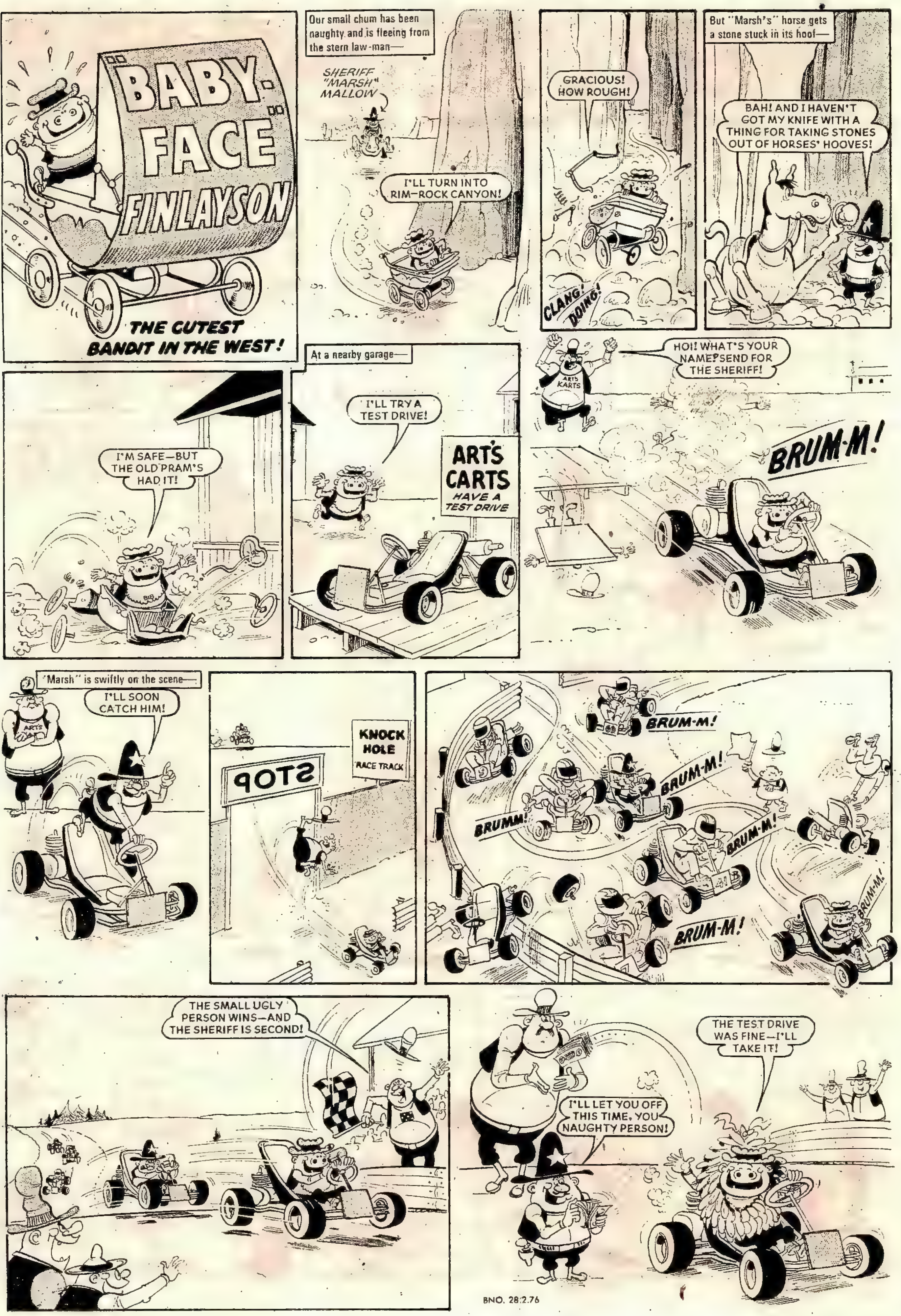

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, FINLAYSON FANS EVERYWHERE, INCLUDING WEST HARTLEPOOL AND STOKE POGES! REMEMBER THIS BEAKY PERSON? IT'S THE ONE AND ONLY "PARROT-FACE" FINLAYSON, WHO REPEATS EVERYTHING I SAY!
I REPEAT EVERYTHING HE SAYS! I REPEAT. I REPEAT EVERYTHING HE SAYS! I REPEAT—
BIB
OK, "PARROT-FACE", NO NEED TO OVERDO IT. SHUT YOUR BEAK AND LISTEN TO MY PLAN FOR RAIDING THE BIRD SHOW.
BIRD SHOW
THIS AFTERNOON
The crafty cousins are after the silver cup—
NEVER FEAR, "PARROT FACE'S" STURDY BEAK WILL REND THE BARS ASUNDER!
NEVER FEAR, "PARROT FACE'S" STURDY BEAK WILL REND THE BARS A—WHAT WAS THAT WORD AGAIN?
BIB
SQUAWK! HELP! NAUGHTY BANDITS! CALL THE SHERIFF
BIB
GASP! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
Gracious me! It's "Marsh" Mallow's talking parrot—
WELL DONE, DEPUTY POLLY! I WILL NOW CLAP THOSE VILLAINS BEHIND BARS!
SNAP!
WE SHALL SOON BE FREE—"PARROT FACE'S" BEAK CAN SNAP THROUGH ANYTHING!
FIRST, I SHALL PUT HANDCUFFS ON YOU, SMALL BANDIT!
YOU'LL NEVER HOLD US, MALLOW, MY FRIEND!
BIB
SNAP!
THEN I SHALL PUT BEAK-CUFFS ON YOUR BIRDIE CHUM!
SOMETIMES HIS CUNNING EQUALS MY OWN!
SQUAWK!
WHAT A CLEVER OLD MARSHAL AM I!
WHAT A CLEVER OLD MARSHAL IS HE!
WHAT A CLEVER OLD MARSHAL IS HE!
1st
RARE EXHIBIT TWO SAD-FACED JAIL BIRDS
SILENCE, BEAKY FOOL!
BNO 24 1.76


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Who chops?
KINDLY NOTE THE SKILL OF COUSIN "HATCHET-FACE" FINLAYSON, LUMBERJACK OF GREAT FAME.
BIB
CHOP
HIGHWAY ROBBERY! INFORM THE SHERIFF!
DROP-P
STAND AND DELIVER, GOOD PEOPLE!
SWIPE
CRASH!
TIMBER!
Soon "Marsh" Mallow, Prince of Lawmen is on the trail–
"MARSH" IS AFTER US! TO THE WOODS!
DASH
BIB
GASP! THE FOREST IS TOO THICK FOR US TO PASS!
STAND ASIDE, SMALL CHUM!
DASH
DASH
CHOP
At a nearby lumber-camp–
SOUND OF "MARSH"
QUICK! WE'LL MAKE OUR ESCAPE DOWN THAT LOG CHUTE!
DASH
BIB
SOUND OF PURSUIT
LEAP
LEAP
BIB
ZIP!
OBSERVE HOW UNTROUBLED I AM, DEAR READER!
At the saw-mill–
GASP! "HATCHET-FACE", DO YOU SEE WHAT I SAW!
WHIRL-L-L
DROP
ROLL
ROLL
ZZZZ
WHIRL-L-L
LEAP-P
SAW!
BIB
SNIGGER! WELL DID I KNOW YOU'D END UP HERE! HOW DOES A SPELL IN A COSY CLINK APPEAL TO YOU?
LUMBER CAMP JAIL
BAH! LUMBERED AGAIN!

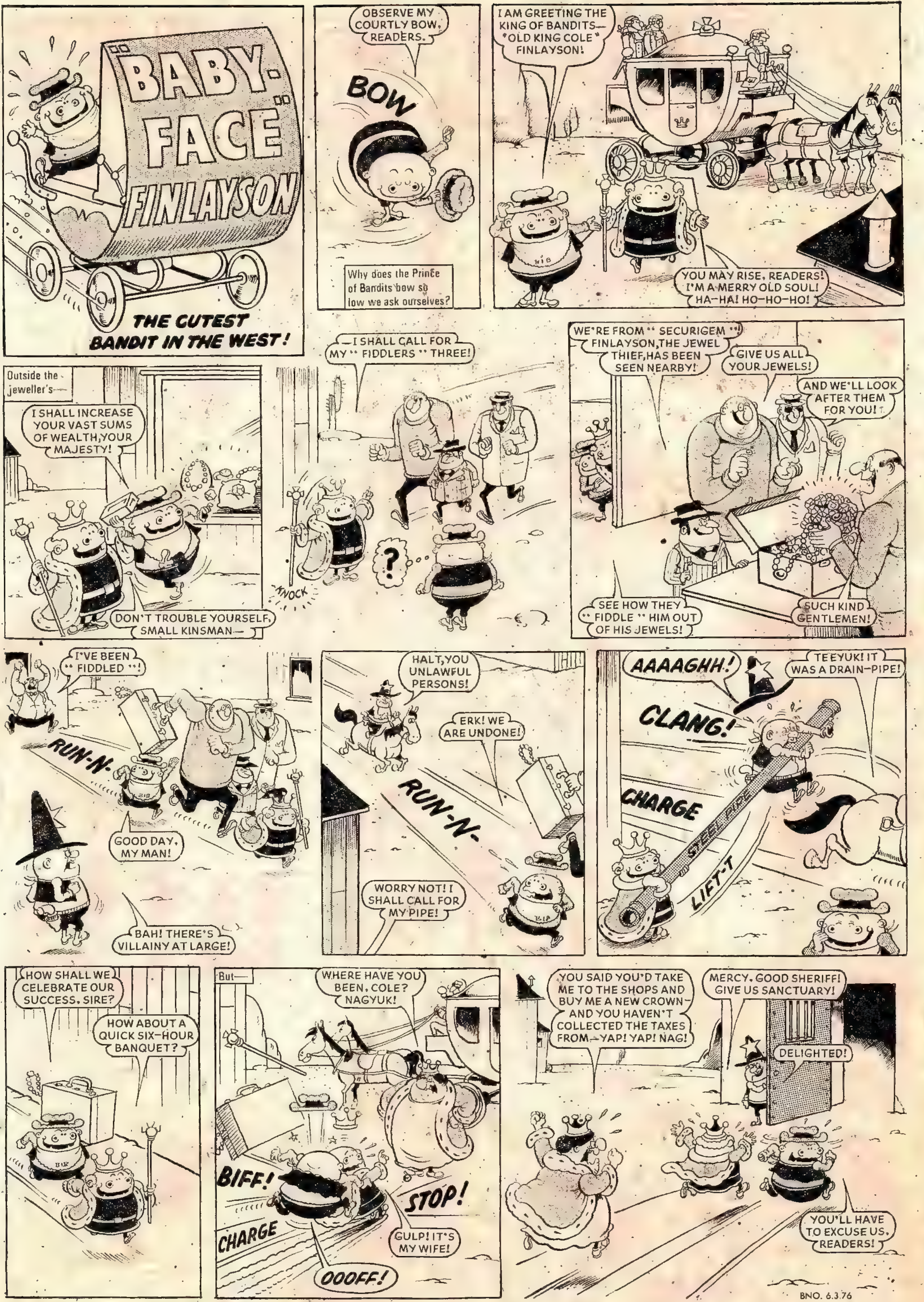

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YOO-HOO, READERS! I'M OFF TO ROB WEALTHY COLONEL GAYLORD'S MANSION!
BUMP!
ZOOM!
But the mansion is well-guarded—
BLACK BELT
ZOOM!
YURK! IT WILL TAKE ALL MY WELL-KNOWN CUNNING TO GAIN ENTRANCE!
At the garden centre—
SEND SOME MORE PLASTER GNOMES ROUND TO MY MANSION, BOY.
CERTAINLY, COLONEL.
PEAT
AN IDEA HAS JUST LEAPT INTO MY MIND!
SO I'LL LEAP INTO THIS BAG OF CEMENT—
JUMP
CEMENT
AND HIDE AMONGST THE COLONEL'S GNOMES!
GARDEN CENTRE
TO GARDEN CENTRE
ZOOM!
In the rockery—
NOW TO WAIT UNTIL DARKNESS AND ROB THE MANSION IN A LEISURELY MANNER.
Meanwhile—
SUDSON, BRING ME MY SHOT-GUN.
AT ONCE, COLONEL!
HARF! HARF! THESE GNOMES ARE GREAT FOR TARGET PRACTICE! NOW FOR THAT UGLY ONE IN THE FRONT ROW.
BLAM!
BLAST!
YERK! I'VE A FEELING HE MEANS ME!
TIME I WAS LONG GONE!
LEAP
BLAM!
LEAP—P—P—P
I'LL FIND A SAFER PLACE TO ROB!
ZOOM!
Back at the garden centre—
CONFOUND IT, SIR! I'M TELLING YOU THAT PLASTER GNOME LEAPT CLEAN OVER MY WALL!
THERE, THERE, COLONEL! GO AND LIE DOWN OUT OF THE SUN!
BNO. 7.2.76

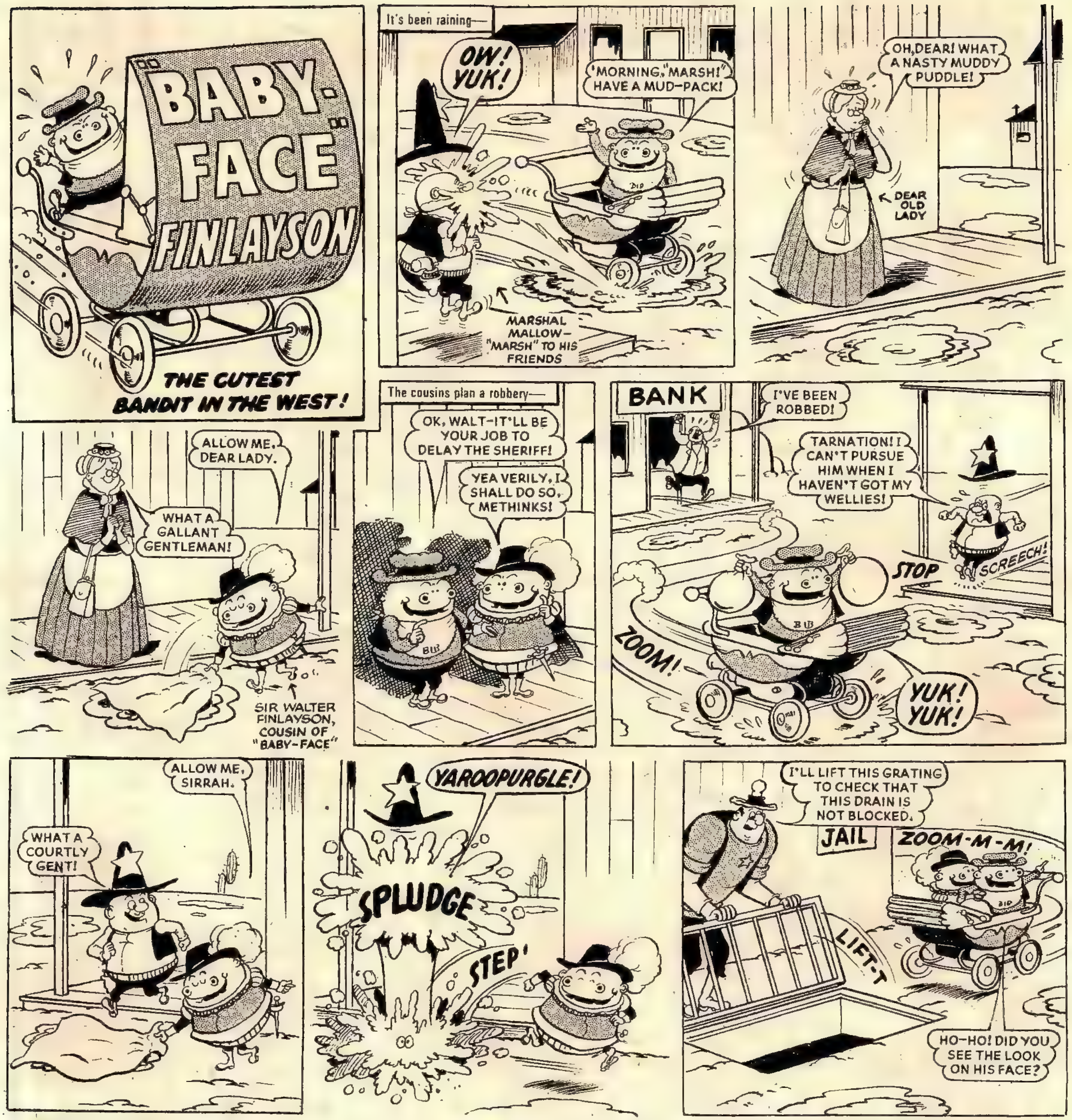

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ONE QUIET DAY—
SKIRL!
SCREECH!
TARNATION, ZEKE! WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE A BOB-CAT THAT'S FALLEN IN A CACTUS BUSH!
SKIRL!
SCREECH!
ZOOM!
"FLEE, CITIZENS! IT'S "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON AND HIS DREADFUL BAND OF BANDITS!
YOWL!
SCREECH!
HELP! WE'LL ALL BE DEAFENED!
CHUCK
CATCH
BIB
HOOTS THE NOO! YUK! MEET "HAGGIS-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE MAD PIPER OF DRUMNADROCHIT!
McYUK!
NOTE MY COSY LITTLE EAR-MUFFS—I AM UNABLE TO HEAR "HAGGIS-FACE'S" NOISY MUSIC! NOW I SHALL GO A-ROBBING!
BIB
OFFICE
YOWL!
SCREECH!
GROAN!
AGH! IT'S AGONY ON THE EARS!
SAMUEL SPOUT PLUMBER
SO EASY! NOW TO REMOVE THE CASH!
OFFICE
PLAY THE NEW TUNE YOU WROTE—"THE VICTORY MARCH OF 'BABY-FACE' FINLAYSON."
OCH, AYE! McYUK!
YOWL!
SCREECH!
GROAN!
SHAKE
MOVE
EASIEST ARREST I EVER MADE! IMAGINE A PIPER BEING KNOCKED OUT WITH THE PIPES!
FALL
YOW!
AARGH!
CLANG!
IN THE JAIL—
GRRYUK! "HAGGIS-FACE" HAS BEEN "BANNED" FROM THE BAND!
GULP!
BIB
©BNO. 14.2.76

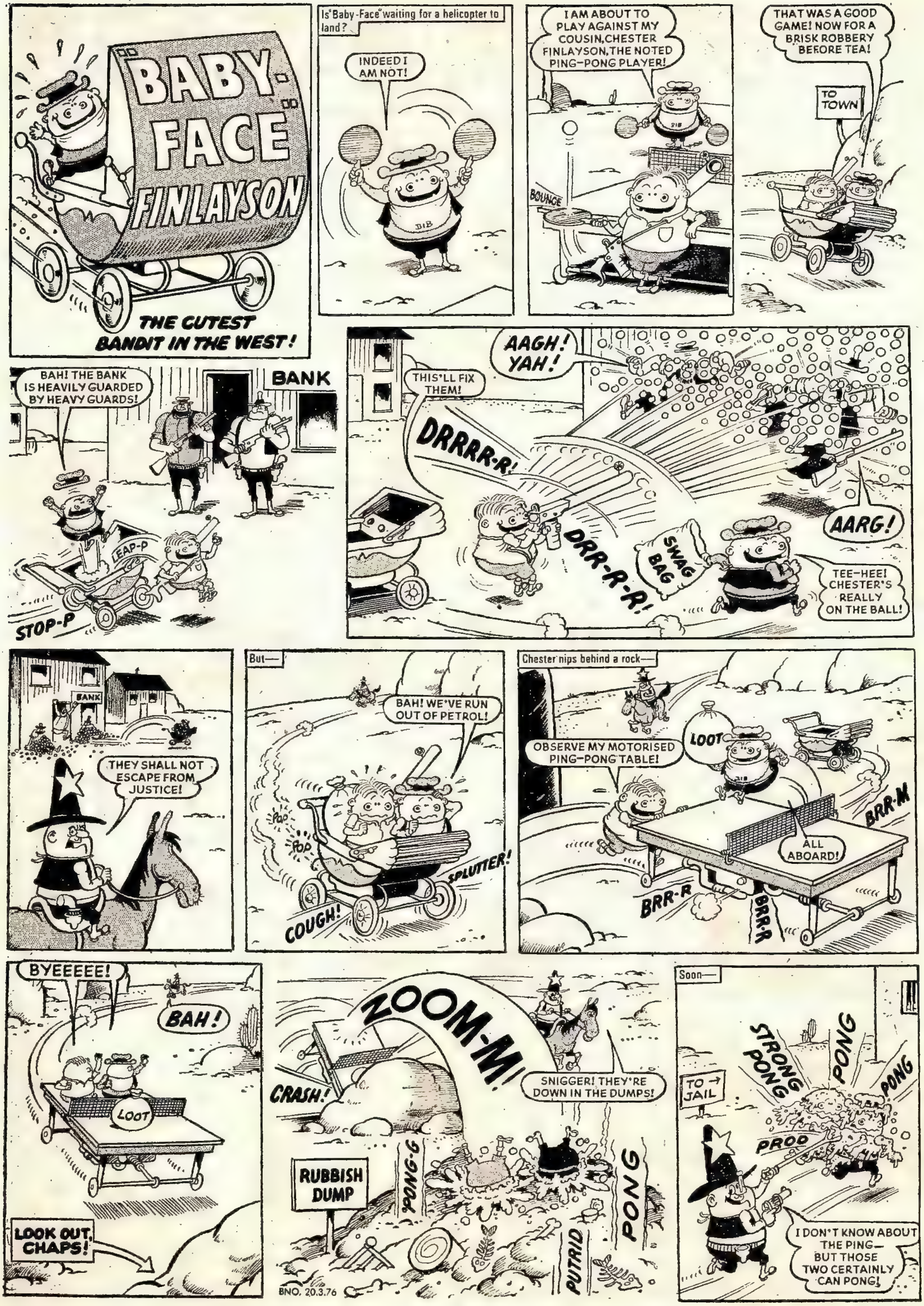

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Grandpaw Finlayson, elder statesman of the clan, is helping his grandson to plan a bank robbery—
. . . . AND I'LL WAIT ON THE CORNER IN MY MOTORISED BATH-CHAIR!
PLAN OF BANK
THE BANK HAS BEEN ROBBED—SOUND THE ALARM!
LOOT
In the Sheriff's office—
HOOT
BABY-FACE ALARM
HOOTS! I'D BETTER PURSUE FINLAYSON INSTANTLY!
SOUND OF PURSUIT
HERE I COME, GRANDPAW!
LEAP
LOOT
ZOOM-M!
GOOD—I'M CATCHING UP FAST!
SNIGYUK! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW!
ZOOM
WE'RE RICH!
ROLL-L
HOME FOR THE AGED
Miles later, the pram runs out of petrol—
BAH! A REALISTIC CUT-OUT OF "BABY-FACE"—HOW HORRIBLE! NOW I MUST ENQUIRE ELSEWHERE!
At the old-folk's home—
WHEN DID YOU LAST SEE YOUR GRANDSON? DID HE HAVE GOLD?
DASH
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES! HAVEN'T SEEN GOLD EITHER!
YOU POOR OLD CHAP! SORRY TO HAVE UPSET YOU—AND YOU WITH A SORE FOOT, TOO!
An X-Ray of Grandpaw's foot—
LOOT
Enter, Wyatt Mallow, the finest lawman the West ever knew—
STEP ASIDE, GRANDSON! THIS OLD FRAUD TRIED TO PULL THIS TRICK ON ME IN DODGEY CITY BACK IN '45!
TARNATION! IT'S OLD WYATT MALLOW!
TSK! HOW NAUGHTY!
SNATCH
BEHOLD, THE GOLD!
LOOT
. . . . THEN I REMEMBER HOW I BROKE-UP THE JESSIE GANG AND THE OLDER BROTHERS, .
WE DO NOT WISH TO KNOW THAT—KINDLY LEAVE THE JAIL!
BAH! NOW WE ARE POOR AGAIN!

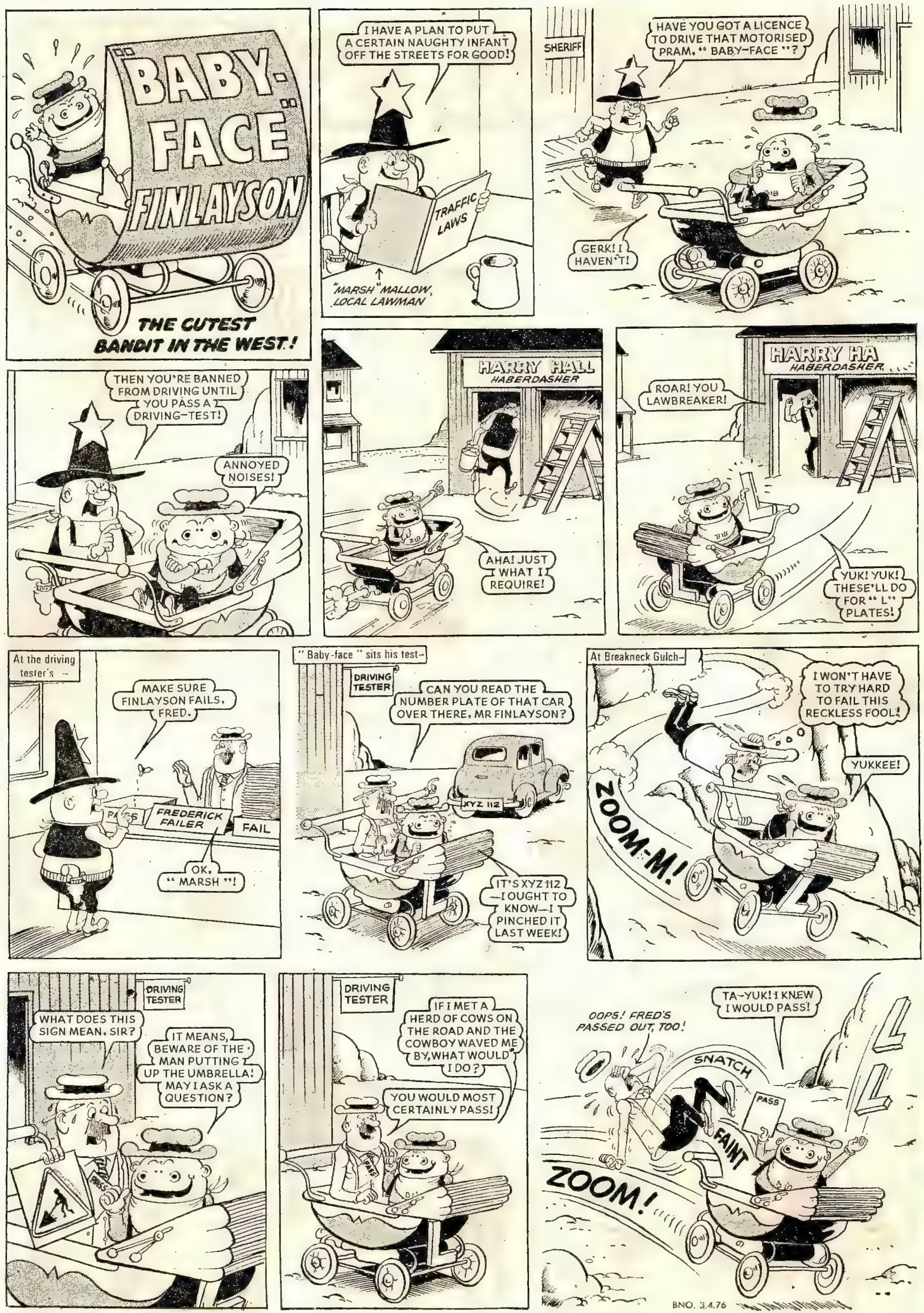

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Our small chum has been naughty and is fleeing from the stern law-man—
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW
I'LL TURN INTO RIM-ROCK CANYON!
GRACIOUS! HOW ROUGH!
CLANG! DOING!
But "Marsh's" horse gets a stone stuck in its hoof—
BAH! AND I HAVEN'T GOT MY KNIFE WITH A THING FOR TAKING STONES OUT OF HORSES' HOOVES!
I'M SAFE—BUT THE OLD PRAM'S HAD IT!
At a nearby garage—
I'LL TRY A TEST DRIVE!
ART'S CARTS HAVE A TEST DRIVE
HOI! WHAT'S YOUR NAME? SEND FOR THE SHERIFF!
ARTS KARTS
BRUM-M!
"Marsh" is swiftly on the scene—
I'LL SOON CATCH HIM!
KNOCK HOLE RACE TRACK
STOP
BRUM-M!
BRUM-M!
BRUMM!
BRUM-M!
BRUM-M!
BRUM-M!
THE SMALL UGLY PERSON WINS—AND THE SHERIFF IS SECOND!
I'LL LET YOU OFF THIS TIME, YOU NAUGHTY PERSON!
THE TEST DRIVE WAS FINE—I'LL TAKE IT!

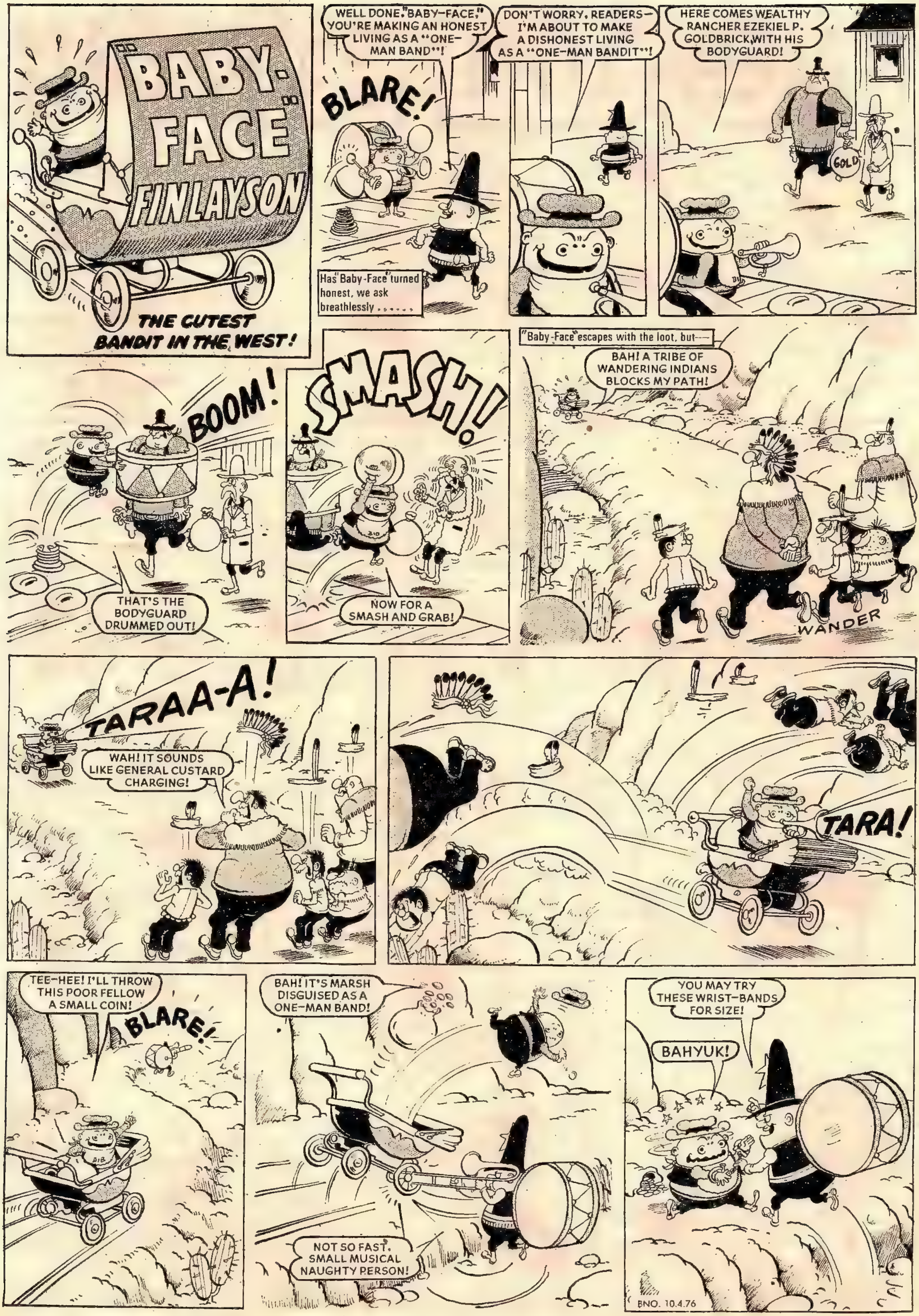
BNO. 28:2.76

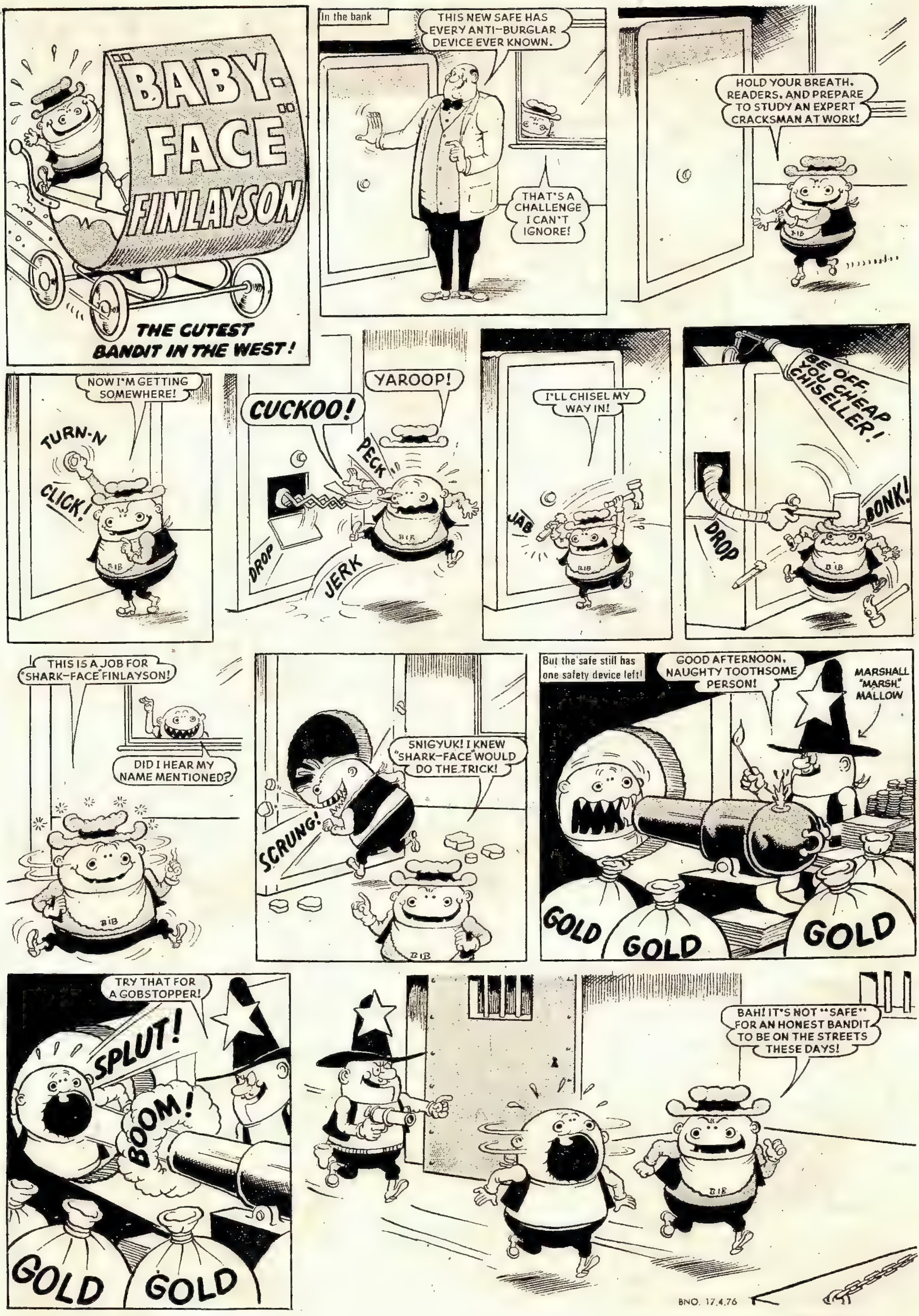

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OBSERVE MY COURTLY BOW, READERS.
BOW
Why does the Prince of Bandits bow so low we ask ourselves?
I AM GREETING THE KING OF BANDITS— "OLD KING COLE" FINLAYSON!
YOU MAY RISE, READERS! I'M A MERRY OLD SOUL! HA-HA! HO-HO-HO!
Outside the jeweller's—
I SHALL INCREASE YOUR VAST SUMS OF WEALTH, YOUR MAJESTY!
DON'T TROUBLE YOURSELF, SMALL KINSMAN—
—I SHALL CALL FOR MY " FIDDLERS " THREE!
KNOCK
?
WE'RE FROM " SECURIGEM " — FINLAYSON, THE JEWEL THIEF, HAS BEEN SEEN NEARBY!
GIVE US ALL YOUR JEWELS!
AND WE'LL LOOK AFTER THEM FOR YOU!
SEE HOW THEY " FIDDLE " HIM OUT OF HIS JEWELS!
SUCH KIND GENTLEMEN!
I'VE BEEN " FIDDLED "!
RUN-N-
GOOD DAY, MY MAN!
BAH! THERE'S VILLAINY AT LARGE!
HALT, YOU UNLAWFUL PERSONS!
ERK! WE ARE UNDONE!
RUN-N-
WORRY NOT! I SHALL CALL FOR MY PIPE!
AAAAGHH!
TE'EYUK! IT WAS A DRAIN-PIPE!
CLANG!
CHARGE
STEEL PIPE
LIFT-T
HOW SHALL WE CELEBRATE OUR SUCCESS, SIRE?
HOW ABOUT A QUICK SIX-HOUR BANQUET?
But—
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, COLE? NAGYUK!
BIFF!
STOP!
CHARGE
GULP! IT'S MY WIFE!
OOOFF!
YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE ME TO THE SHOPS AND BUY ME A NEW CROWN— AND YOU HAVEN'T COLLECTED THE TAXES FROM—YAP! YAP! NAG!
MERCY, GOOD SHERIFF! GIVE US SANCTUARY!
DELIGHTED!
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE US, READERS!
BNO. 6.3.76

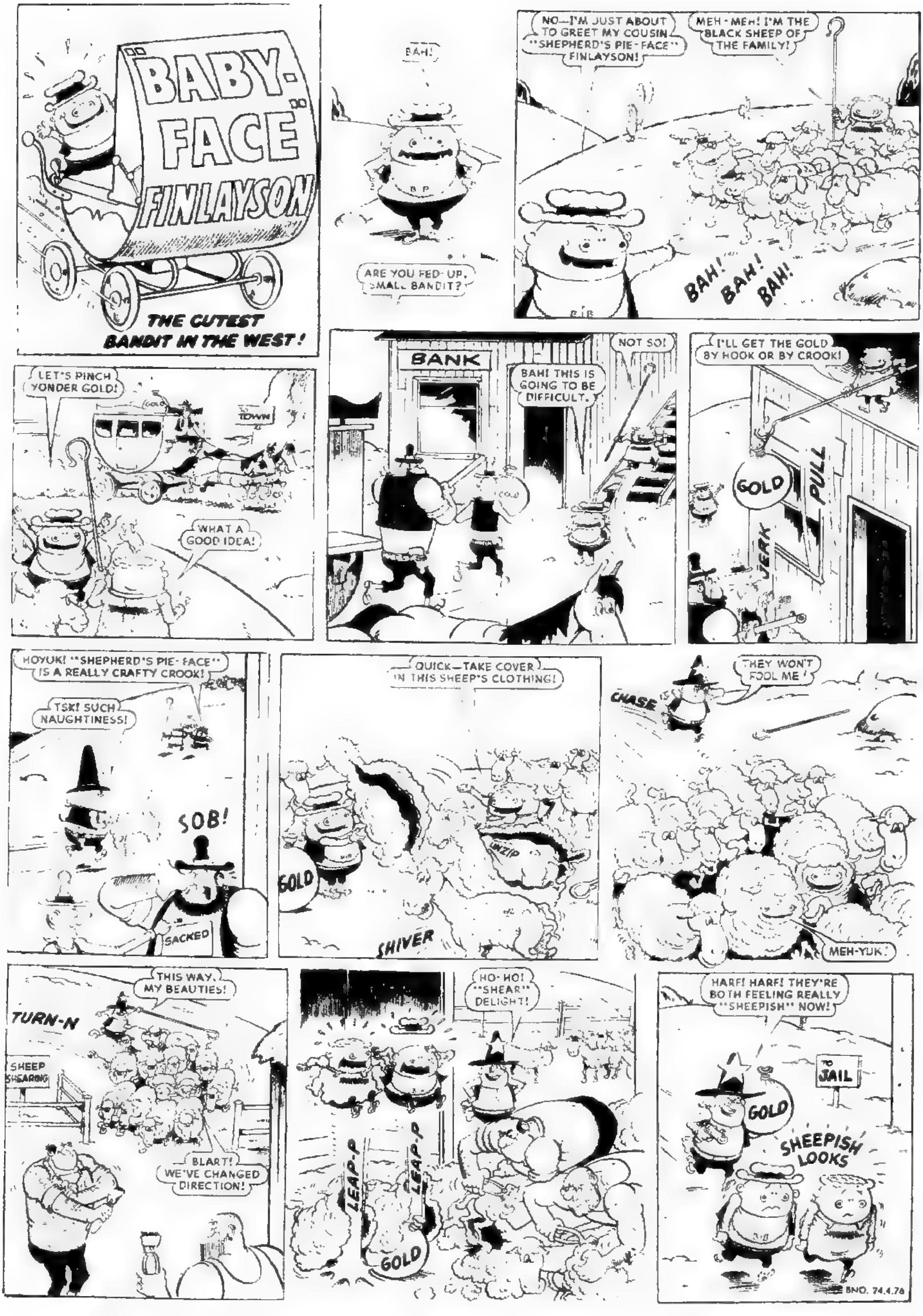

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
It's been raining—
OW! YUK!
'MORNING, "MARSH!" HAVE A MUD-PACK!
MARSHAL MALLOW—"MARSH" TO HIS FRIENDS
OH, DEAR! WHAT A NASTY MUDDY PUDDLE!
DEAR OLD LADY
ALLOW ME, DEAR LADY.
WHAT A GALLANT GENTLEMAN!
SIR WALTER FINLAYSON, COUSIN OF "BABY-FACE"
The cousins plan a robbery—
OK, WALT—IT'LL BE YOUR JOB TO DELAY THE SHERIFF!
YEA VERILY, I SHALL DO SO, METHINKS!
BIB
BANK
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
TARNATION! I CAN'T PURSUE HIM WHEN I HAVEN'T GOT MY WELLIES!
STOP
SCREECH!
ZOOM!
YUK! YUK!
ALLOW ME, SIRRAH.
WHAT A COURTLY GENT!
YAROOPURGLE!
SPLUDGE
STEP
I'LL LIFT THIS GRATING TO CHECK THAT THIS DRAIN IS NOT BLOCKED.
JAIL
ZOOM-M-M!
LIFT-T
HO-HO! DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE?
OH, WELL CAUGHT, SIR! "GRATE" STUFF!
JAIL
CLUNK!
ZOOM!
OOPS!
AARGH!
OO-ER! I HOPE IT DOESN'T RAIN!
JAIL
GOOD NEWS, MY NAUGHTY LADS! WORD OF FREAK THUNDERSTORMS IN THE SOGGY MOUNTAINS!
PRITHEE, IT WAS COSIER THAN THIS IN THE TOWER OF LONDON, METHINKS!
BNO. 13.3.76

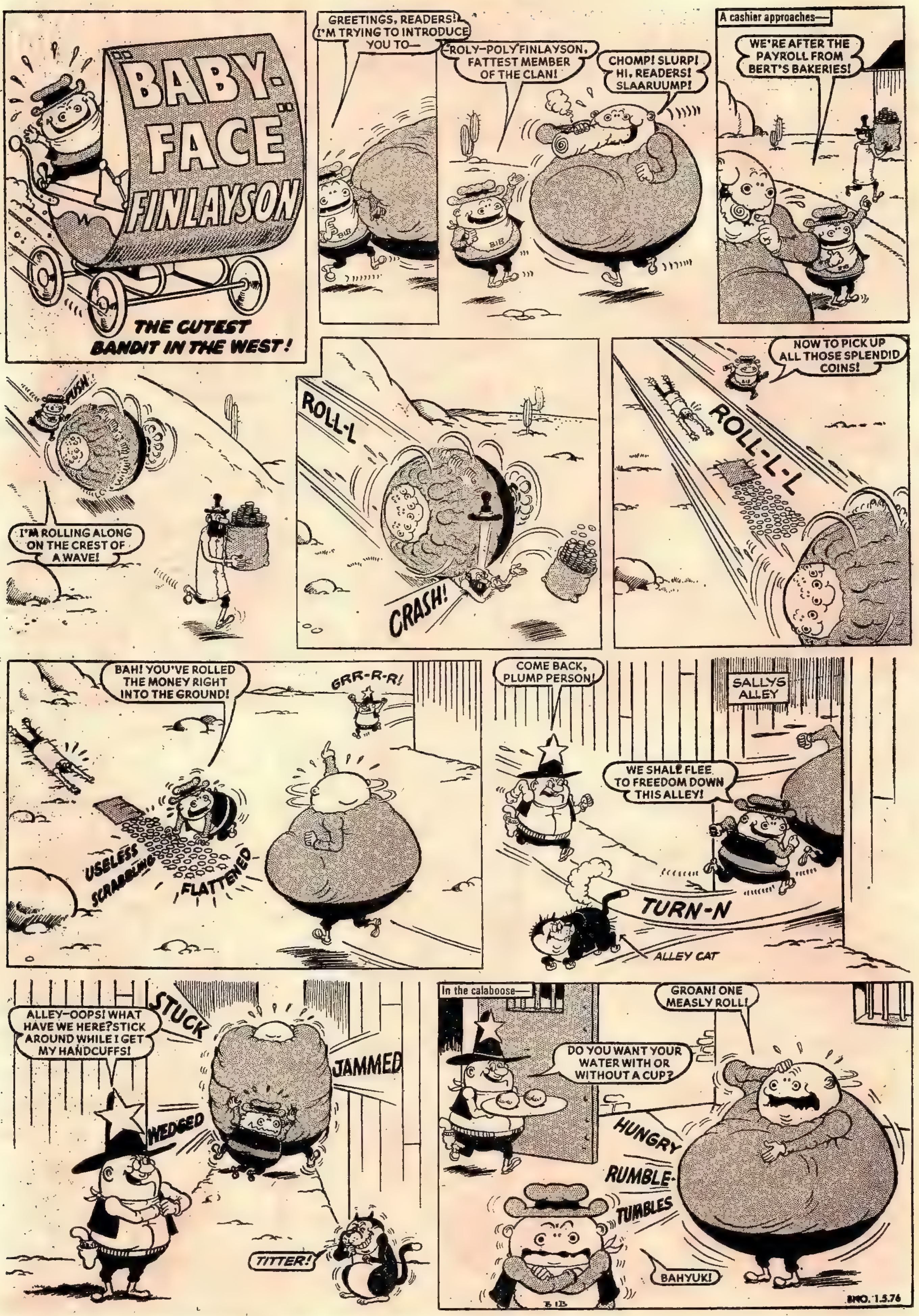

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Is "Baby-Face" waiting for a helicopter to land?
INDEED I AM NOT!
DIB
I AM ABOUT TO PLAY AGAINST MY COUSIN, CHESTER FINLAYSON, THE NOTED PING-PONG PLAYER!
BOUNCE
THAT WAS A GOOD GAME! NOW FOR A BRISK ROBBERY BEFORE TEA!
TO TOWN
BAH! THE BANK IS HEAVILY GUARDED BY HEAVY GUARDS!
BANK
LEAP-P
STOP-P
THIS'LL FIX THEM!
AAGH! YAH!
DRRRR-R!
DRR-R-R!
SWAG BAG
AARG!
TEE-HEE! CHESTER'S REALLY ON THE BALL!
BANK
THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE FROM JUSTICE!
But—
BAH! WE'VE RUN OUT OF PETROL!
POP
POP
SPLUTTER!
COUGH!
Chester nips behind a rock—
LOOT
OBSERVE MY MOTORISED PING-PONG TABLE!
ALL ABOARD!
BRR-M
BRR-R
BRR-R
BYEEEEE!
BAH!
LOOT
LOOK OUT, CHAPS!
ZOOM-M!
CRASH!
SNIGGER! THEY'RE DOWN IN THE DUMPS!
RUBBISH DUMP
PONG-G
PUTRID
PONG
BNO. 20.3.76
Soon—
TO → JAIL
STRONG PONG
PONG
PONG
PROD
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE PING— BUT THOSE TWO CERTAINLY CAN PONG!

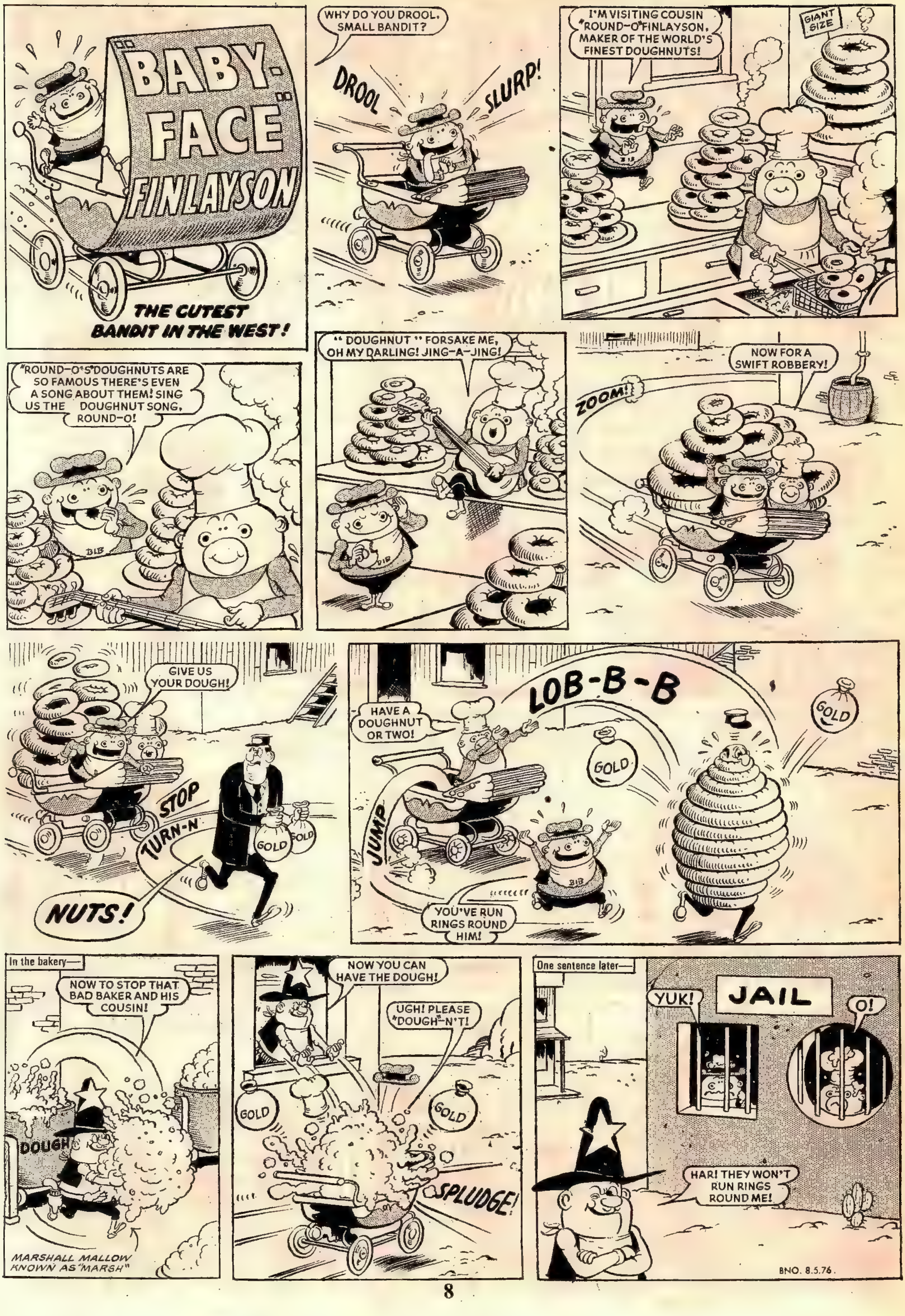

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE A PLAN TO PUT A CERTAIN NAUGHTY INFANT OFF THE STREETS FOR GOOD!
TRAFFIC LAWS
"MARSH" MALLOW, LOCAL LAWMAN
SHERIFF
HAVE YOU GOT A LICENCE TO DRIVE THAT MOTORISED PRAM, "BABY-FACE"?
GERK! I HAVEN'T!
THEN YOU'RE BANNED FROM DRIVING UNTIL YOU PASS A DRIVING-TEST!
ANNOYED NOISES!
HARRY HALL HABERDASHER
AHA! JUST WHAT I REQUIRE!
HARRY HA HABERDASHER
ROAR! YOU LAWBREAKER!
YUK! YUK! THESE'LL DO FOR "L" PLATES!
At the driving tester's –
MAKE SURE FINLAYSON FAILS, FRED.
PASS
FREDERICK FAILER
FAIL
OK, "MARSH"!
"Baby-face" sits his test–
DRIVING TESTER
CAN YOU READ THE NUMBER PLATE OF THAT CAR OVER THERE, MR FINLAYSON?
XYZ 112
IT'S XYZ 112 —I OUGHT TO KNOW—I PINCHED IT LAST WEEK!
At Breakneck Gulch–
I WON'T HAVE TO TRY HARD TO FAIL THIS RECKLESS FOOL!
YUKKEE!
ZOOM-M!
DRIVING TESTER
WHAT DOES THIS SIGN MEAN, SIR?
IT MEANS, BEWARE OF THE MAN PUTTING UP THE UMBRELLA! MAY I ASK A QUESTION?
PASS
DRIVING TESTER
IF I MET A HERD OF COWS ON THE ROAD AND THE COWBOY WAVED ME BY, WHAT WOULD I DO?
YOU WOULD MOST CERTAINLY PASS!
PASS
OOPS! FRED'S PASSED OUT, TOO!
TA-YUK! I KNEW I WOULD PASS!
SNATCH
FAINT
PASS
ZOOM!
BNO. 3.4.76

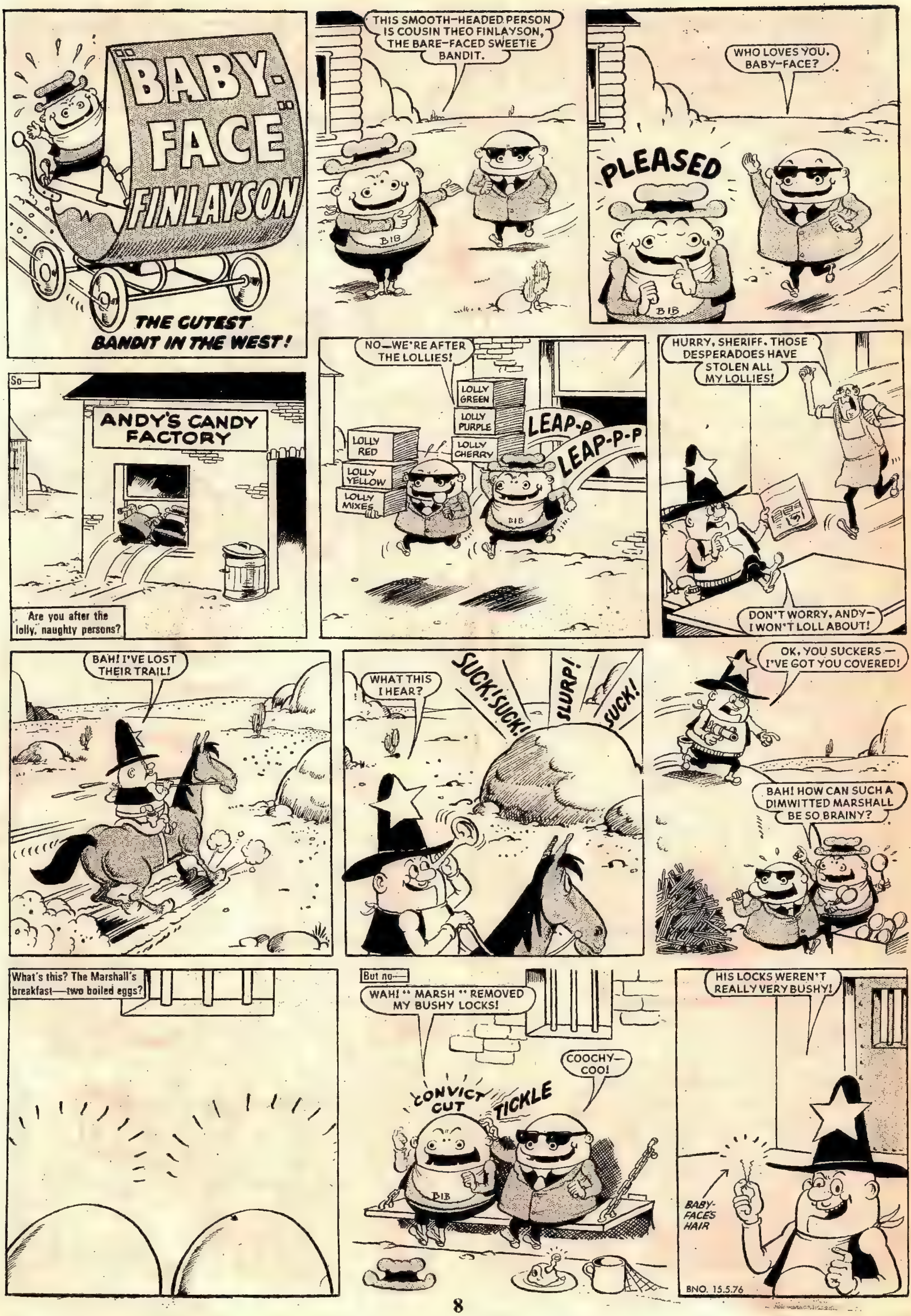

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WELL DONE, "BABY-FACE," YOU'RE MAKING AN HONEST LIVING AS A "ONE-MAN BAND"!
BLARE!
Has "Baby-Face" turned honest, we ask breathlessly ......
DON'T WORRY, READERS— I'M ABOUT TO MAKE A DISHONEST LIVING AS A "ONE-MAN BANDIT"!
HERE COMES WEALTHY RANCHER EZEKIEL P. GOLDBRICK, WITH HIS BODYGUARD!
GOLD
BOOM!
THAT'S THE BODYGUARD DRUMMED OUT!
SMASH!
NOW FOR A SMASH AND GRAB!
"Baby-Face" escapes with the loot, but—
BAH! A TRIBE OF WANDERING INDIANS BLOCKS MY PATH!
WANDER
TARAA-A!
WAH! IT SOUNDS LIKE GENERAL CUSTARD CHARGING!
TARA!
TEE-HEE! I'LL THROW THIS POOR FELLOW A SMALL COIN!
BLARE!
BAH! IT'S MARSH DISGUISED AS A ONE-MAN BAND!
NOT SO FAST, SMALL MUSICAL NAUGHTY PERSON!
YOU MAY TRY THESE WRIST-BANDS FOR SIZE!
BAHYUK!
BNO. 10.4.76

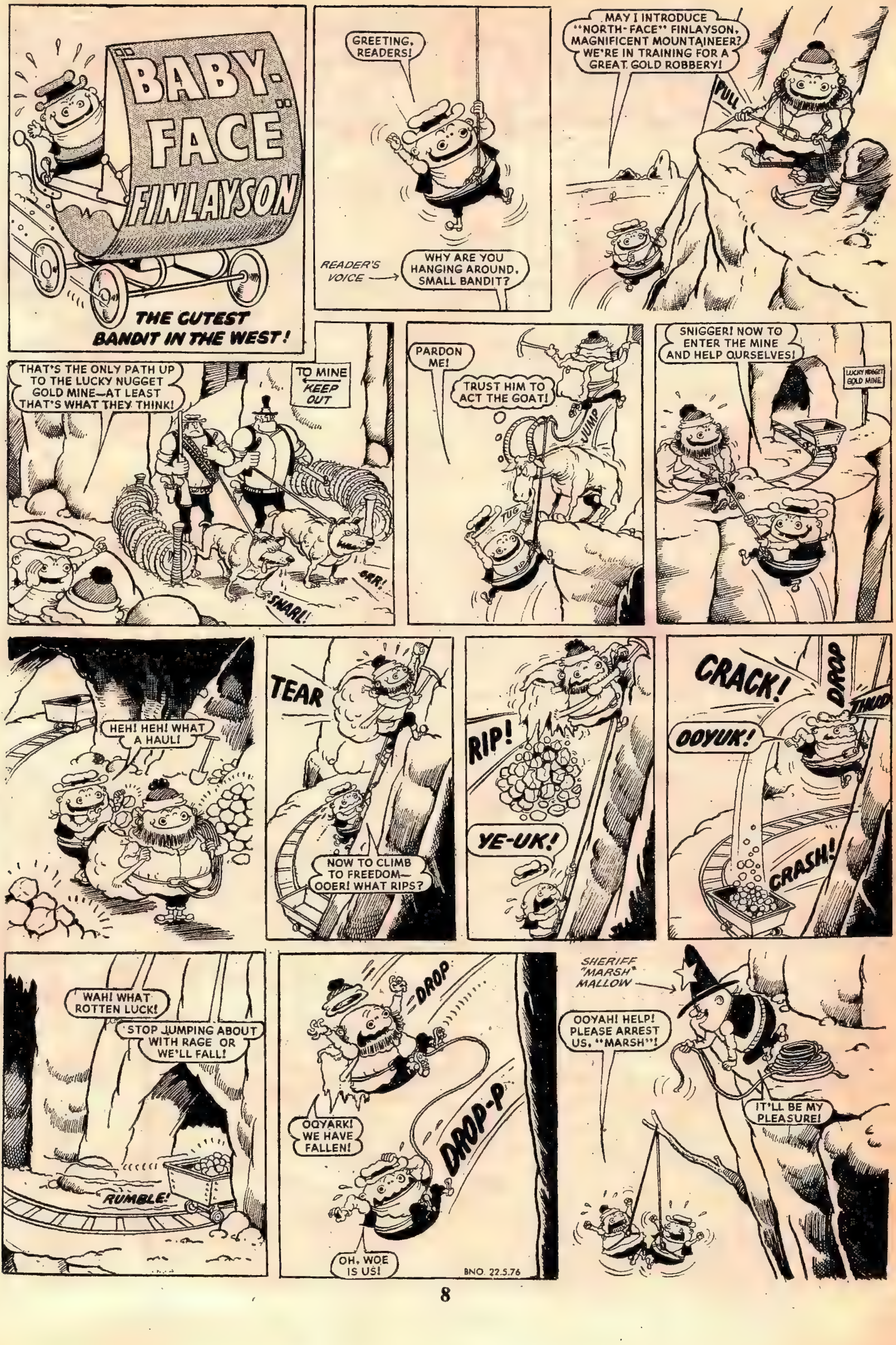

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
In the bank
THIS NEW SAFE HAS EVERY ANTI-BURGLAR DEVICE EVER KNOWN.
THAT'S A CHALLENGE I CAN'T IGNORE!
HOLD YOUR BREATH, READERS, AND PREPARE TO STUDY AN EXPERT CRACKSMAN AT WORK!
BIB
NOW I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE!
TURN-N
CLICK!
YAROOP!
CUCKOO!
PECK
DROP
JERK
I'LL CHISEL MY WAY IN!
JAB
BE OFF, YOU CHEAP CHISELLER!
BONK!
DROP
THIS IS A JOB FOR "SHARK-FACE" FINLAYSON!
DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?
SNIGYUK! I KNEW "SHARK-FACE" WOULD DO THE TRICK!
SCRUNG!
But the safe still has one safety device left!
GOOD AFTERNOON, NAUGHTY TOOTHSOME PERSON!
MARSHALL "MARSH" MALLOW
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
TRY THAT FOR A GOBSTOPPER!
SPLUT!
BOOM!
GOLD
GOLD
BAH! IT'S NOT "SAFE" FOR AN HONEST BANDIT TO BE ON THE STREETS THESE DAYS!
BNO. 17.4.76

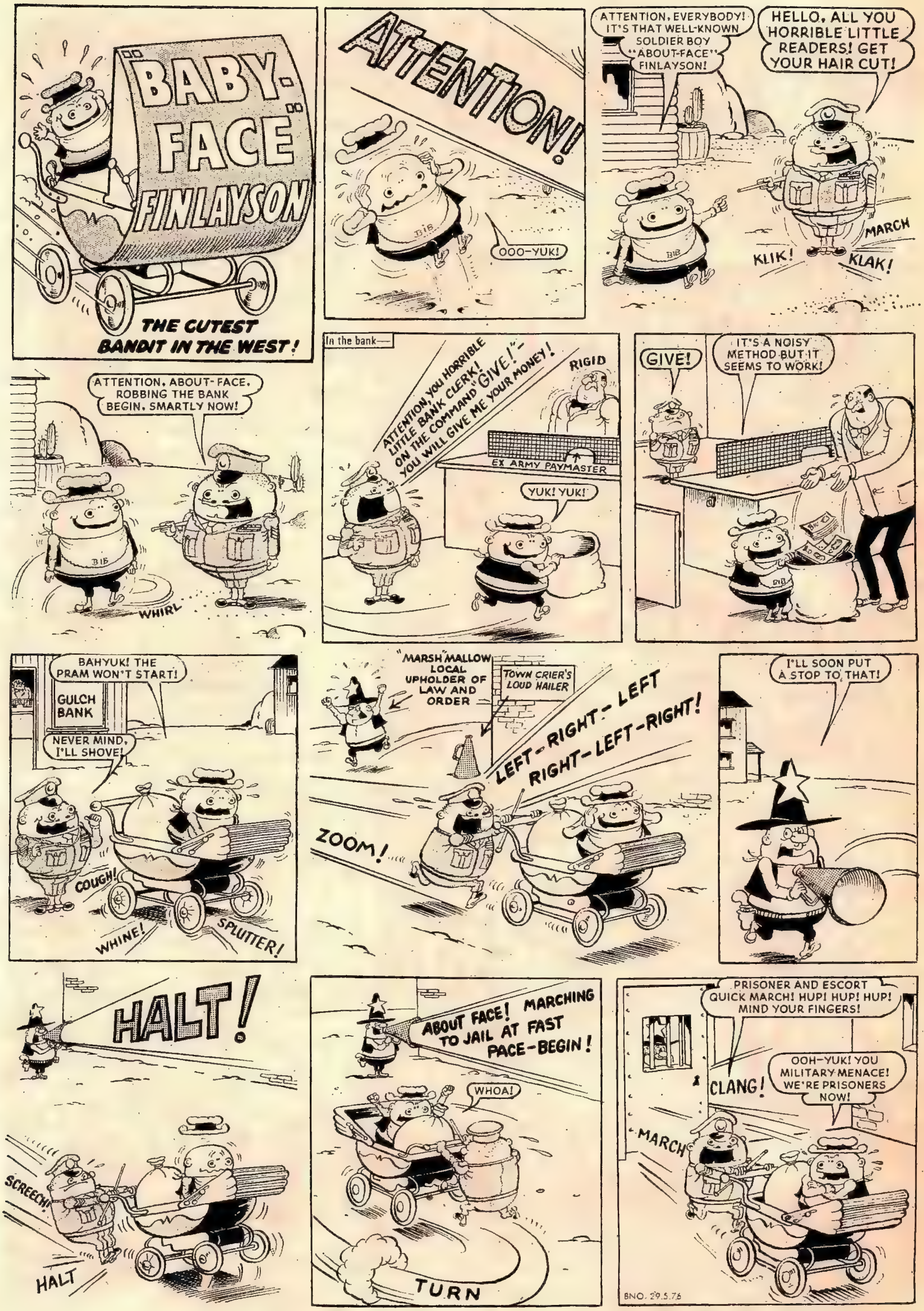

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
BAH!
B.P.
ARE YOU FED-UP, SMALL BANDIT?
NO—I'M JUST ABOUT TO GREET MY COUSIN "SHEPHERD'S PIE-FACE" FINLAYSON!
MEH-MEH! I'M THE BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY!
BAH! BAH! BAH!
B.B.
LET'S PINCH YONDER GOLD!
TO TOWN
GOLD
WHAT A GOOD IDEA!
BANK
BAH! THIS IS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT.
NOT SO!
GOLD
I'LL GET THE GOLD BY HOOK OR BY CROOK!
GOLD
PULL
JERK
HOYUK! "SHEPHERD'S PIE-FACE" IS A REALLY CRAFTY CROOK!
TSK! SUCH NAUGHTINESS!
SOB!
SACKED
QUICK—TAKE COVER IN THIS SHEEP'S CLOTHING!
GOLD
UNZIP
SHIVER
THEY WON'T FOOL ME!
CHASE
MEH-YUK!
THIS WAY, MY BEAUTIES!
TURN-N
SHEEP SHEARING
BLART! WE'VE CHANGED DIRECTION!
HO-HO! "SHEAR" DELIGHT!
LEAP-P
LEAP-P
GOLD
HARF! HARF! THEY'RE BOTH FEELING REALLY "SHEEPISH" NOW!
TO JAIL
GOLD
SHEEPISH LOOKS
BNO. 24.4.76

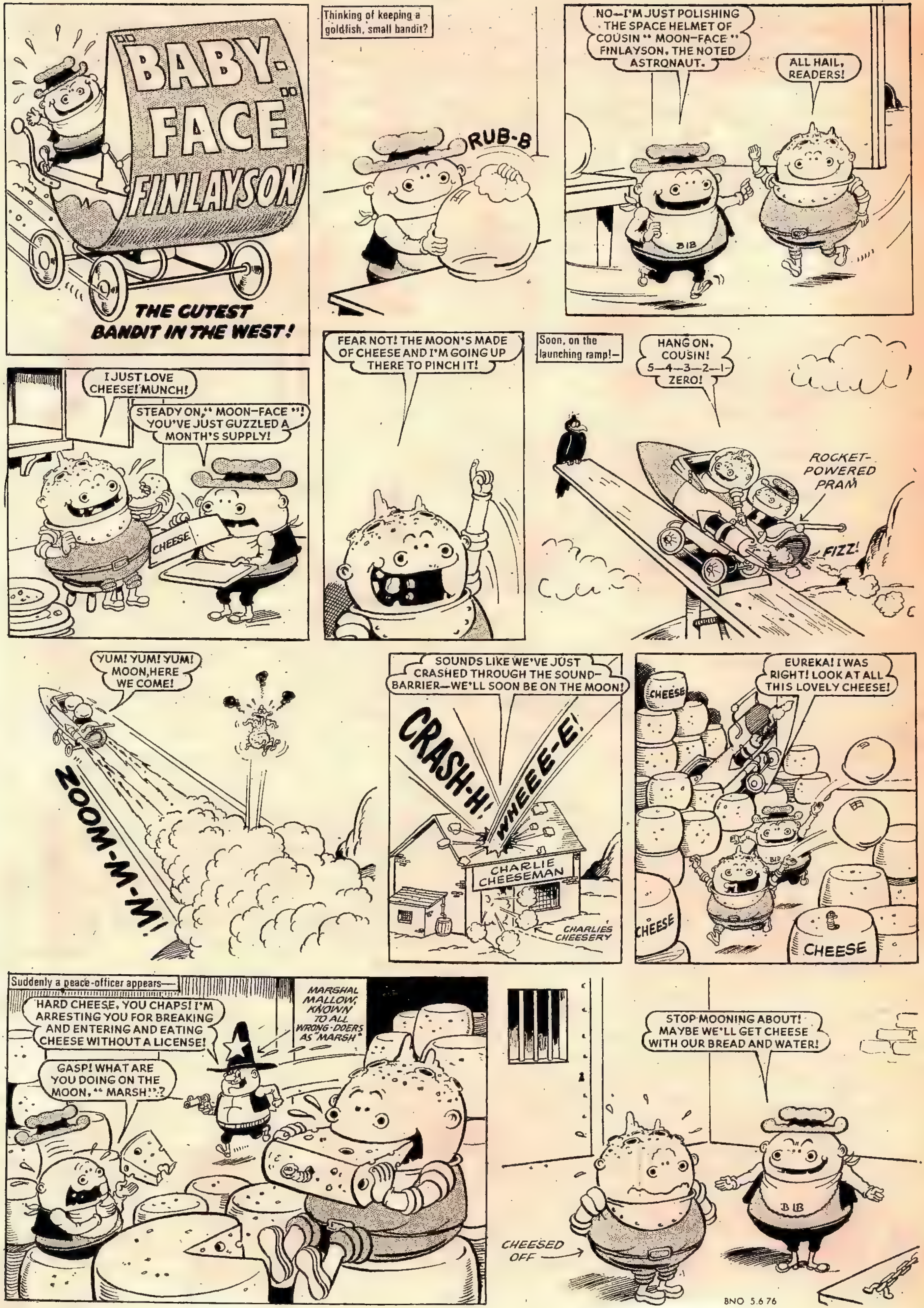

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETINGS, READERS! I'M TRYING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO—
ROLY-POLY FINLAYSON, FATTEST MEMBER OF THE CLAN!
CHOMP! SLURP! HI, READERS! SLAARUUMP!
BIB
A cashier approaches—
WE'RE AFTER THE PAYROLL FROM BERT'S BAKERIES!
PUSH
I'M ROLLING ALONG ON THE CREST OF A WAVE!
ROLL-L
CRASH!
NOW TO PICK UP ALL THOSE SPLENDID COINS!
ROLL-L-L
BAH! YOU'VE ROLLED THE MONEY RIGHT INTO THE GROUND!
GRR-R-R!
USELESS SCRABBLING
FLATTENED
COME BACK, PLUMP PERSON!
SALLYS ALLEY
WE SHALL FLEE TO FREEDOM DOWN THIS ALLEY!
TURN-N
ALLEY CAT
ALLEY-OOPS! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? STICK AROUND WHILE I GET MY HANDCUFFS!
STUCK
JAMMED
WEDGED
TITTER!
In the calaboose—
GROAN! ONE MEASLY ROLL!
DO YOU WANT YOUR WATER WITH OR WITHOUT A CUP?
HUNGRY
RUMBLE-TUMBLES
BAHYUK!
BIB
BNO. 1.5.76


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHY DO YOU DROOL, SMALL BANDIT?
DROOL
SLURP!
I'M VISITING COUSIN "ROUND-O" FINLAYSON, MAKER OF THE WORLD'S FINEST DOUGHNUTS!
GIANT SIZE
BIB
"ROUND-O'S" DOUGHNUTS ARE SO FAMOUS THERE'S EVEN A SONG ABOUT THEM! SING US THE DOUGHNUT SONG, ROUND-O!
" DOUGHNUT " FORSAKE ME, OH MY DARLING! JING-A-JING!
NOW FOR A SWIFT ROBBERY!
ZOOM!
GIVE US YOUR DOUGH!
STOP
TURN-N
NUTS!
GOLD
GOLD
HAVE A DOUGHNUT OR TWO!
LOB-B-B
JUMP
GOLD
GOLD
YOU'VE RUN RINGS ROUND HIM!
In the bakery—
NOW TO STOP THAT BAD BAKER AND HIS COUSIN!
DOUGH
MARSHALL MALLOW KNOWN AS "MARSH"
NOW YOU CAN HAVE THE DOUGH!
UGH! PLEASE "DOUGH"-N'T!
GOLD
GOLD
SPLUDGE!
One sentence later—
YUK!
JAIL
O!
HAR! THEY WON'T RUN RINGS ROUND ME!
BNO. 8.5.76.

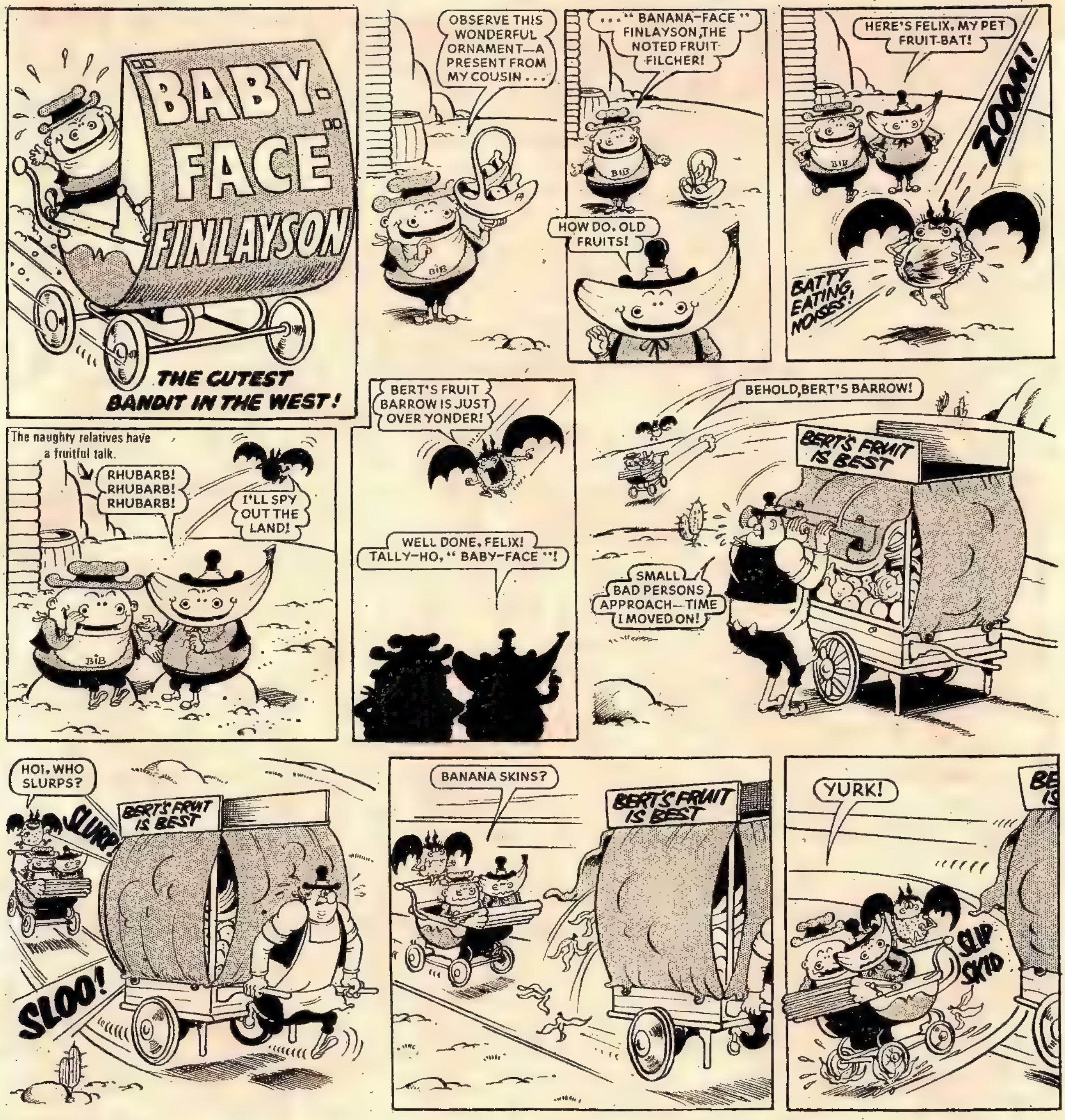

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS SMOOTH-HEADED PERSON IS COUSIN THEO FINLAYSON, THE BARE-FACED SWEETIE BANDIT.
BIB
WHO LOVES YOU, BABY-FACE?
PLEASED
BIB
So—
ANDY'S CANDY FACTORY
Are you after the lolly, naughty persons?
NO—WE'RE AFTER THE LOLLIES!
LOLLY GREEN
LOLLY PURPLE
LOLLY CHERRY
LOLLY RED
LOLLY YELLOW
LOLLY MIXES
LEAP-P
LEAP-P-P
BIB
HURRY, SHERIFF. THOSE DESPERADOES HAVE STOLEN ALL MY LOLLIES!
DON'T WORRY, ANDY—I WON'T LOLL ABOUT!
BAH! I'VE LOST THEIR TRAIL!
WHAT THIS I HEAR?
SUCK! SUCK!
SLURP!
SUCK!
OK, YOU SUCKERS — I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
BAH! HOW CAN SUCH A DIMWITTED MARSHALL BE SO BRAINY?
What's this? The Marshall's breakfast—two boiled eggs?
But no—
WAH! " MARSH " REMOVED MY BUSHY LOCKS!
COOCHY—COO!
CONVICT CUT
TICKLE
BIB
HIS LOCKS WEREN'T REALLY VERY BUSHY!
BABY-FACE'S HAIR
BNO. 15.5.76

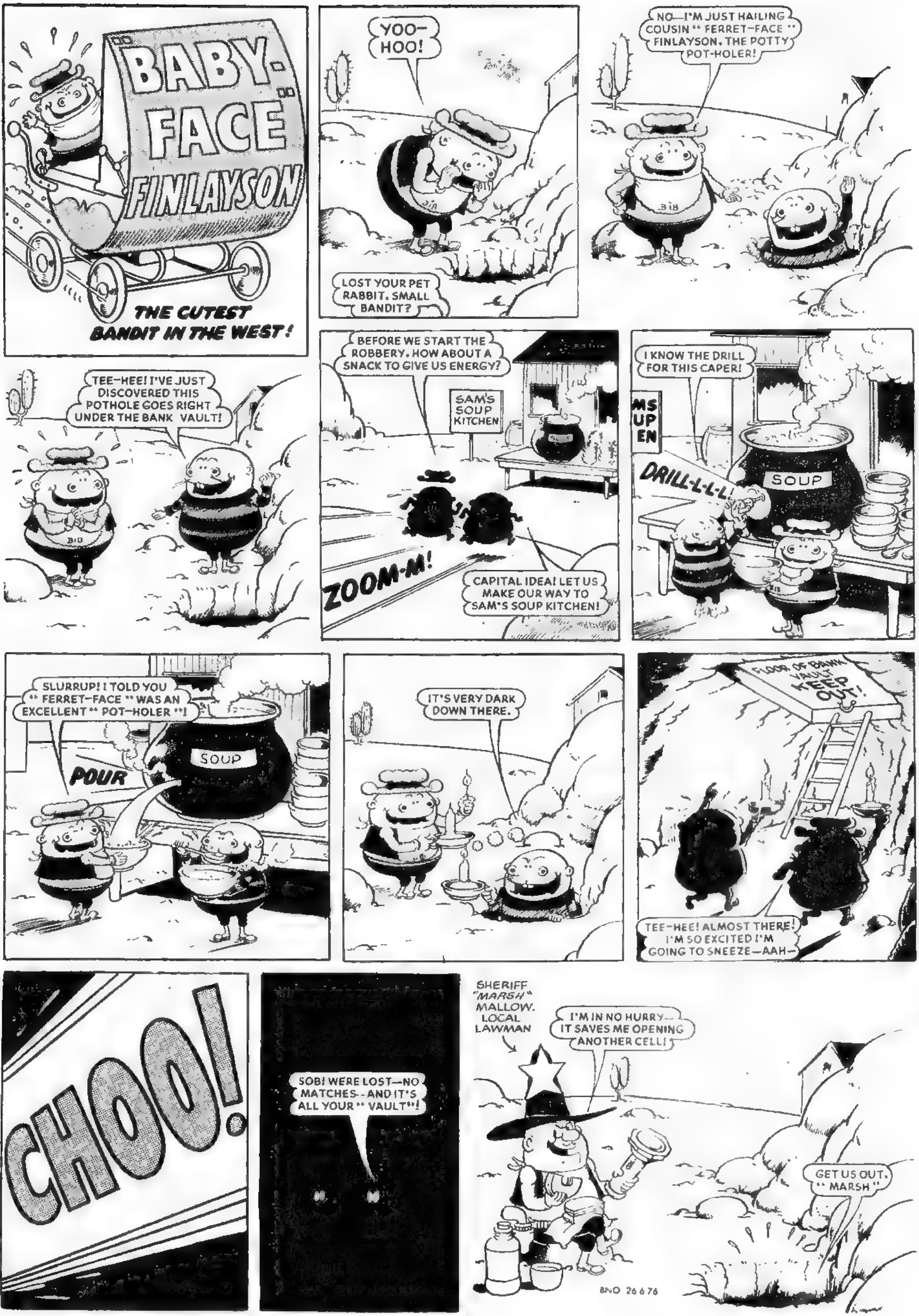

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GREETING, READERS!
READER'S VOICE
WHY ARE YOU HANGING AROUND, SMALL BANDIT?
MAY I INTRODUCE "NORTH-FACE" FINLAYSON, MAGNIFICENT MOUNTAINEER? WE'RE IN TRAINING FOR A GREAT GOLD ROBBERY!
PULL
THAT'S THE ONLY PATH UP TO THE LUCKY NUGGET GOLD MINE—AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
TO MINE KEEP OUT
GRR!
SNARL!
PARDON ME!
TRUST HIM TO ACT THE GOAT!
JUMP
TUG
SNIGGER! NOW TO ENTER THE MINE AND HELP OURSELVES!
LUCKY NUGGET GOLD MINE
HEH! HEH! WHAT A HAUL!
TEAR
NOW TO CLIMB TO FREEDOM—OOER! WHAT RIPS?
RIP!
YE-UK!
CRACK!
DROP
THUD
OOYUK!
CRASH!
WAH! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!
STOP JUMPING ABOUT WITH RAGE OR WE'LL FALL!
RUMBLE!
DROP
OOYARK! WE HAVE FALLEN!
DROP-P
OH, WOE IS US!
BNO. 22.5.76
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW
OOYAH! HELP! PLEASE ARREST US, "MARSH"!
IT'LL BE MY PLEASURE!

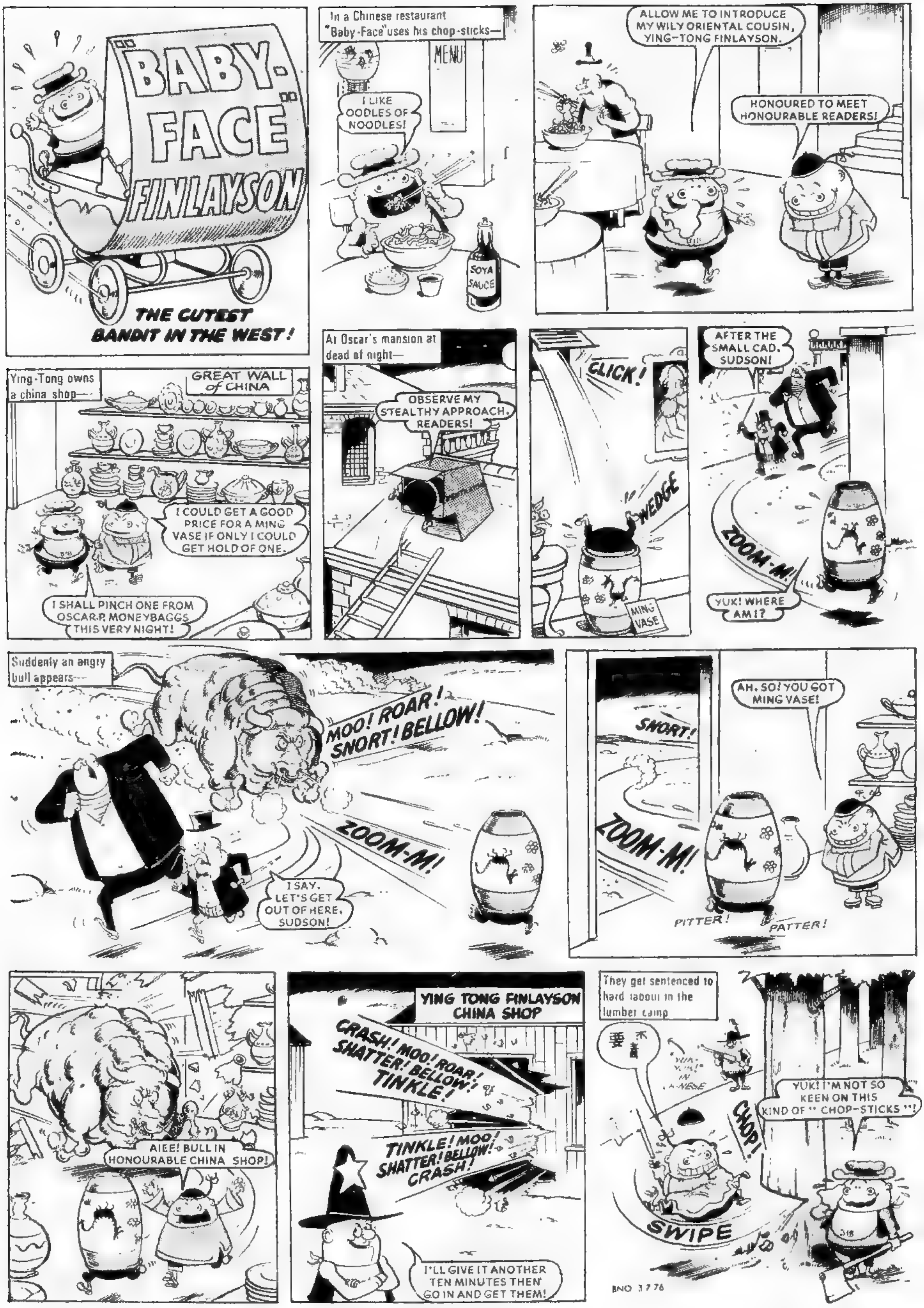

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
ATTENTION!
OOO-YUK!
BIB
ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! IT'S THAT WELL-KNOWN SOLDIER BOY "ABOUT-FACE" FINLAYSON!
HELLO, ALL YOU HORRIBLE LITTLE READERS! GET YOUR HAIR CUT!
MARCH
KLIK!
KLAK!
ATTENTION, ABOUT-FACE. ROBBING THE BANK BEGIN. SMARTLY NOW!
WHIRL
In the bank—
ATTENTION, YOU HORRIBLE LITTLE BANK CLERK! ON THE COMMAND "GIVE!"- YOU WILL GIVE ME YOUR MONEY!
RIGID
EX ARMY PAYMASTER
YUK! YUK!
GIVE!
IT'S A NOISY METHOD BUT IT SEEMS TO WORK!
BAHYUK! THE PRAM WON'T START!
GULCH BANK
NEVER MIND, I'LL SHOVE!
COUGH!
WHINE!
SPLUTTER!
"MARSH"MALLOW LOCAL UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER
TOWN CRIER'S LOUD HAILER
LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT RIGHT-LEFT-RIGHT!
ZOOM!
I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!
HALT!
SCREECH!
HALT
ABOUT FACE! MARCHING TO JAIL AT FAST PACE-BEGIN!
WHOA!
TURN
PRISONER AND ESCORT QUICK MARCH! HUP! HUP! HUP! MIND YOUR FINGERS!
CLANG!
OOH-YUK! YOU MILITARY MENACE! WE'RE PRISONERS NOW!
MARCH
BNO. 29.5.76

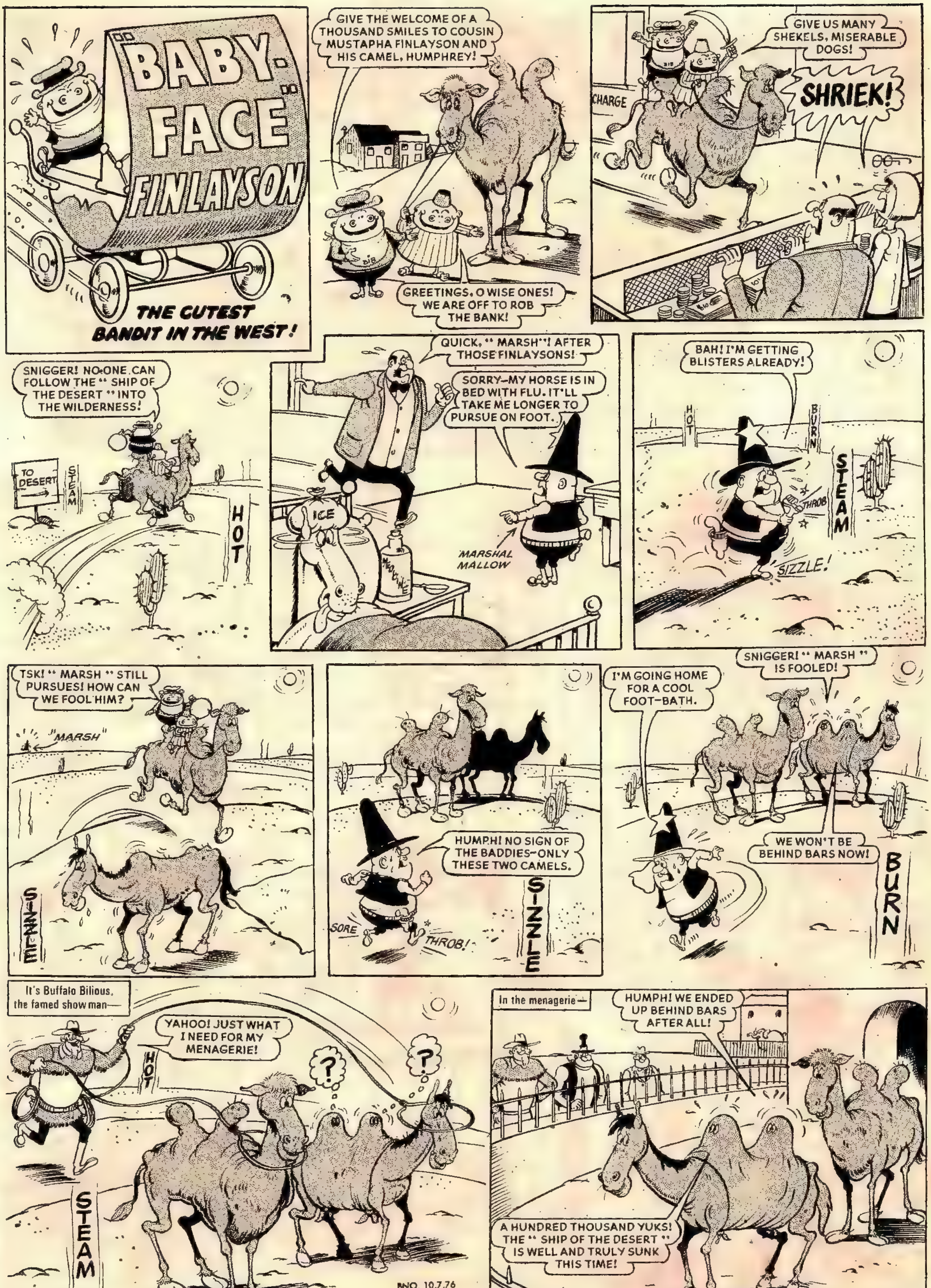

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Thinking of keeping a goldfish, small bandit?
RUB-B
NO—I'M JUST POLISHING THE SPACE HELMET OF COUSIN "MOON-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE NOTED ASTRONAUT.
ALL HAIL, READERS!
BIB
I JUST LOVE CHEESE! MUNCH!
STEADY ON, "MOON-FACE"! YOU'VE JUST GUZZLED A MONTH'S SUPPLY!
CHEESE
FEAR NOT! THE MOON'S MADE OF CHEESE AND I'M GOING UP THERE TO PINCH IT!
Soon, on the launching ramp!—
HANG ON, COUSIN! 5—4—3—2—1—ZERO!
ROCKET-POWERED PRAM
FIZZ!
YUM! YUM! YUM! MOON, HERE WE COME!
ZOOM-M-M-M!
SOUNDS LIKE WE'VE JUST CRASHED THROUGH THE SOUND-BARRIER—WE'LL SOON BE ON THE MOON!
CRASH-H!
WHEEE-E!
CHARLIE CHEESEMAN
CHARLIE'S CHEESERY
EUREKA! I WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT ALL THIS LOVELY CHEESE!
CHEESE
CHEESE
CHEESE
Suddenly a peace-officer appears—
HARD CHEESE, YOU CHAPS! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR BREAKING AND ENTERING AND EATING CHEESE WITHOUT A LICENSE!
MARSHAL MALLOW, KNOWN TO ALL WRONG-DOERS AS "MARSH"
GASP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE MOON, "MARSH"?
STOP MOONING ABOUT! MAYBE WE'LL GET CHEESE WITH OUR BREAD AND WATER!
CHEESED OFF
BIB

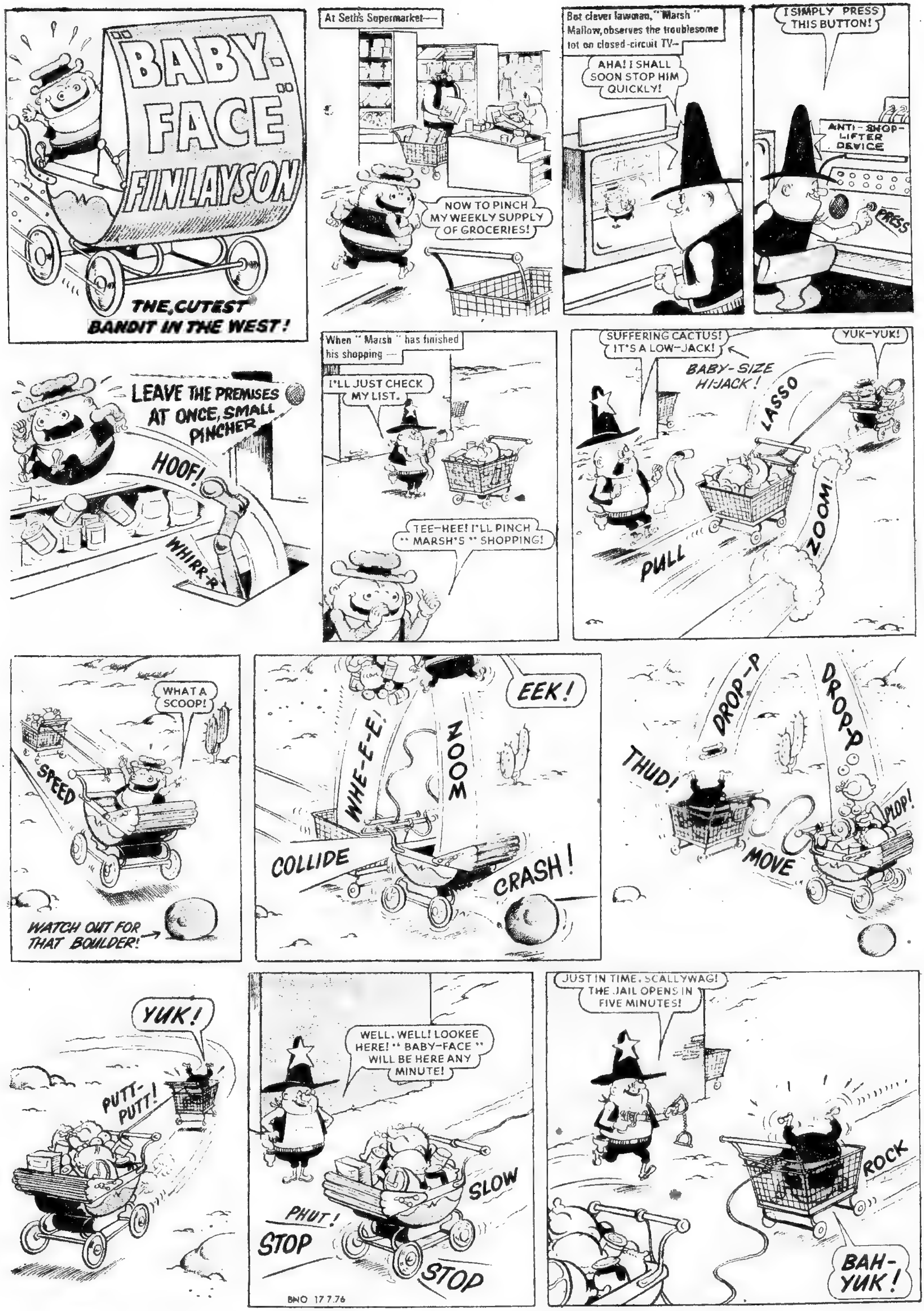
BNO 5.6.76

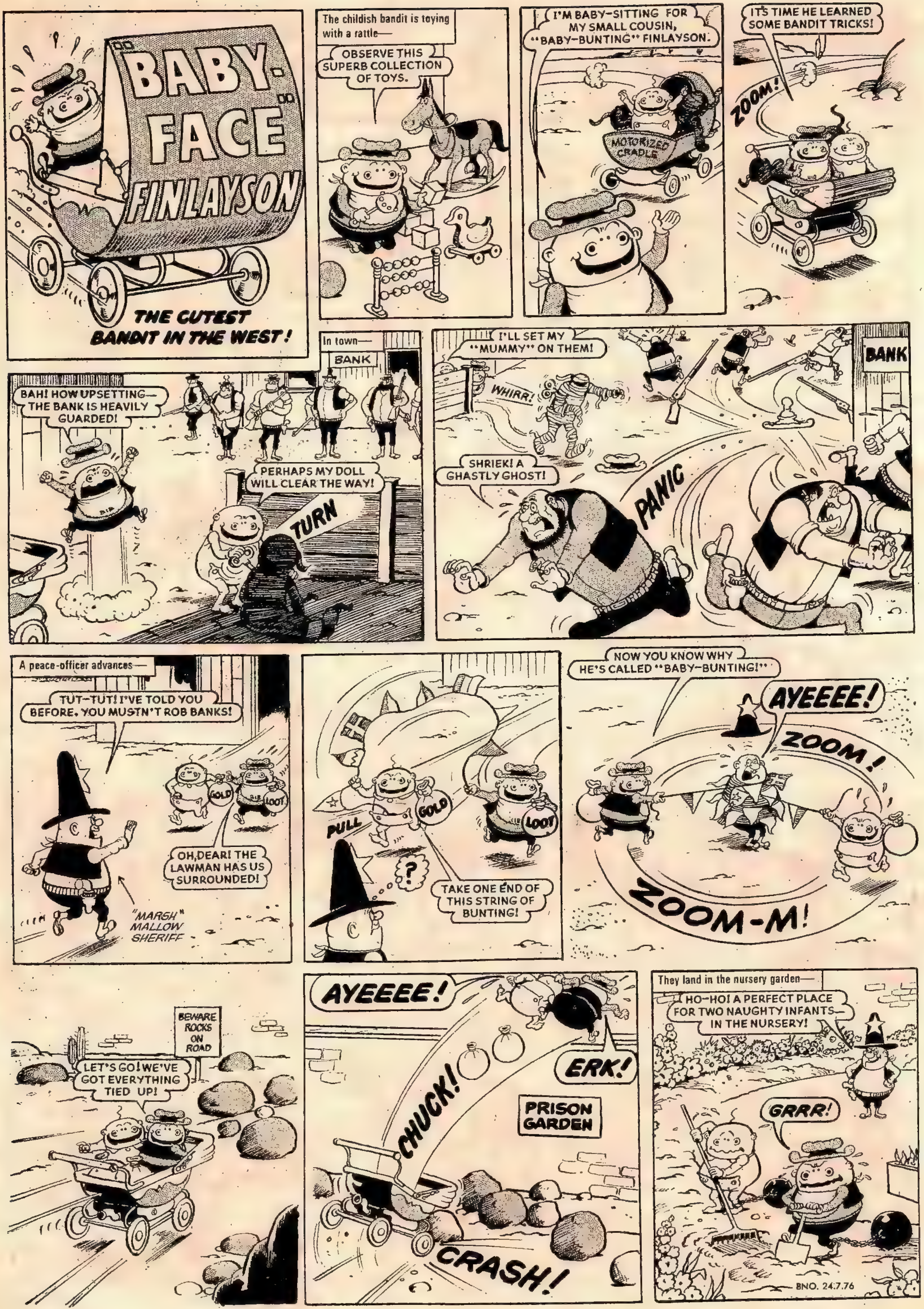

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
OBSERVE THIS WONDERFUL ORNAMENT—A PRESENT FROM MY COUSIN . . .
. . . " BANANA-FACE " FINLAYSON, THE NOTED FRUIT-FILCHER!
HOW DO, OLD FRUITS!
HERE'S FELIX, MY PET FRUIT-BAT!
ZOOM!
BATTY EATING NOISES!
The naughty relatives have a fruitful talk.
RHUBARB! RHUBARB! RHUBARB!
I'LL SPY OUT THE LAND!
BERT'S FRUIT BARROW IS JUST OVER YONDER!
WELL DONE, FELIX! TALLY-HO, " BABY-FACE "!
BEHOLD, BERT'S BARROW!
BERT'S FRUIT IS BEST
SMALL BAD PERSONS APPROACH—TIME I MOVED ON!
HOI, WHO SLURPS?
SLURP!
BERT'S FRUIT IS BEST
SLOO!
BANANA SKINS?
BERT'S FRUIT IS BEST
YURK!
SLIP
SKID
YEEEOW!
YEEEUCK!
THROW
BONK!
THE THREE BEARS—GET OUT OF MY PAGE, YOU GUZZLERS! GROAN! WHAT A FRUITLESS DAY THIS IS!
LOVELY LITTLE SNACK, THAT!

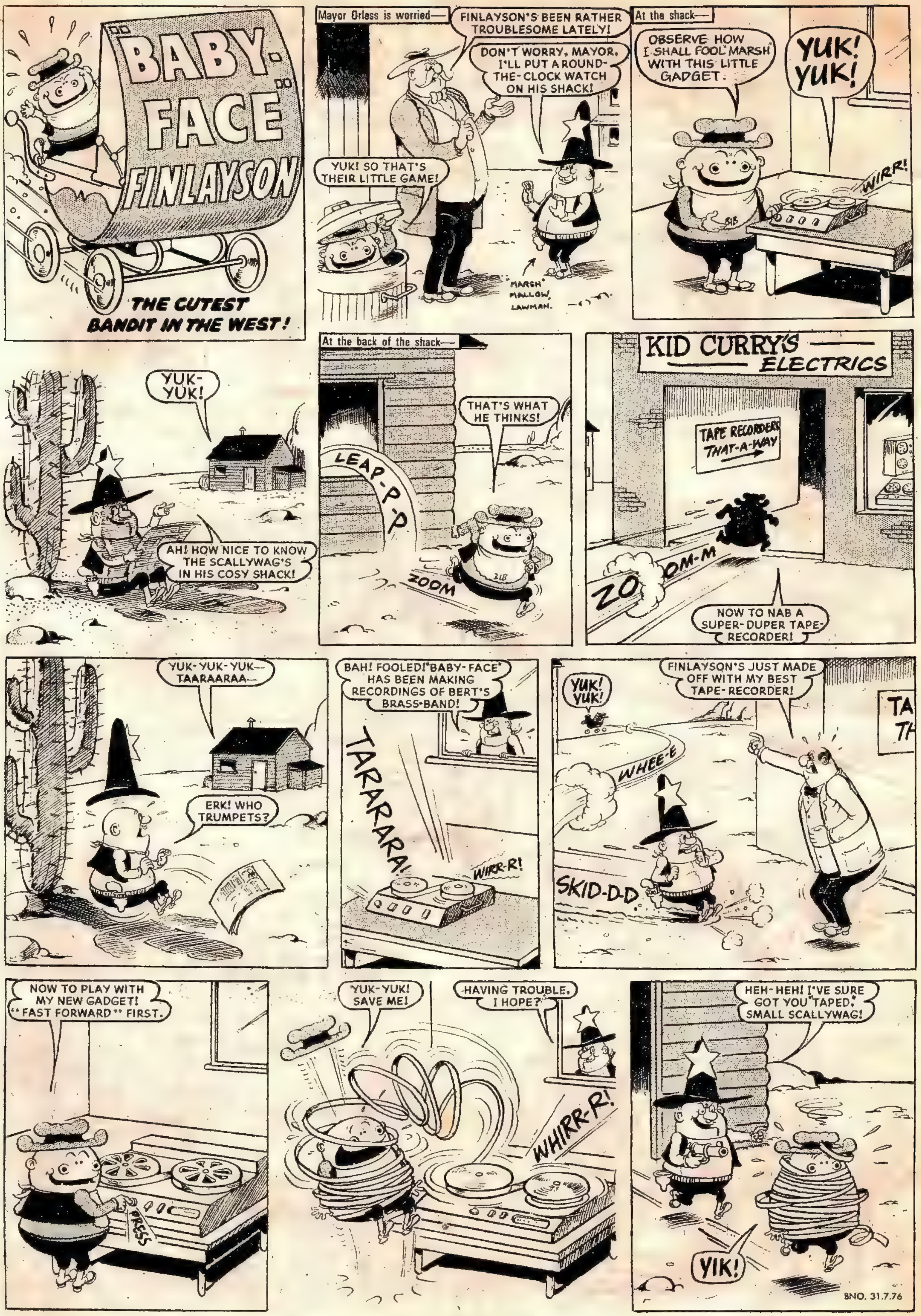

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YOO-HOO!
LOST YOUR PET RABBIT, SMALL BANDIT?
NO—I'M JUST HAILING COUSIN "FERRET-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE POTTY POT-HOLER!
TEE-HEE! I'VE JUST DISCOVERED THIS POTHOLE GOES RIGHT UNDER THE BANK VAULT!
BEFORE WE START THE ROBBERY, HOW ABOUT A SNACK TO GIVE US ENERGY?
SAM'S SOUP KITCHEN
ZOOM-M!
CAPITAL IDEA! LET US MAKE OUR WAY TO SAM'S SOUP KITCHEN!
I KNOW THE DRILL FOR THIS CAPER!
MS UP EN
DRILL-L-L-L!
SOUP
BIB
SLURRUP! I TOLD YOU "FERRET-FACE" WAS AN EXCELLENT "POT-HOLER"!
POUR
SOUP
IT'S VERY DARK DOWN THERE.
FLOOR OF BANK VAULT KEEP OUT!
TEE-HEE! ALMOST THERE! I'M SO EXCITED I'M GOING TO SNEEZE—AAH—
CHOO!
SOB! WERE LOST—NO MATCHES—AND IT'S ALL YOUR "VAULT"!
SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW, LOCAL LAWMAN
I'M IN NO HURRY—IT SAVES ME OPENING ANOTHER CELL!
GET US OUT, "MARSH"
BNO 26 6 76

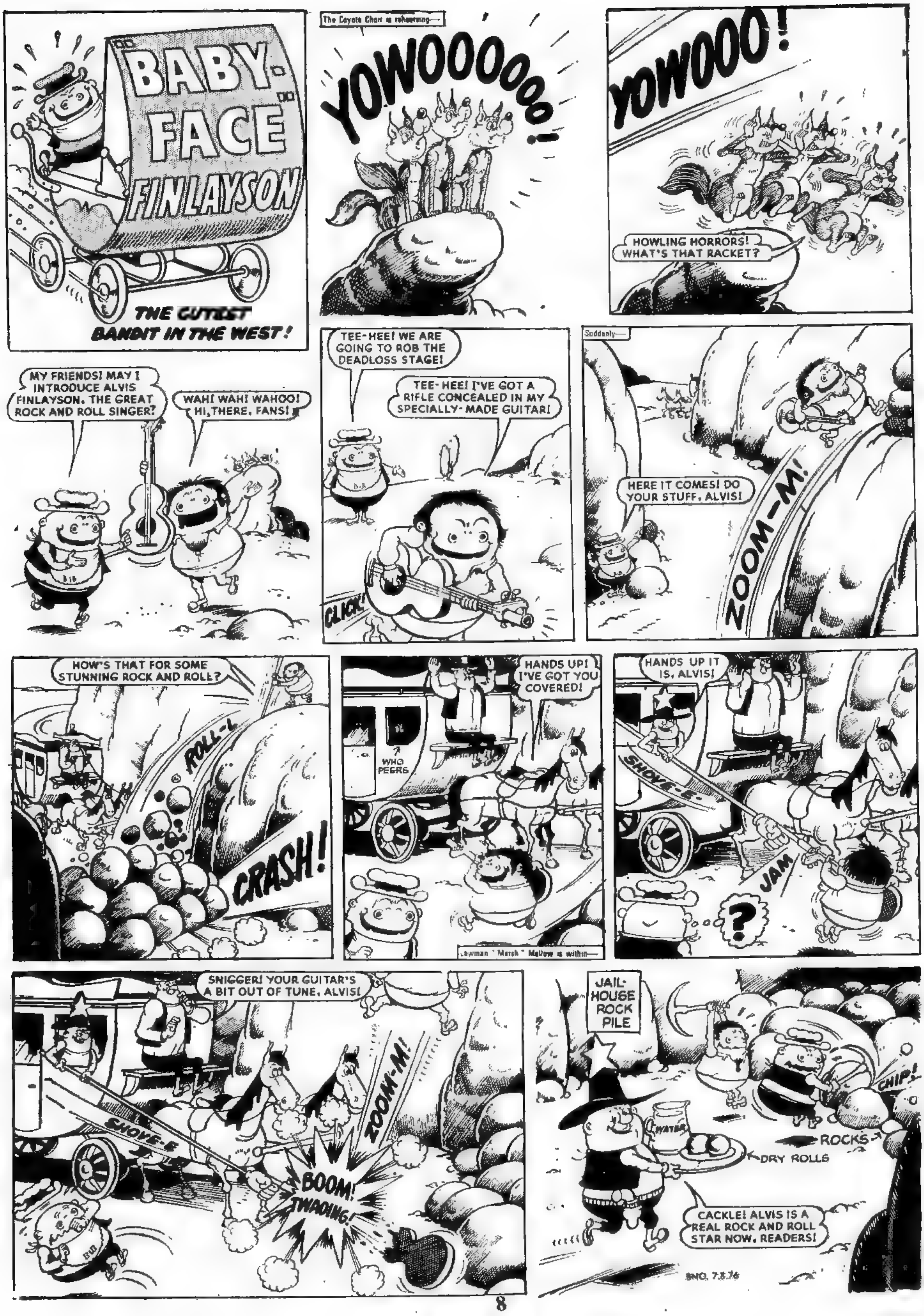

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
In a Chinese restaurant "Baby-Face" uses his chop-sticks—
MENU
I LIKE OODLES OF NOODLES!
SOYA SAUCE
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY WILY ORIENTAL COUSIN, YING-TONG FINLAYSON.
HONOURED TO MEET HONOURABLE READERS!
Ying-Tong owns a china shop—
GREAT WALL of CHINA
I COULD GET A GOOD PRICE FOR A MING VASE IF ONLY I COULD GET HOLD OF ONE.
I SHALL PINCH ONE FROM OSCAR P. MONEYBAGGS THIS VERY NIGHT!
At Oscar's mansion at dead of night—
OBSERVE MY STEALTHY APPROACH, READERS!
CLICK!
WEDGE
MING VASE
AFTER THE SMALL CAD, SUDSON!
ZOOM-M!
YUK! WHERE AM I?
Suddenly an angry bull appears—
MOO! ROAR! SNORT! BELLOW!
ZOOM-M!
I SAY, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, SUDSON!
AH, SO! YOU GOT MING VASE!
SNORT!
ZOOM-M!
PITTER! PATTER!
AIEE! BULL IN HONOURABLE CHINA SHOP!
YING TONG FINLAYSON CHINA SHOP
CRASH! MOO! ROAR! SHATTER! BELLOW! TINKLE!
TINKLE! MOO! SHATTER! BELLOW! CRASH!
I'LL GIVE IT ANOTHER TEN MINUTES THEN GO IN AND GET THEM!
They get sentenced to hard labour in the lumber camp
要 不 喜
YUK! YUK! IN CHINESE
CHOP!
SWIPE
YUK! I'M NOT SO KEEN ON THIS KIND OF "CHOP-STICKS"!
BNO 3776

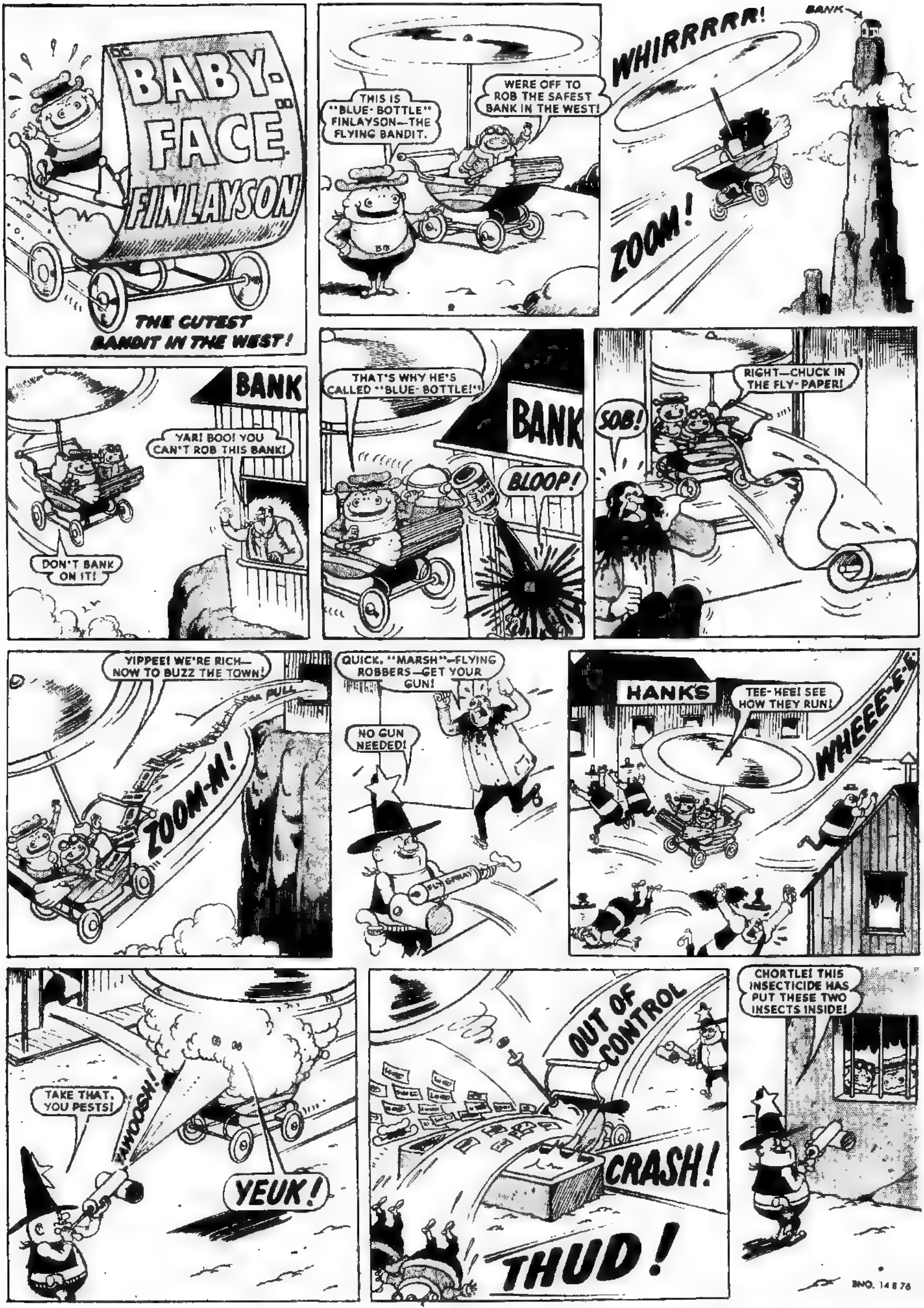

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
GIVE THE WELCOME OF A THOUSAND SMILES TO COUSIN MUSTAPHA FINLAYSON AND HIS CAMEL, HUMPHREY!
GREETINGS, O WISE ONES! WE ARE OFF TO ROB THE BANK!
GIVE US MANY SHEKELS, MISERABLE DOGS!
SHRIEK!
CHARGE
SNIGGER! NO-ONE CAN FOLLOW THE " SHIP OF THE DESERT " INTO THE WILDERNESS!
TO DESERT
STEAM
HOT
QUICK, " MARSH "! AFTER THOSE FINLAYSONS!
SORRY—MY HORSE IS IN BED WITH FLU. IT'LL TAKE ME LONGER TO PURSUE ON FOOT.
ICE
MEDICINE
MARSHAL MALLOW
BAH! I'M GETTING BLISTERS ALREADY!
HOT
BURN
STEAM
THROB
SIZZLE!
TSK! " MARSH " STILL PURSUES! HOW CAN WE FOOL HIM?
"MARSH"
SIZZLE
HUMPH! NO SIGN OF THE BADDIES—ONLY THESE TWO CAMELS.
SORE
THROB!
SIZZLE
I'M GOING HOME FOR A COOL FOOT-BATH.
SNIGGER! " MARSH " IS FOOLED!
WE WON'T BE BEHIND BARS NOW!
BURN
It's Buffalo Bilious, the famed show man—
YAHOO! JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY MENAGERIE!
HOT
?
?
STEAM
BNO. 10.7.76
In the menagerie—
HUMPH! WE ENDED UP BEHIND BARS AFTER ALL!
A HUNDRED THOUSAND YUKS! THE " SHIP OF THE DESERT " IS WELL AND TRULY SUNK THIS TIME!

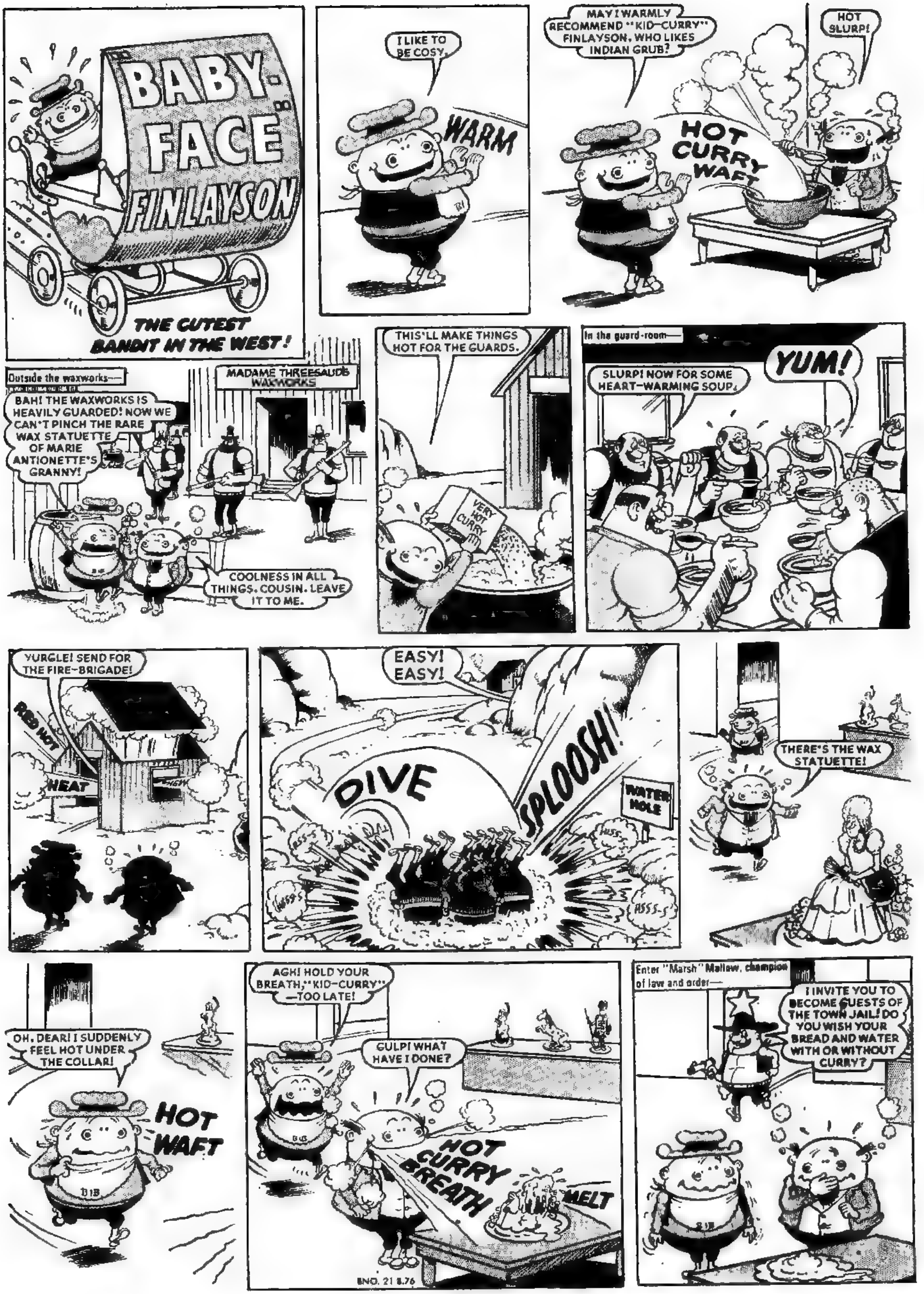

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
At Seth's Supermarket—
NOW TO PINCH MY WEEKLY SUPPLY OF GROCERIES!
But clever lawman, "Marsh" Mallow, observes the troublesome tot on closed-circuit TV—
AHA! I SHALL SOON STOP HIM QUICKLY!
I SIMPLY PRESS THIS BUTTON!
ANTI-SHOP-LIFTER DEVICE
PRESS
LEAVE THE PREMISES AT ONCE, SMALL PINCHER
HOOF!
WHIRR-R
When "Marsh" has finished his shopping —
I'LL JUST CHECK MY LIST.
TEE-HEE! I'LL PINCH "MARSH'S" SHOPPING!
SUFFERING CACTUS! IT'S A LOW-JACK!
BABY-SIZE HI-JACK!
YUK-YUK!
LASSO
PULL
ZOOM!
WHAT A SCOOP!
SPEED
WATCH OUT FOR THAT BOULDER!
EEK!
WHE-E-E!
ZOOM
COLLIDE
CRASH!
DROP-P
DROP-P
THUD!
PLOP!
MOVE
YUK!
PUTT-PUTT!
WELL, WELL! LOOKEE HERE! "BABY-FACE" WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
PHUT!
SLOW
STOP
STOP
BNO 17.7.76
JUST IN TIME, SCALLYWAG! THE JAIL OPENS IN FIVE MINUTES!
ROCK
BAH-YUK!

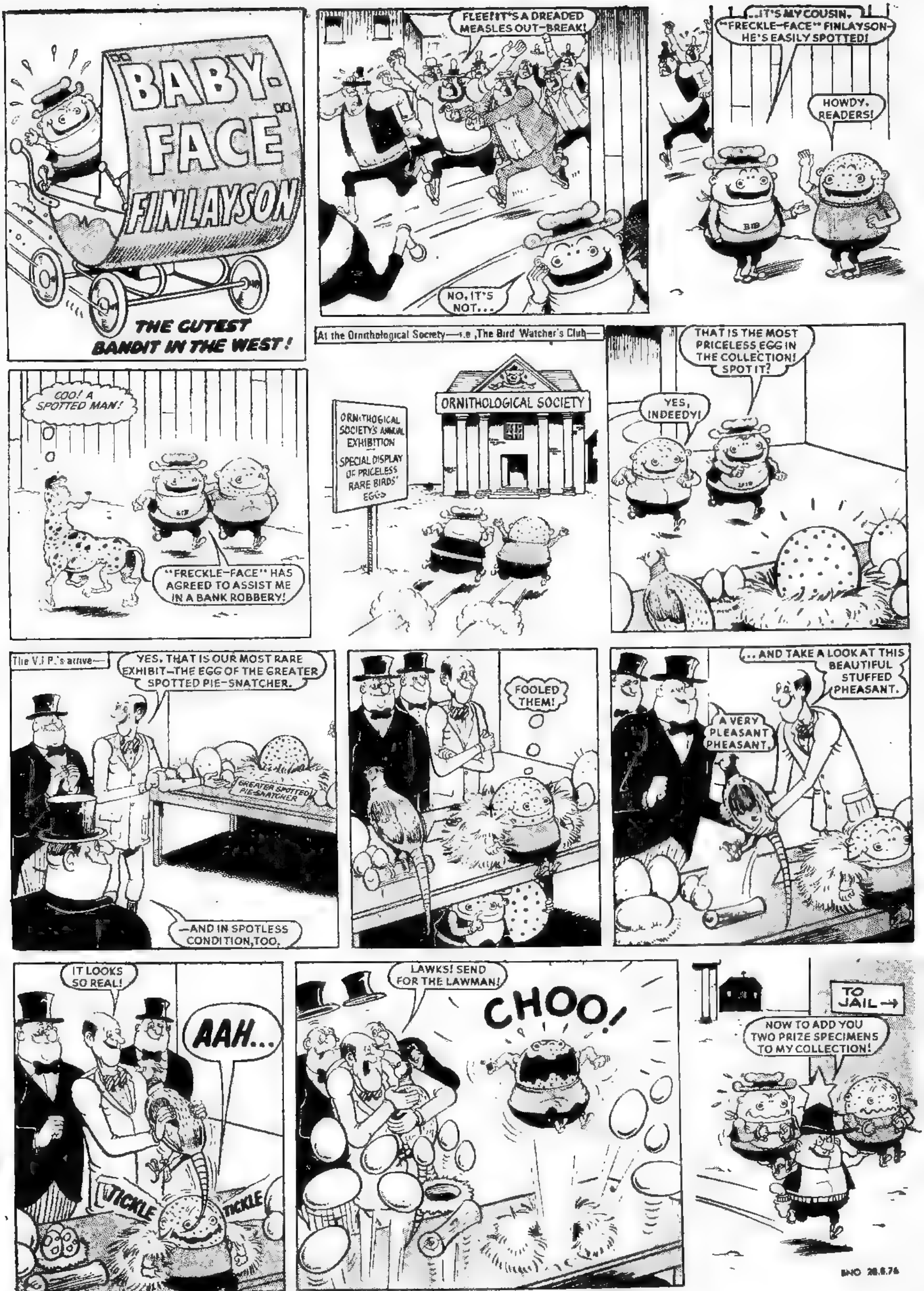

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
The childish bandit is toying with a rattle—
OBSERVE THIS SUPERB COLLECTION OF TOYS.
I'M BABY-SITTING FOR MY SMALL COUSIN, "BABY-BUNTING" FINLAYSON.
MOTORIZED CRADLE
IT'S TIME HE LEARNED SOME BANDIT TRICKS!
ZOOM!
In town—
BANK
BAH! HOW UPSETTING—THE BANK IS HEAVILY GUARDED!
PERHAPS MY DOLL WILL CLEAR THE WAY!
TURN
I'LL SET MY "MUMMY" ON THEM!
WHIRR!
BANK
SHRIEK! A GHASTLY GHOST!
PANIC
A peace-officer advances—
TUT-TUT! I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE. YOU MUSTN'T ROB BANKS!
GOLD
LOOT
OH, DEAR! THE LAWMAN HAS US SURROUNDED!
"MARSH" MALLOW SHERIFF
PULL
?
GOLD
LOOT
TAKE ONE END OF THIS STRING OF BUNTING!
NOW YOU KNOW WHY HE'S CALLED "BABY-BUNTING!"
AYEEEE!
ZOOM!
ZOOM-M!
BEWARE ROCKS ON ROAD
LET'S GO! WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING TIED UP!
AYEEEE!
ERK!
CHUCK!
PRISON GARDEN
CRASH!
They land in the nursery garden—
HO-HO! A PERFECT PLACE FOR TWO NAUGHTY INFANTS—IN THE NURSERY!
GRRR!
BNO. 24.7.76

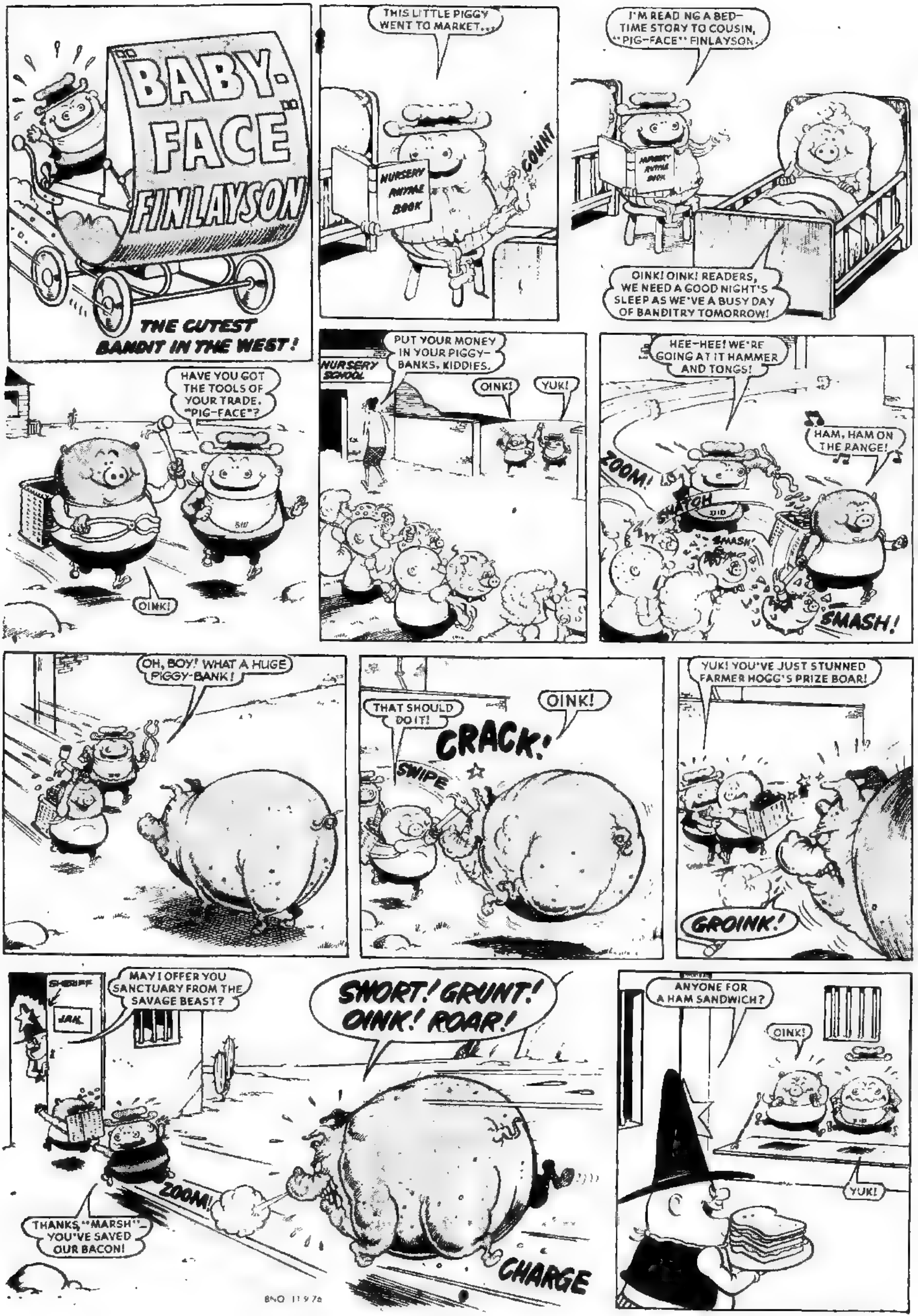

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Mayor Orless is worried—
FINLAYSON'S BEEN RATHER TROUBLESOME LATELY!
DON'T WORRY, MAYOR, I'LL PUT A ROUND-THE-CLOCK WATCH ON HIS SHACK!
YUK! SO THAT'S THEIR LITTLE GAME!
"MARSH" MALLOW, LAWMAN.
At the shack—
OBSERVE HOW I SHALL FOOL MARSH WITH THIS LITTLE GADGET.
YUK! YUK!
WIRR!
BIB
YUK-YUK!
AH! HOW NICE TO KNOW THE SCALLYWAG'S IN HIS COSY SHACK!
At the back of the shack—
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
LEAP-P-P
ZOOM
BIB
KID CURRY'S ELECTRICS
TAPE RECORDERS THAT-A-WAY
ZOOM-M
NOW TO NAB A SUPER-DUPER TAPE-RECORDER!
YUK-YUK-YUK— TAARAARAA—
ERK! WHO TRUMPETS?
BAH! FOOLED! "BABY-FACE" HAS BEEN MAKING RECORDINGS OF BERT'S BRASS-BAND!
TARARARA!
WIRR-R!
YUK! YUK!
FINLAYSON'S JUST MADE OFF WITH MY BEST TAPE-RECORDER!
WHEE-E
SKID-D-D
NOW TO PLAY WITH MY NEW GADGET! "FAST FORWARD" FIRST.
PRESS
YUK-YUK! SAVE ME!
HAVING TROUBLE, I HOPE?
WHIRR-R!
HEH-HEH! I'VE SURE GOT YOU "TAPED," SMALL SCALLYWAG!
YIK!
BNO. 31.7.76

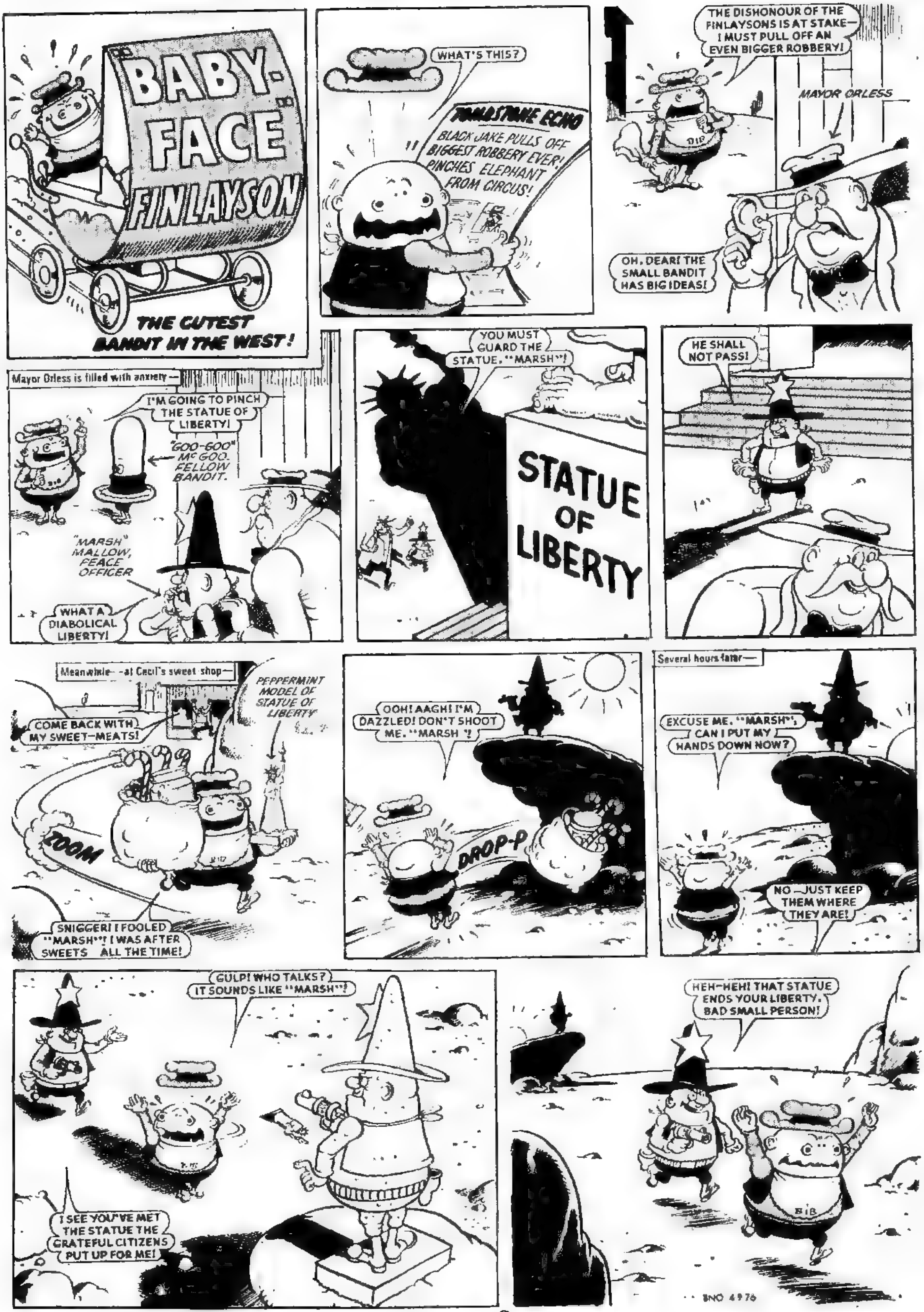

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
The Coyote Choir is rehearsing—
YOWOOOOOO!
YOWOOO!
HOWLING HORRORS! WHAT'S THAT RACKET?
MY FRIENDS! MAY I INTRODUCE ALVIS FINLAYSON, THE GREAT ROCK AND ROLL SINGER?
WAH! WAH! WAHOO! HI, THERE, FANS!
TEE-HEE! WE ARE GOING TO ROB THE DEADLOSS STAGE!
TEE-HEE! I'VE GOT A RIFLE CONCEALED IN MY SPECIALLY-MADE GUITAR!
CLICK!
Suddenly—
HERE IT COMES! DO YOUR STUFF, ALVIS!
ZOOM-M!
HOW'S THAT FOR SOME STUNNING ROCK AND ROLL?
ROLL-L
CRASH!
HANDS UP! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
WHO PEERS
Lawman "Marsh" Mallow is within—
HANDS UP IT IS, ALVIS!
SHOVE-E
JAM
?
SNIGGER! YOUR GUITAR'S A BIT OUT OF TUNE, ALVIS!
SHOVE-E
ZOOM-M!
BOOM!
TWANG!
JAIL-HOUSE ROCK PILE
WATER
CHIP!
ROCKS
DRY ROLLS
CACKLE! ALVIS IS A REAL ROCK AND ROLL STAR NOW, READERS!
BNO. 7.8.76

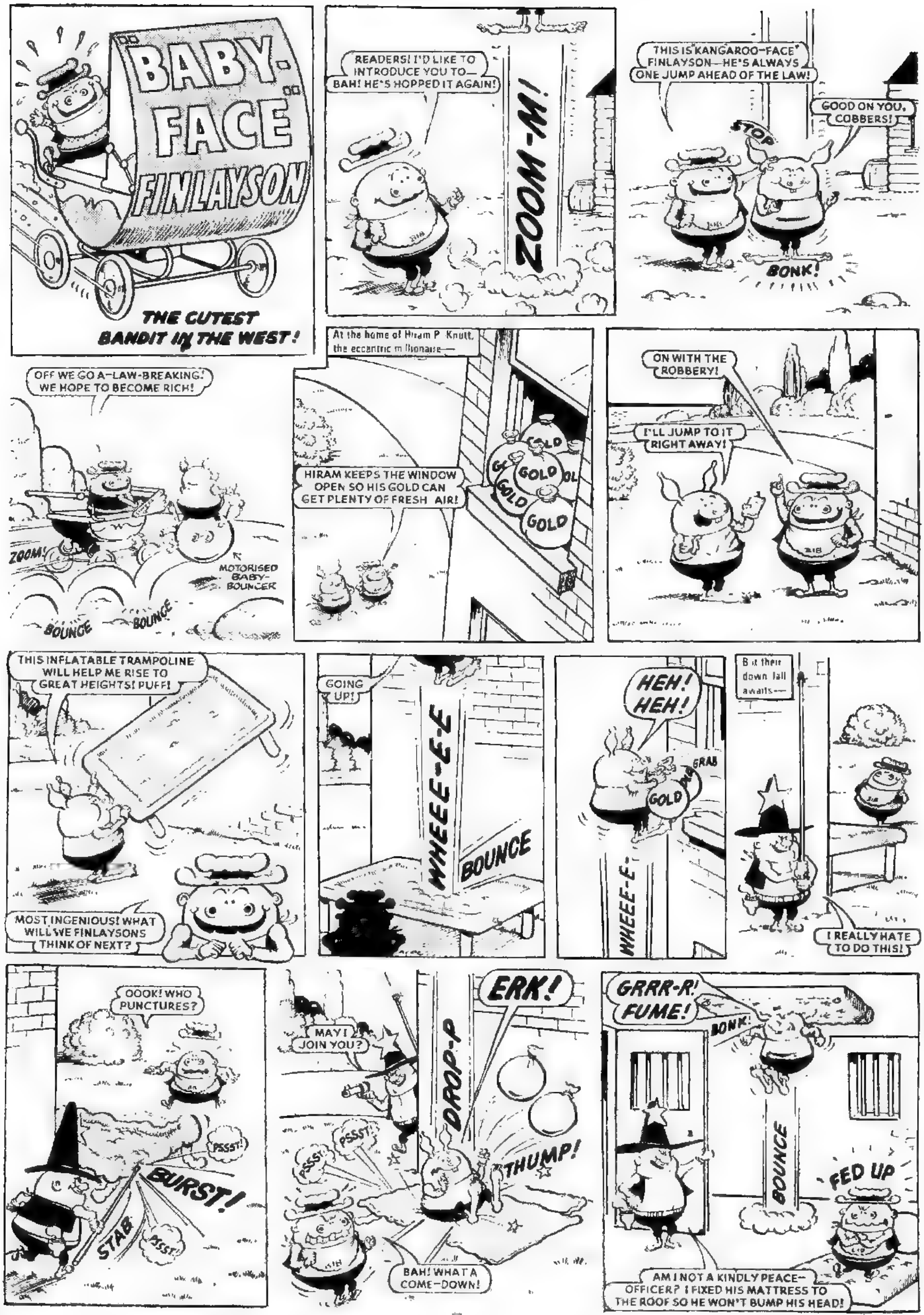

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS IS "BLUE-BOTTLE" FINLAYSON—THE FLYING BANDIT.
WERE OFF TO ROB THE SAFEST BANK IN THE WEST!
WHIRRRRR!
BANK
ZOOM!
BANK
YAR! BOO! YOU CAN'T ROB THIS BANK!
DON'T BANK ON IT!
THAT'S WHY HE'S CALLED "BLUE-BOTTLE!"
BANK
BLOOP!
RIGHT—CHUCK IN THE FLY-PAPER!
SOB!
YIPPEE! WE'RE RICH—NOW TO BUZZ THE TOWN!
PULL
ZOOM-M!
QUICK, "MARSH"—FLYING ROBBERS—GET YOUR GUN!
NO GUN NEEDED!
FLY SPRAY
HANK'S
TEE-HEE! SEE HOW THEY RUN!
WHEEE-E-E
TAKE THAT, YOU PESTS!
WHOOSH!
YEUK!
OUT OF CONTROL
CRASH!
THUD!
CHORTLE! THIS INSECTICIDE HAS PUT THESE TWO INSECTS INSIDE!
BNO. 14 8 76

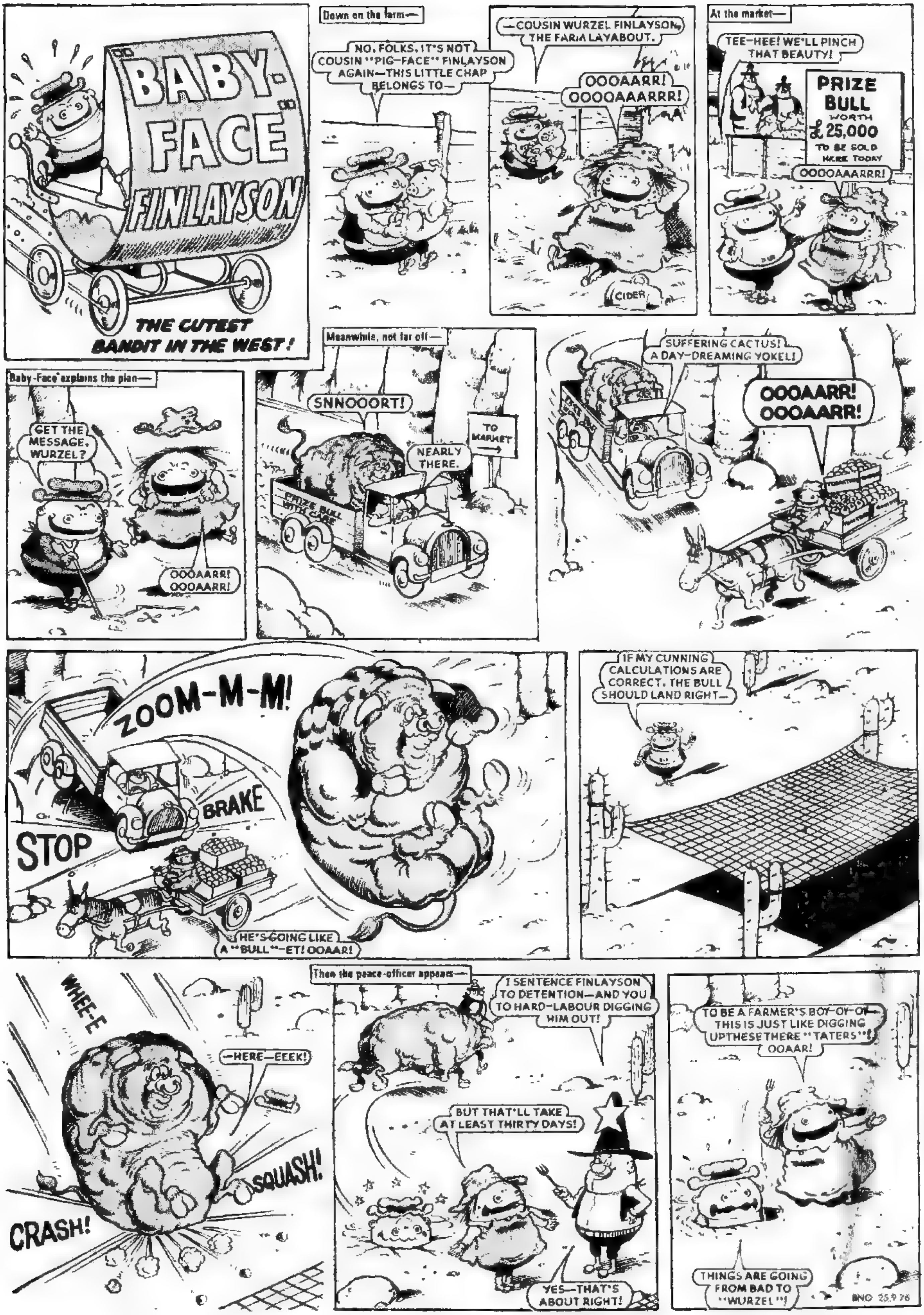

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I LIKE TO BE COSY.
WARM
MAY I WARMLY RECOMMEND "KID-CURRY" FINLAYSON, WHO LIKES INDIAN GRUB?
HOT SLURP!
HOT CURRY WAFT
Outside the waxworks—
MADAME THREESAUD'S WAXWORKS
BAH! THE WAXWORKS IS HEAVILY GUARDED! NOW WE CAN'T PINCH THE RARE WAX STATUETTE OF MARIE ANTIONETTE'S GRANNY!
COOLNESS IN ALL THINGS, COUSIN. LEAVE IT TO ME.
THIS'LL MAKE THINGS HOT FOR THE GUARDS.
VERY HOT CURRY
In the guard-room—
SLURP! NOW FOR SOME HEART-WARMING SOUP.
YUM!
YURGLE! SEND FOR THE FIRE-BRIGADE!
RED HOT
HEAT
EASY! EASY!
DIVE
SPLOOSH!
WATER HOLE
HISS
THERE'S THE WAX STATUETTE!
OH, DEAR! I SUDDENLY FEEL HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!
HOT WAFT
AGH! HOLD YOUR BREATH, "KID-CURRY" —TOO LATE!
GULP! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
HOT CURRY BREATH
MELT
BNO. 21 8.76
Enter "Marsh" Mallow, champion of law and order—
I INVITE YOU TO BECOME GUESTS OF THE TOWN JAIL! DO YOU WISH YOUR BREAD AND WATER WITH OR WITHOUT CURRY?

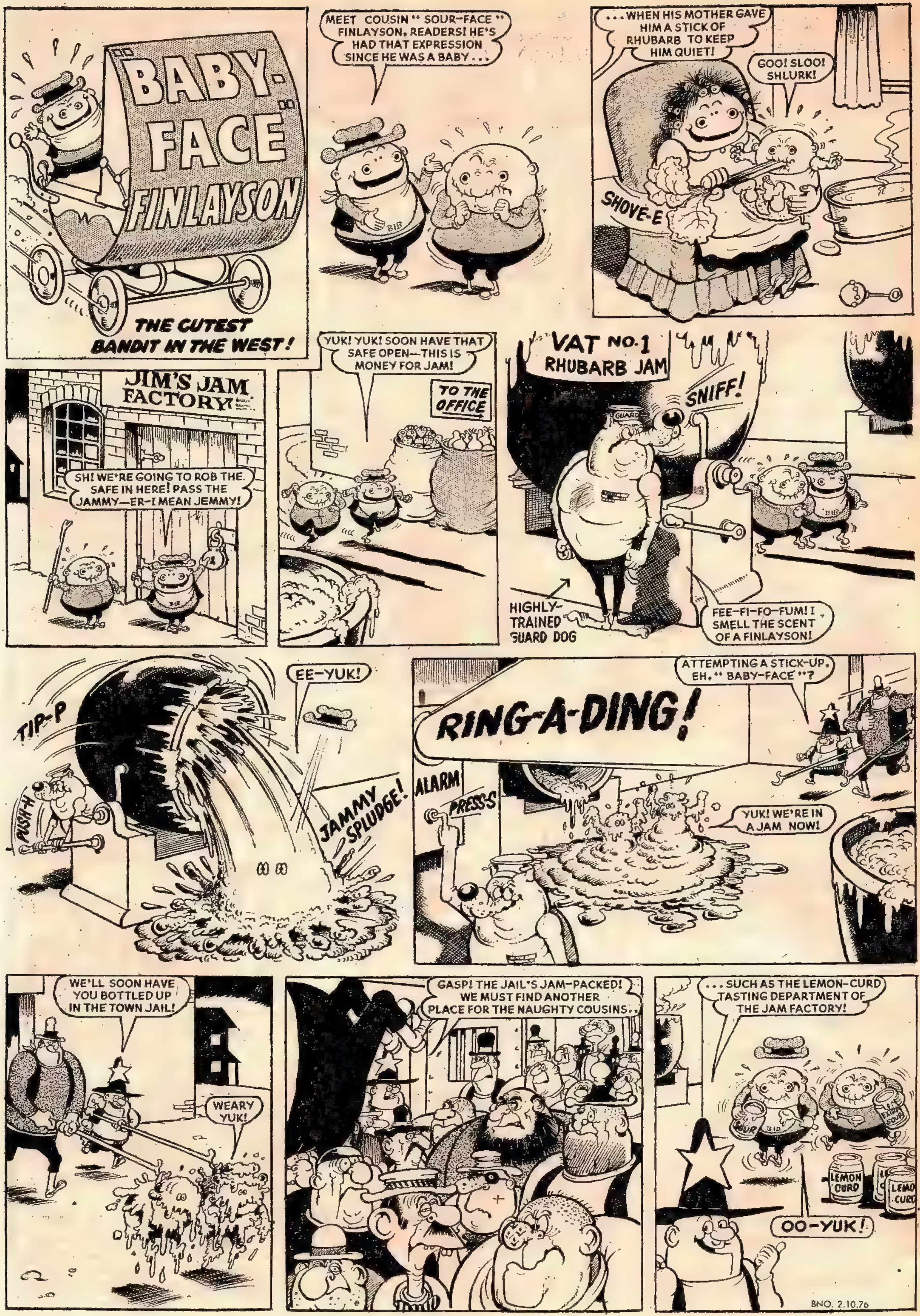

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
FLEE! IT'S A DREADED MEASLES OUT-BREAK!
NO, IT'S NOT...
...IT'S MY COUSIN, "FRECKLE-FACE" FINLAYSON—HE'S EASILY SPOTTED!
HOWDY, READERS!
COO! A SPOTTED MAN!
"FRECKLE-FACE" HAS AGREED TO ASSIST ME IN A BANK ROBBERY!
At the Ornithological Society—i.e. The Bird Watcher's Club—
ORNITHOLOGICAL SOCIETY
ORNITHOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL EXHIBITION
SPECIAL DISPLAY OF PRICELESS RARE BIRDS' EGGS
THAT IS THE MOST PRICELESS EGG IN THE COLLECTION! SPOT IT?
YES, INDEEDY!
The V.I.P.'s arrive—
YES, THAT IS OUR MOST RARE EXHIBIT—THE EGG OF THE GREATER SPOTTED PIE-SNATCHER.
GREATER SPOTTED PIE-SNATCHER
—AND IN SPOTLESS CONDITION, TOO.
FOOLED THEM!
...AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BEAUTIFUL STUFFED PHEASANT.
A VERY PLEASANT PHEASANT.
IT LOOKS SO REAL!
AAH...
TICKLE
TICKLE
LAWKS! SEND FOR THE LAWMAN!
CHOO!
TO JAIL →
NOW TO ADD YOU TWO PRIZE SPECIMENS TO MY COLLECTION!
BNO 28.8.76

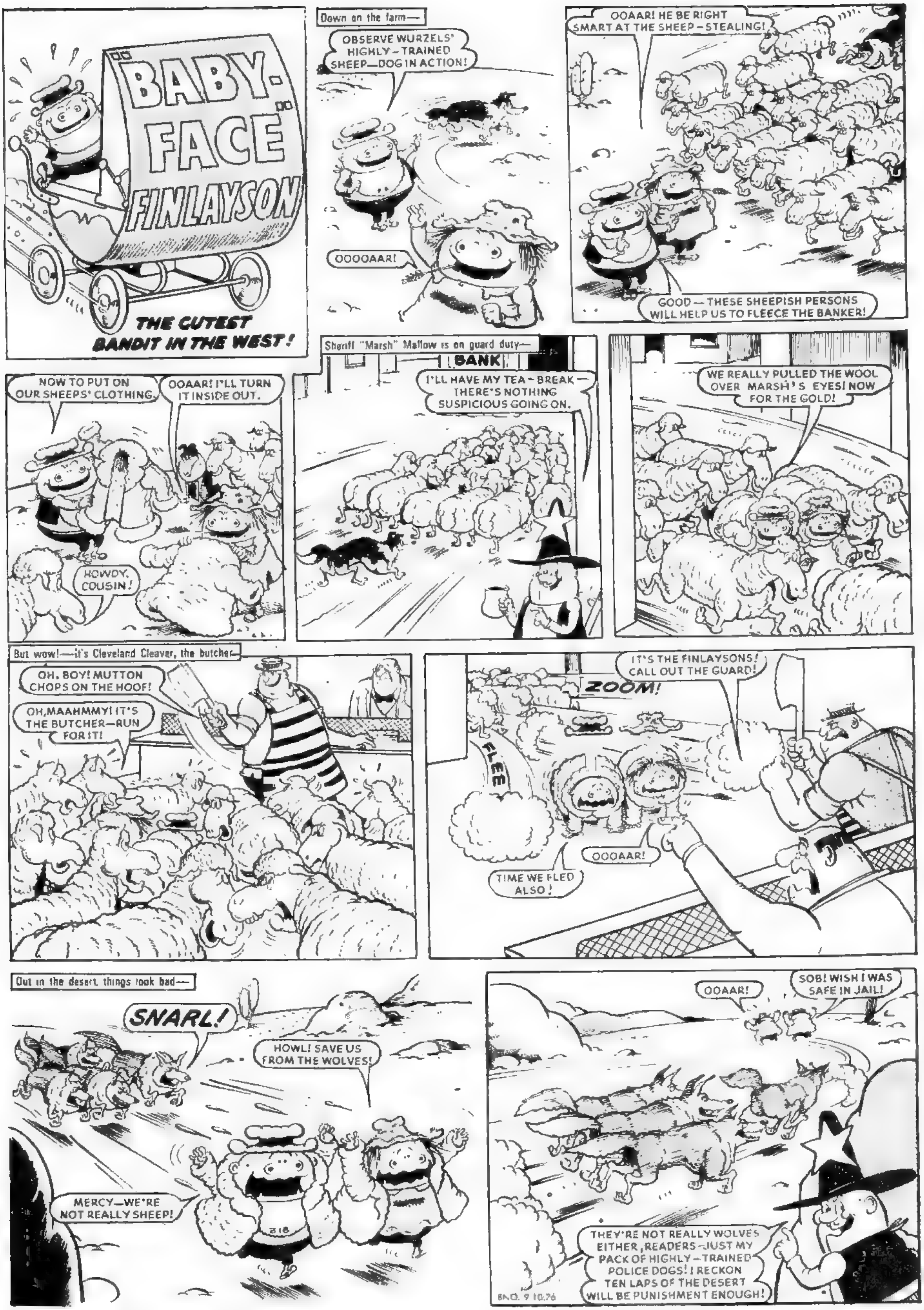

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO MARKET...
NURSERY RHYME BOOK
COUNT
I'M READING A BED-TIME STORY TO COUSIN, "PIG-FACE" FINLAYSON.
NURSERY RHYME BOOK
OINK! OINK! READERS, WE NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AS WE'VE A BUSY DAY OF BANDITRY TOMORROW!
HAVE YOU GOT THE TOOLS OF YOUR TRADE, "PIG-FACE"?
OINK!
NURSERY SCHOOL
PUT YOUR MONEY IN YOUR PIGGY-BANKS, KIDDIES.
OINK!
YUK!
HEE-HEE! WE'RE GOING AT IT HAMMER AND TONGS!
HAM, HAM ON THE RANGE!
ZOOM!
SNATCH
SMASH!
SMASH!
OH, BOY! WHAT A HUGE PIGGY-BANK!
THAT SHOULD DO IT!
OINK!
CRACK!
SWIPE
YUK! YOU'VE JUST STUNNED FARMER HOGG'S PRIZE BOAR!
GROINK!
SHERIFF
JAIL
MAY I OFFER YOU SANCTUARY FROM THE SAVAGE BEAST?
SNORT! GRUNT! OINK! ROAR!
ZOOM!
THANKS, "MARSH" — YOU'VE SAVED OUR BACON!
CHARGE
BNO 11.9.76
ANYONE FOR A HAM SANDWICH?
OINK!
YUK!

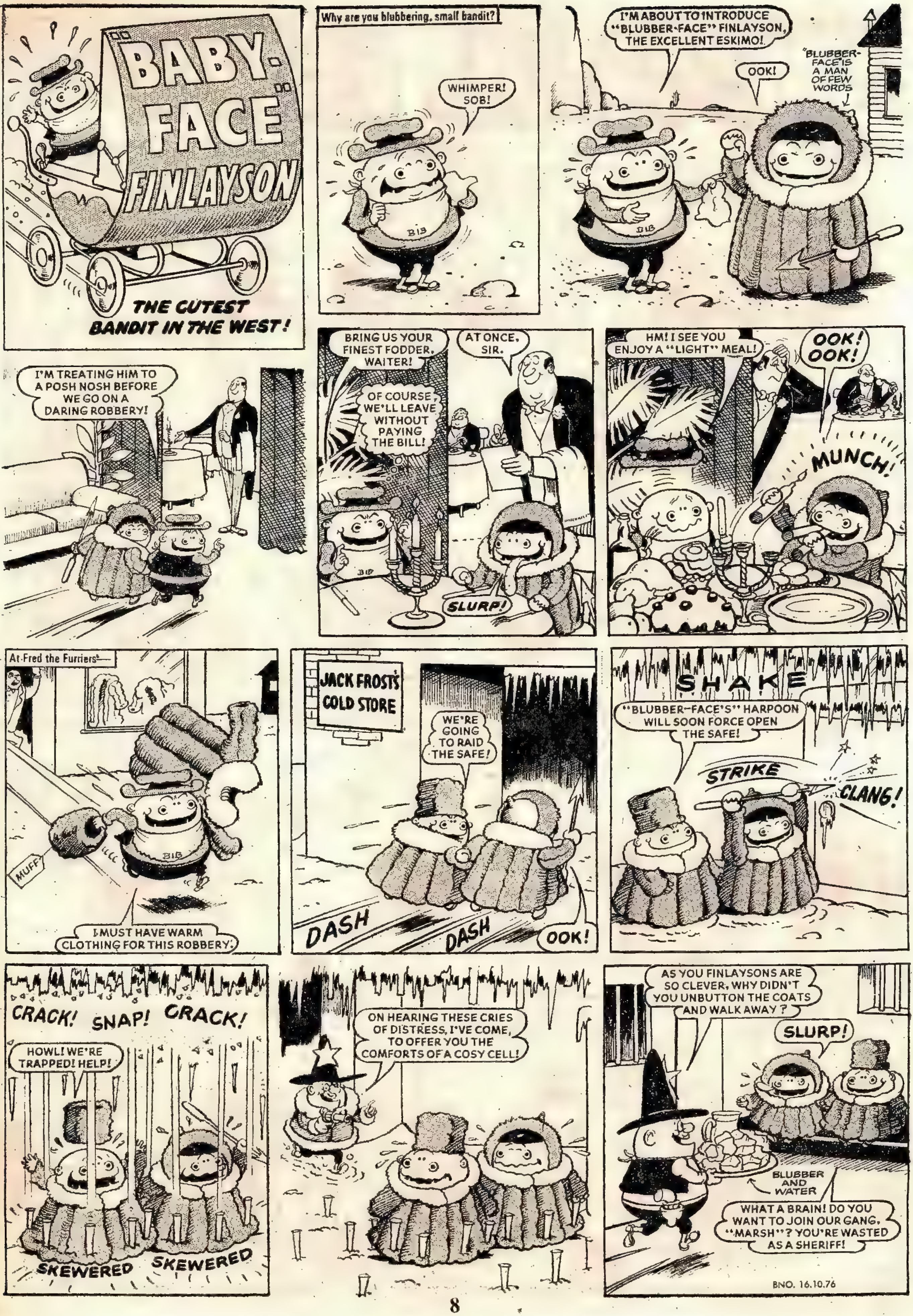

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHAT'S THIS?
TOMBSTONE ECHO
BLACK JAKE PULLS OFF BIGGEST ROBBERY EVER! PINCHES ELEPHANT FROM CIRCUS!
THE DISHONOUR OF THE FINLAYSONS IS AT STAKE— I MUST PULL OFF AN EVEN BIGGER ROBBERY!
MAYOR ORLESS
OH, DEAR! THE SMALL BANDIT HAS BIG IDEAS!
BIB
Mayor Orless is filled with anxiety—
I'M GOING TO PINCH THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!
"GOO-GOO" McGOO, FELLOW BANDIT.
"MARSH" MALLOW, PEACE OFFICER
WHAT A DIABOLICAL LIBERTY!
YOU MUST GUARD THE STATUE, "MARSH"!
STATUE OF LIBERTY
HE SHALL NOT PASS!
Meanwhile—at Cecil's sweet shop—
COME BACK WITH MY SWEET-MEATS!
PEPPERMINT MODEL OF STATUE OF LIBERTY
ZOOM
SNIGGER! I FOOLED "MARSH"! I WAS AFTER SWEETS ALL THE TIME!
OOH! AAGH! I'M DAZZLED! DON'T SHOOT ME, "MARSH"!
DROP-P
Several hours later—
EXCUSE ME, "MARSH", CAN I PUT MY HANDS DOWN NOW?
NO—JUST KEEP THEM WHERE THEY ARE!
GULP! WHO TALKS? IT SOUNDS LIKE "MARSH"!
I SEE YOU'VE MET THE STATUE THE GRATEFUL CITIZENS PUT UP FOR ME!
HEH-HEH! THAT STATUE ENDS YOUR LIBERTY, BAD SMALL PERSON!
BIB
BNO 4976

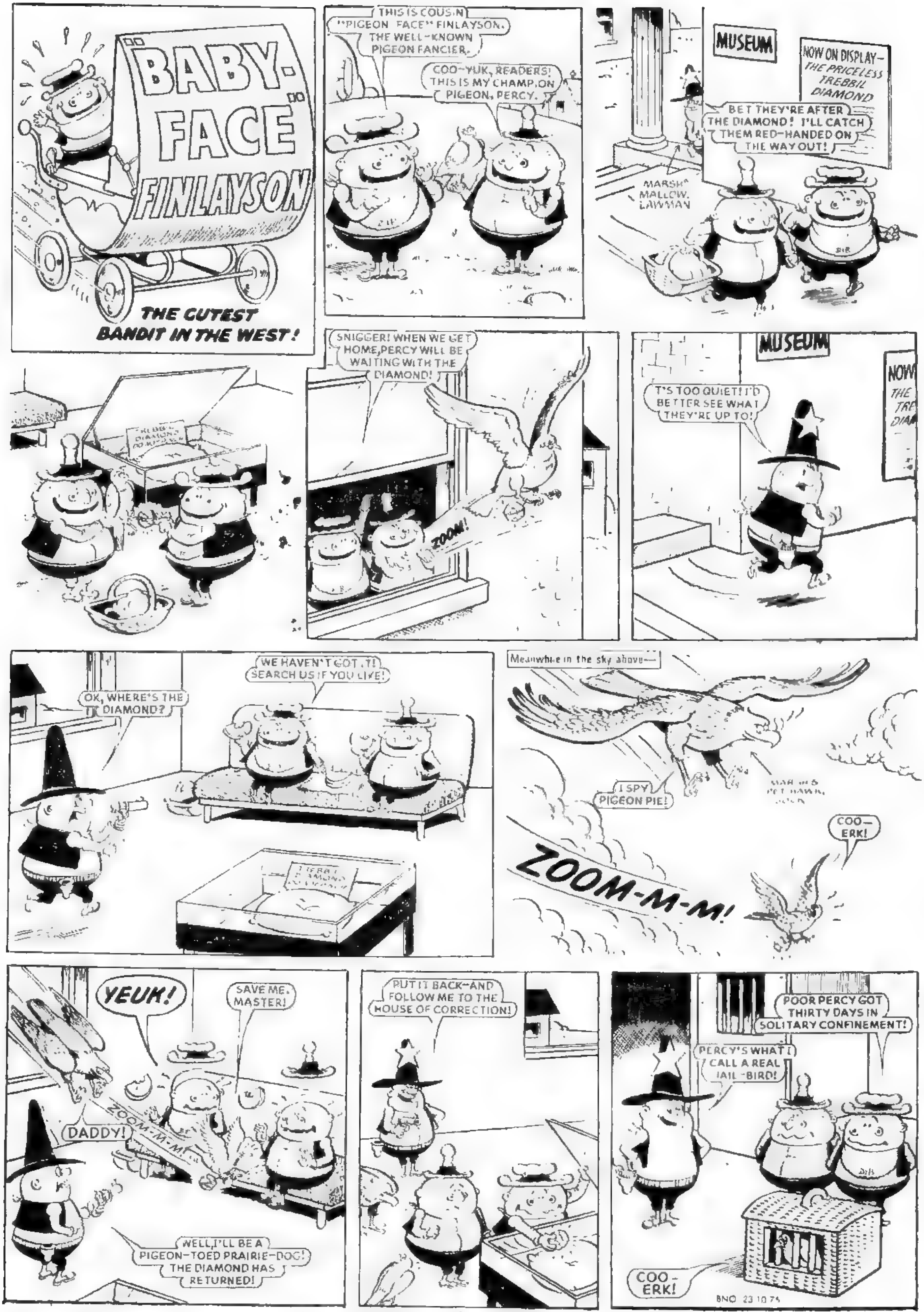

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
READERS! I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO— BAH! HE'S HOPPED IT AGAIN!
ZOOM-M!
THIS IS "KANGAROO-FACE" FINLAYSON—HE'S ALWAYS ONE JUMP AHEAD OF THE LAW!
STOP
GOOD ON YOU, COBBERS!
BONK!
OFF WE GO A-LAW-BREAKING! WE HOPE TO BECOME RICH!
ZOOM!
MOTORISED BABY-BOUNCER
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
At the home of Hiram P. Knutt, the eccentric millionaire—
HIRAM KEEPS THE WINDOW OPEN SO HIS GOLD CAN GET PLENTY OF FRESH AIR!
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
GOLD
ON WITH THE ROBBERY!
I'LL JUMP TO IT RIGHT AWAY!
THIS INFLATABLE TRAMPOLINE WILL HELP ME RISE TO GREAT HEIGHTS! PUFF!
MOST INGENIOUS! WHAT WILL WE FINLAYSONS THINK OF NEXT?
GOING UP!
WHEEE-E-E
BOUNCE
HEH! HEH!
GRAB
GOLD
WHEEE-E-
But their down-fall awaits—
I REALLY HATE TO DO THIS!
OOOK! WHO PUNCTURES?
PSSST!
BURST!
STAB
PSSST!
MAY I JOIN YOU?
DROP-P
ERK!
PSSST!
PSSST!
THUMP!
BAH! WHAT A COME-DOWN!
GRRR-R! FUME!
BONK!
BOUNCE
FED UP
AM I NOT A KINDLY PEACE-OFFICER? I FIXED HIS MATTRESS TO THE ROOF SO HE WON'T BUMP HIS HEAD!

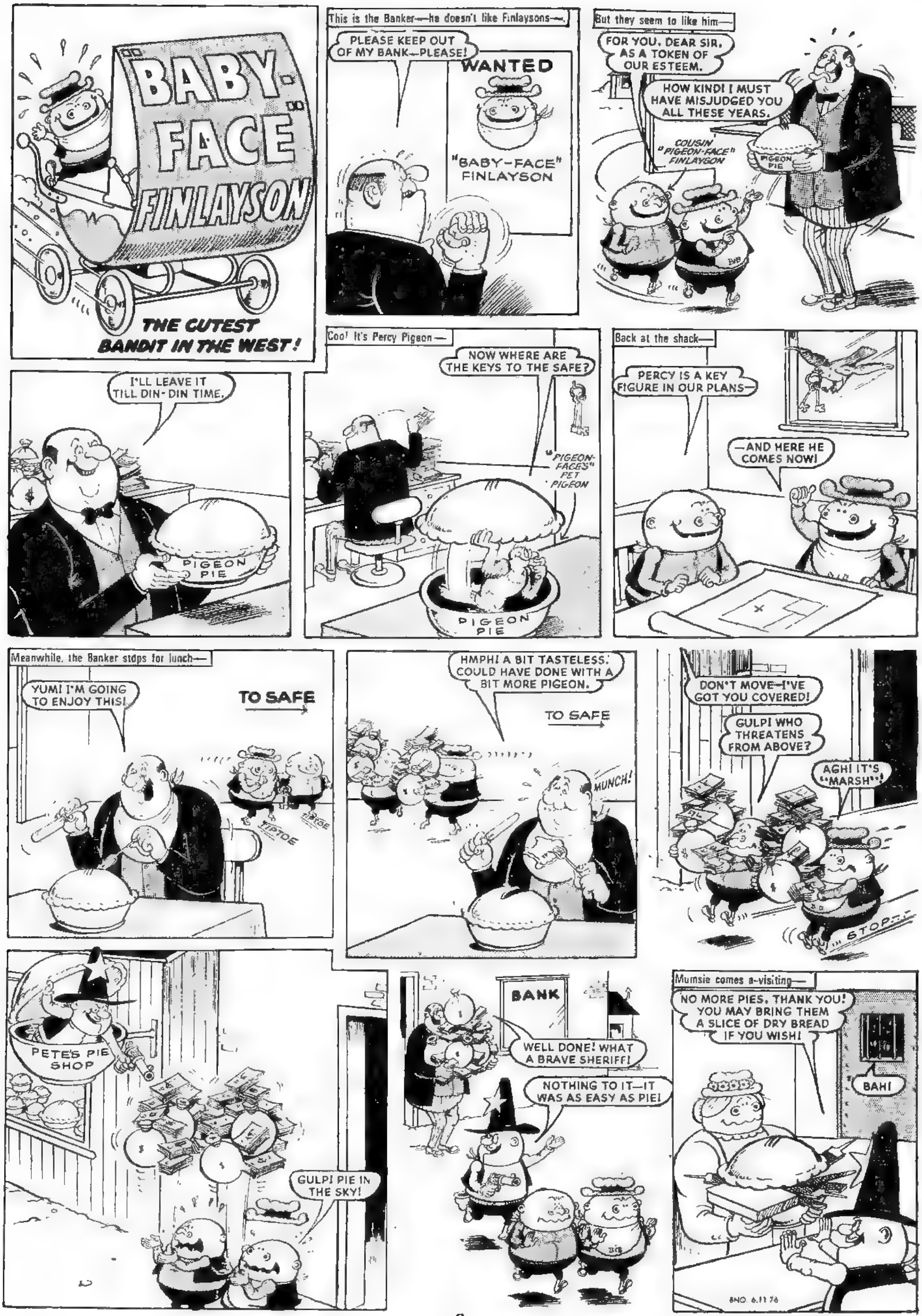

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Down on the farm—
NO, FOLKS, IT'S NOT COUSIN "PIG-FACE" FINLAYSON AGAIN—THIS LITTLE CHAP BELONGS TO—
—COUSIN WURZEL FINLAYSON, THE FARM LAYABOUT.
OOOAARR! OOOOAAARRR!
CIDER
At the market—
TEE-HEE! WE'LL PINCH THAT BEAUTY!
PRIZE BULL WORTH £25,000 TO BE SOLD HERE TODAY
OOOOAAARRR!
Baby-Face explains the plan—
GET THE MESSAGE, WURZEL?
OOOAARR! OOOAARR!
Meanwhile, not far off—
SNNOOORT!
NEARLY THERE.
TO MARKET
PRIZE BULL WITH CARE
SUFFERING CACTUS! A DAY-DREAMING YOKEL!
OOOAARR! OOOAARR!
ZOOM-M-M!
BRAKE
STOP
HE'S GOING LIKE A "BULL"-ET! OOAAR!
IF MY CUNNING CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THE BULL SHOULD LAND RIGHT—
WHEE-E
—HERE—EEEK!
SQUASH!
CRASH!
Then the peace-officer appears—
I SENTENCE FINLAYSON TO DETENTION—AND YOU TO HARD-LABOUR DIGGING HIM OUT!
BUT THAT'LL TAKE AT LEAST THIRTY DAYS!
YES—THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT!
TO BE A FARMER'S BOY-OY-OY— THIS IS JUST LIKE DIGGING UP THESE THERE "TATERS"! OOAAR!
THINGS ARE GOING FROM BAD TO "WURZEL"!
BNO 25.9.76

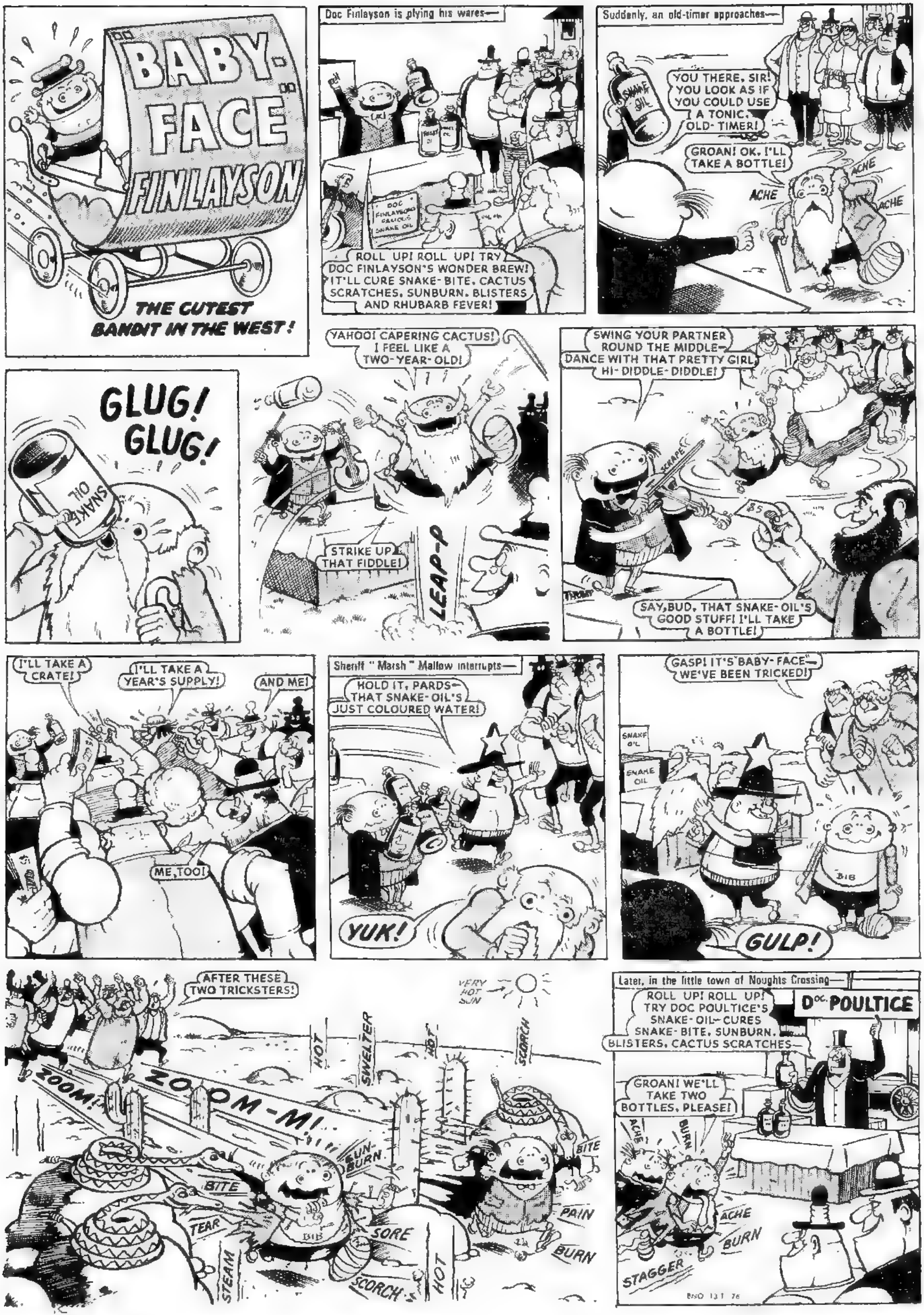

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MEET COUSIN " SOUR-FACE " FINLAYSON, READERS! HE'S HAD THAT EXPRESSION SINCE HE WAS A BABY . . .
BIB
. . . WHEN HIS MOTHER GAVE HIM A STICK OF RHUBARB TO KEEP HIM QUIET!
GOO! SLOO! SHLURK!
SHOVE-E
JIM'S JAM FACTORY
SH! WE'RE GOING TO ROB THE SAFE IN HERE! PASS THE JAMMY—ER—I MEAN JEMMY!
YUK! YUK! SOON HAVE THAT SAFE OPEN—THIS IS MONEY FOR JAM!
TO THE OFFICE
VAT NO. 1 RHUBARB JAM
GUARD
SNIFF!
HIGHLY-TRAINED GUARD DOG
FEE—FI—FO—FUM! I SMELL THE SCENT OF A FINLAYSON!
TIP-P
PUSH-H
EE-YUK!
JAMMY SPLUDGE!
RING-A-DING!
ATTEMPTING A STICK-UP, EH, " BABY-FACE "?
ALARM
PRESS-S
YUK! WE'RE IN A JAM NOW!
WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU BOTTLED UP IN THE TOWN JAIL!
WEARY YUK!
GASP! THE JAIL'S JAM-PACKED! WE MUST FIND ANOTHER PLACE FOR THE NAUGHTY COUSINS . . .
. . . SUCH AS THE LEMON-CURD TASTING DEPARTMENT OF THE JAM FACTORY!
LEMON CURD
OO-YUK!
BNO. 2.10.76

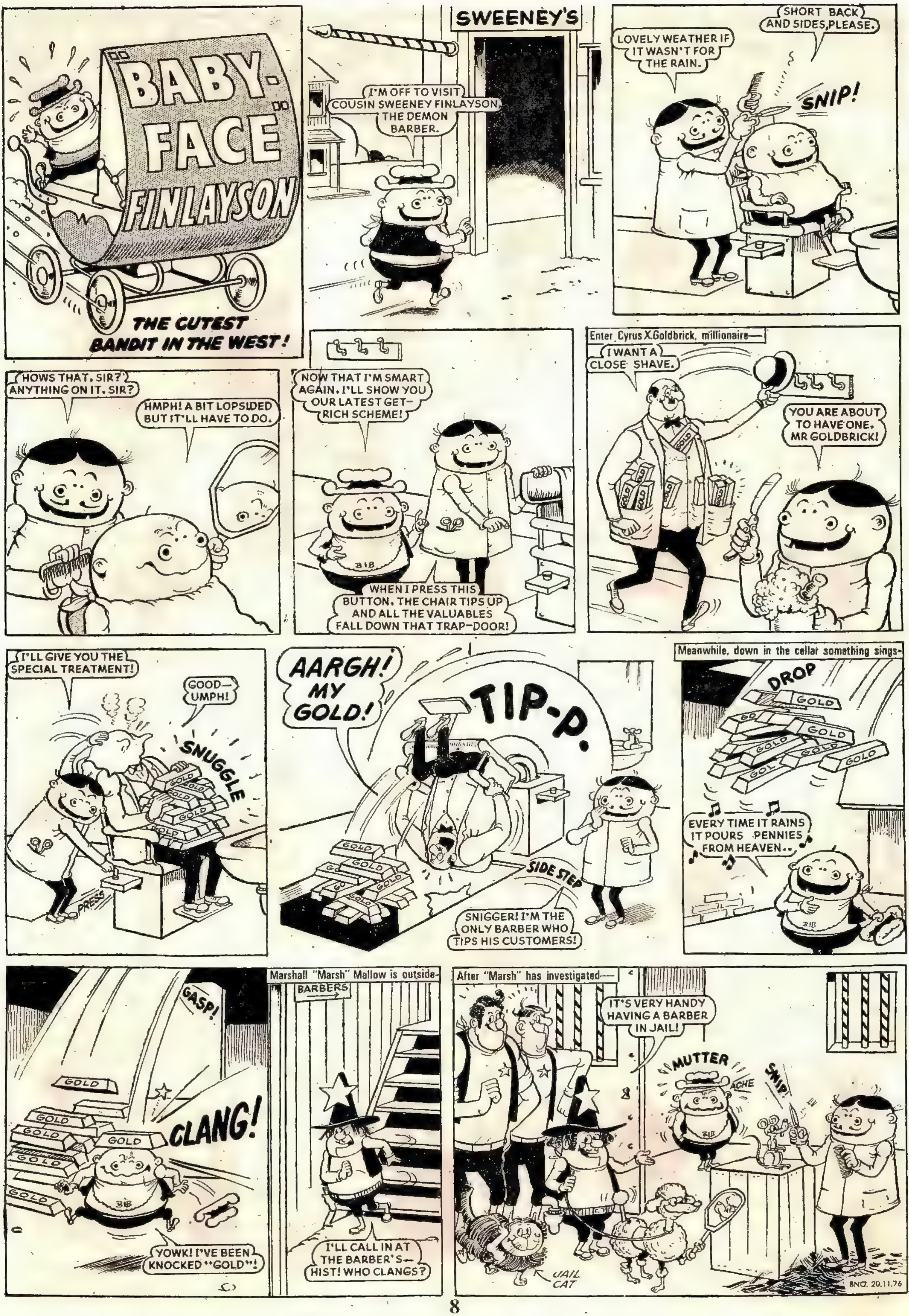

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Down on the farm—
OBSERVE WURZELS' HIGHLY-TRAINED SHEEP-DOG IN ACTION!
OOOOAAR!
OOAAR! HE BE RIGHT SMART AT THE SHEEP-STEALING!
GOOD—THESE SHEEPISH PERSONS WILL HELP US TO FLEECE THE BANKER!
NOW TO PUT ON OUR SHEEPS' CLOTHING.
OOAAR! I'LL TURN IT INSIDE OUT.
HOWDY, COUSIN!
Sheriff "Marsh" Mallow is on guard duty—
BANK
I'LL HAVE MY TEA-BREAK—THERE'S NOTHING SUSPICIOUS GOING ON.
WE REALLY PULLED THE WOOL OVER MARSH'S EYES! NOW FOR THE GOLD!
But wow!—it's Cleveland Cleaver, the butcher—
OH, BOY! MUTTON CHOPS ON THE HOOF!
OH, MAAHMMY! IT'S THE BUTCHER—RUN FOR IT!
IT'S THE FINLAYSONS! CALL OUT THE GUARD!
ZOOM!
FLEE
OOOAAR!
TIME WE FLED ALSO!
Out in the desert, things look bad—
SNARL!
HOWL! SAVE US FROM THE WOLVES!
MERCY—WE'RE NOT REALLY SHEEP!
818
OOAAR!
SOB! WISH I WAS SAFE IN JAIL!
THEY'RE NOT REALLY WOLVES EITHER, READERS—JUST MY PACK OF HIGHLY-TRAINED POLICE DOGS! I RECKON TEN LAPS OF THE DESERT WILL BE PUNISHMENT ENOUGH!
BNO. 9 10.76

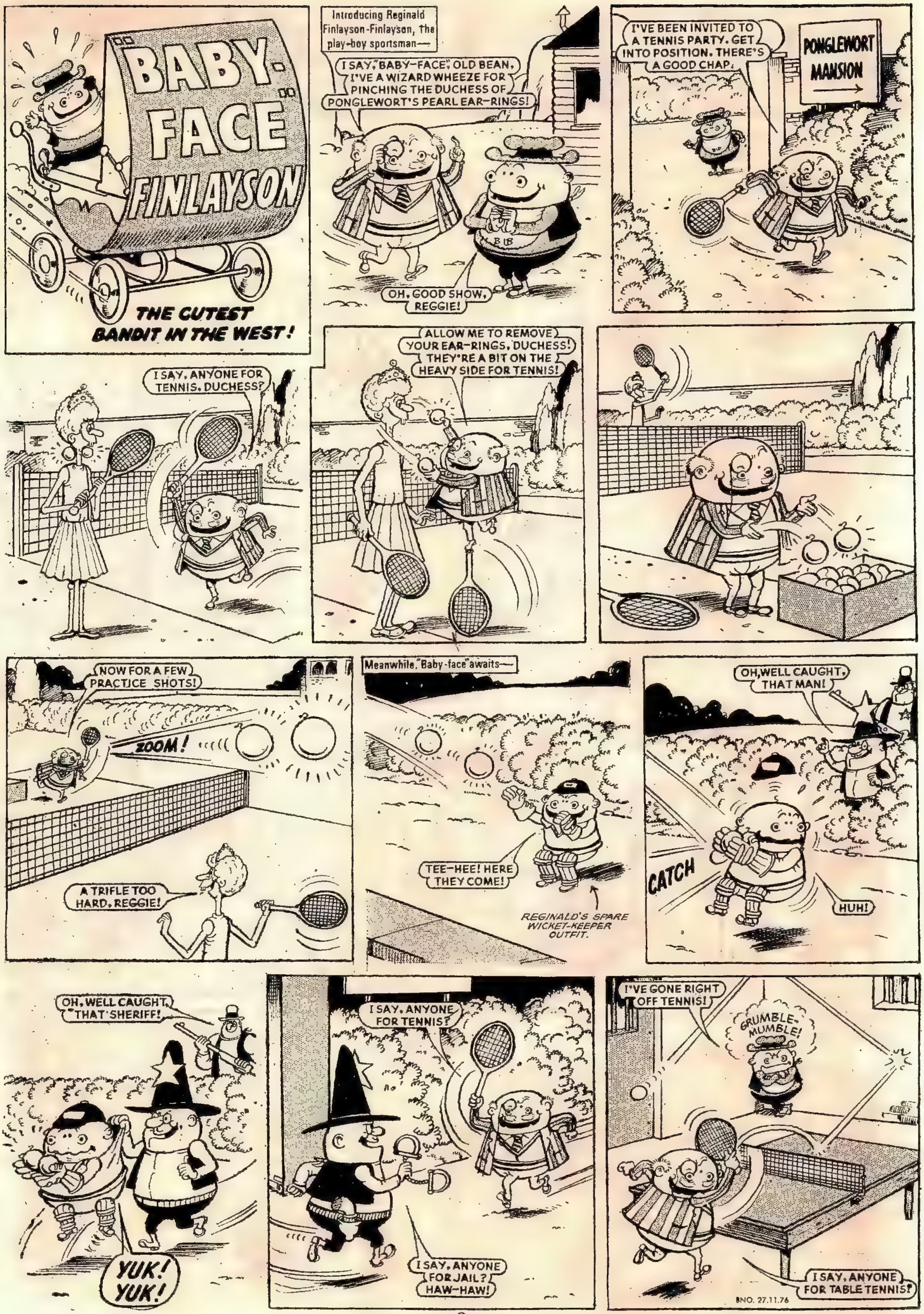

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Why are you blubbering, small bandit?
WHIMPER! SOB!
BIB
I'M ABOUT TO INTRODUCE "BLUBBER-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE EXCELLENT ESKIMO!
OOK!
"BLUBBER-FACE" IS A MAN OF FEW WORDS
I'M TREATING HIM TO A POSH NOSH BEFORE WE GO ON A DARING ROBBERY!
BRING US YOUR FINEST FODDER, WAITER!
AT ONCE, SIR.
OF COURSE, WE'LL LEAVE WITHOUT PAYING THE BILL!
SLURP!
HM! I SEE YOU ENJOY A "LIGHT" MEAL!
OOK! OOK!
MUNCH!
At Fred the Furriers
MUFF
I MUST HAVE WARM CLOTHING FOR THIS ROBBERY.
JACK FROST'S COLD STORE
WE'RE GOING TO RAID THE SAFE!
DASH
DASH
OOK!
SHAKE
"BLUBBER-FACE'S" HARPOON WILL SOON FORCE OPEN THE SAFE!
STRIKE
CLANG!
CRACK! SNAP! CRACK!
HOWL! WE'RE TRAPPED! HELP!
SKEWERED
SKEWERED
ON HEARING THESE CRIES OF DISTRESS, I'VE COME, TO OFFER YOU THE COMFORTS OF A COSY CELL!
AS YOU FINLAYSONS ARE SO CLEVER, WHY DIDN'T YOU UNBUTTON THE COATS AND WALK AWAY?
SLURP!
BLUBBER AND WATER
WHAT A BRAIN! DO YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR GANG, "MARSH"? YOU'RE WASTED AS A SHERIFF!
BNO. 16.10.76

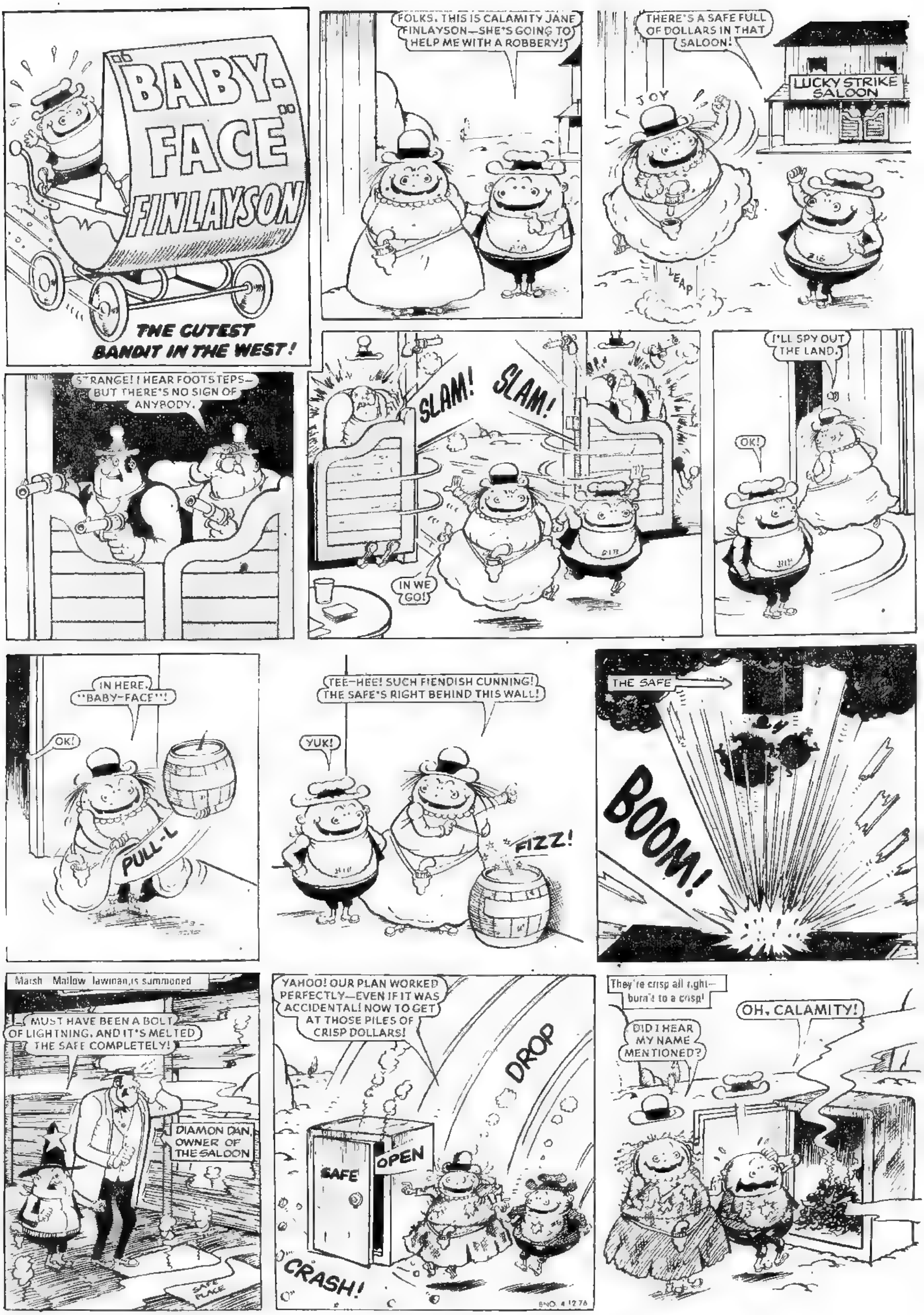

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
THIS IS COUSIN "PIGEON FACE" FINLAYSON, THE WELL-KNOWN PIGEON FANCIER.
COO-YUK, READERS! THIS IS MY CHAMPION PIGEON, PERCY.
MUSEUM
NOW ON DISPLAY— THE PRICELESS TREBBIL DIAMOND
BET THEY'RE AFTER THE DIAMOND! I'LL CATCH THEM RED-HANDED ON THE WAY OUT!
MARSH MALLOW, LAWMAN
TREBBIL DIAMOND
SNIGGER! WHEN WE GET HOME, PERCY WILL BE WAITING WITH THE DIAMOND!
ZOOM!
MUSEUM
NOW THE TRE DIAM
IT'S TOO QUIET! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
OK, WHERE'S THE DIAMOND?
WE HAVEN'T GOT IT! SEARCH US IF YOU LIKE!
TREBBIL DIAMOND
Meanwhile in the sky above—
I SPY PIGEON PIE!
MARSHAL'S PET HAWK, JOCK
ZOOM-M-M!
COO-ERK!
YEUK!
SAVE ME, MASTER!
DADDY!
ZOOM-M-M!
WELL, I'LL BE A PIGEON-TOED PRAIRIE-DOG! THE DIAMOND HAS RETURNED!
PUT IT BACK—AND FOLLOW ME TO THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION!
POOR PERCY GOT THIRTY DAYS IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!
PERCY'S WHAT I CALL A REAL JAIL-BIRD!
COO-ERK!
BNO 23.10.75

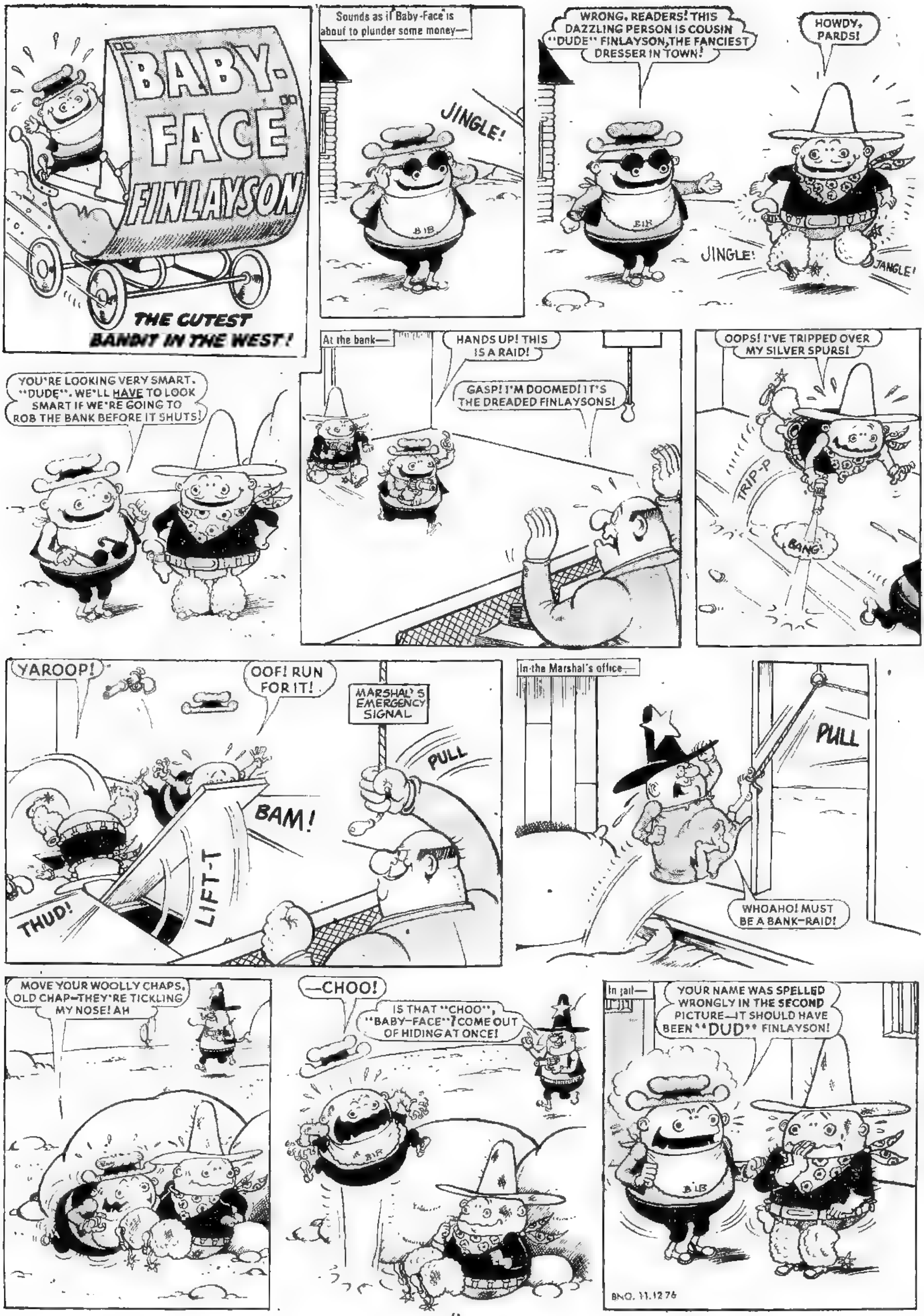

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
This is the Banker—he doesn't like Finlaysons—.
PLEASE KEEP OUT OF MY BANK—PLEASE!
WANTED
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
But they seem to like him—
FOR YOU, DEAR SIR, AS A TOKEN OF OUR ESTEEM.
HOW KIND! I MUST HAVE MISJUDGED YOU ALL THESE YEARS.
COUSIN "PIGEON-FACE" FINLAYSON
PIGEON PIE
I'LL LEAVE IT TILL DIN-DIN TIME.
PIGEON PIE
Coo! It's Percy Pigeon—
NOW WHERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE SAFE?
"PIGEON-FACES" PET PIGEON
PIGEON PIE
Back at the shack—
PERCY IS A KEY FIGURE IN OUR PLANS—
—AND HERE HE COMES NOW!
Meanwhile, the Banker stops for lunch—
YUM! I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS!
TO SAFE
TIPTOE
TIPTOE
HMPH! A BIT TASTELESS. COULD HAVE DONE WITH A BIT MORE PIGEON.
TO SAFE
MUNCH!
DON'T MOVE—I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
GULP! WHO THREATENS FROM ABOVE?
AGH! IT'S "MARSH"!
STOP—!
PETE'S PIE SHOP
GULP! PIE IN THE SKY!
BANK
WELL DONE! WHAT A BRAVE SHERIFF!
NOTHING TO IT—IT WAS AS EASY AS PIE!
Mumsie comes a-visiting—
NO MORE PIES, THANK YOU! YOU MAY BRING THEM A SLICE OF DRY BREAD IF YOU WISH!
BAH!
BNO. 6.11.76

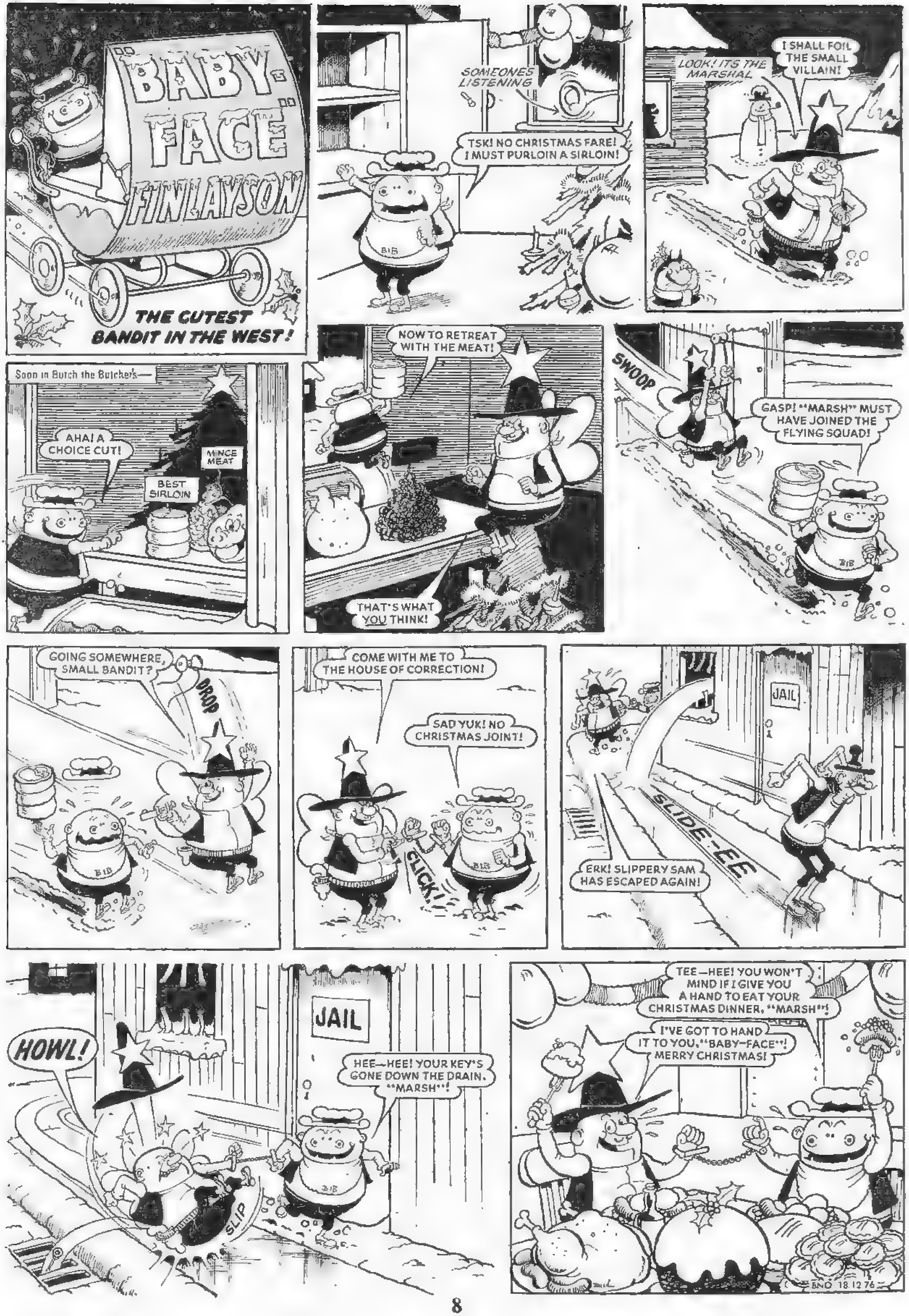

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Doc Finlayson is plying his wares—
DOC FINLAYSON'S FAMOUS SNAKE OIL
SNAKE OIL
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! TRY DOC FINLAYSON'S WONDER BREW! IT'LL CURE SNAKE-BITE, CACTUS SCRATCHES, SUNBURN, BLISTERS AND RHUBARB FEVER!
Suddenly, an old-timer approaches—
SNAKE OIL
YOU THERE, SIR! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU COULD USE A TONIC, OLD-TIMER!
GROAN! OK, I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE!
ACHE
ACHE
ACHE
GLUG! GLUG!
SNAKE OIL
YAHOO! CAPERING CACTUS! I FEEL LIKE A TWO-YEAR-OLD!
STRIKE UP THAT FIDDLE!
LEAP-P
SWING YOUR PARTNER ROUND THE MIDDLE— DANCE WITH THAT PRETTY GIRL, HI-DIDDLE-DIDDLE!
SCRAPE
$5
SAY, BUD, THAT SNAKE-OIL'S GOOD STUFF! I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE!
I'LL TAKE A CRATE!
I'LL TAKE A YEAR'S SUPPLY!
AND ME!
ME, TOO!
Sheriff "Marsh" Mallow interrupts—
HOLD IT, PARDS— THAT SNAKE-OIL'S JUST COLOURED WATER!
YUK!
GASP! IT'S "BABY-FACE"— WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
SNAKE OIL
SNAKE OIL
BIB
GULP!
AFTER THESE TWO TRICKSTERS!
VERY HOT SUN
HOT
SWELTER
HOT
SCORCH
ZOOM!
ZOOM-M!
SUN-BURN
BITE
BITE
TEAR
BIB
SORE
PAIN
BURN
STEAM
SCORCH
HOT
Later, in the little town of Noughts Crossing—
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! TRY DOC POULTICE'S SNAKE-OIL—CURES SNAKE-BITE, SUNBURN, BLISTERS, CACTUS SCRATCHES—
D^OC POULTICE
GROAN! WE'LL TAKE TWO BOTTLES, PLEASE!
ACHE
BURN
ACHE
BURN
STAGGER
BNO 13.1.76

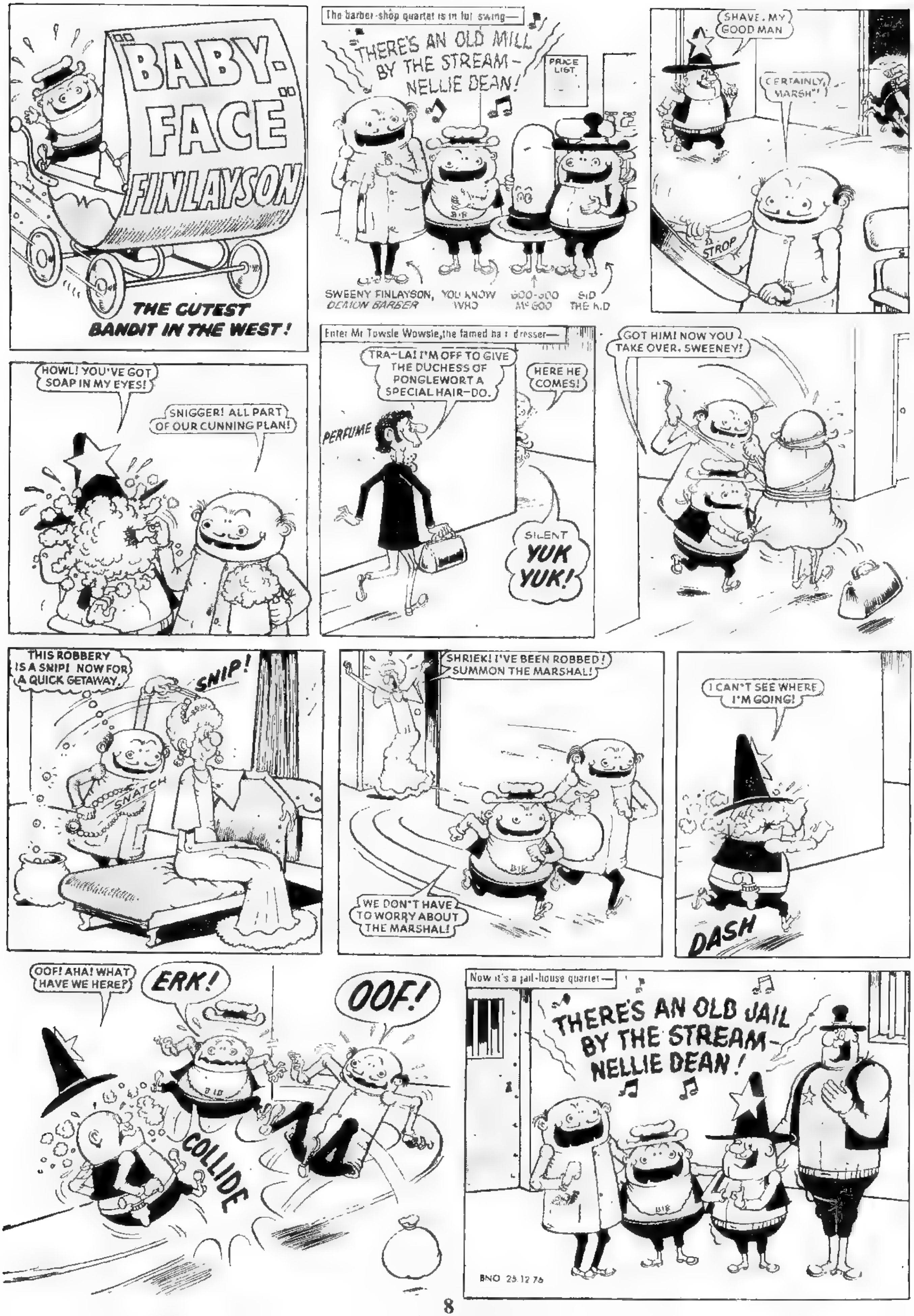

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SWEENEY'S
I'M OFF TO VISIT COUSIN SWEENEY FINLAYSON, THE DEMON BARBER.
LOVELY WEATHER IF IT WASN'T FOR THE RAIN.
SHORT BACK AND SIDES, PLEASE.
SNIP!
HOWS THAT, SIR? ANYTHING ON IT, SIR?
HMPH! A BIT LOPSIDED BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO.
NOW THAT I'M SMART AGAIN, I'LL SHOW YOU OUR LATEST GET-RICH SCHEME!
BIB
WHEN I PRESS THIS BUTTON, THE CHAIR TIPS UP AND ALL THE VALUABLES FALL DOWN THAT TRAP-DOOR!
Enter Cyrus X. Goldbrick, millionaire—
I WANT A CLOSE SHAVE.
YOU ARE ABOUT TO HAVE ONE, MR GOLDBRICK!
GOLD
I'LL GIVE YOU THE SPECIAL TREATMENT!
GOOD— UMPH!
SNUGGLE
PRESS
AARGH! MY GOLD!
TIP-P.
SIDE STEP
SNIGGER! I'M THE ONLY BARBER WHO TIPS HIS CUSTOMERS!
Meanwhile, down in the cellar something sings-
DROP
EVERY TIME IT RAINS IT POURS PENNIES FROM HEAVEN..
GASP!
CLANG!
YOWK! I'VE BEEN KNOCKED "GOLD"!
Marshall "Marsh" Mallow is outside-
BARBERS
I'LL CALL IN AT THE BARBER'S— HIST! WHO CLANGS?
After "Marsh" has investigated—
IT'S VERY HANDY HAVING A BARBER IN JAIL!
MUTTER
ACHE
SNIP!
JAIL CAT
BNG. 20.11.76

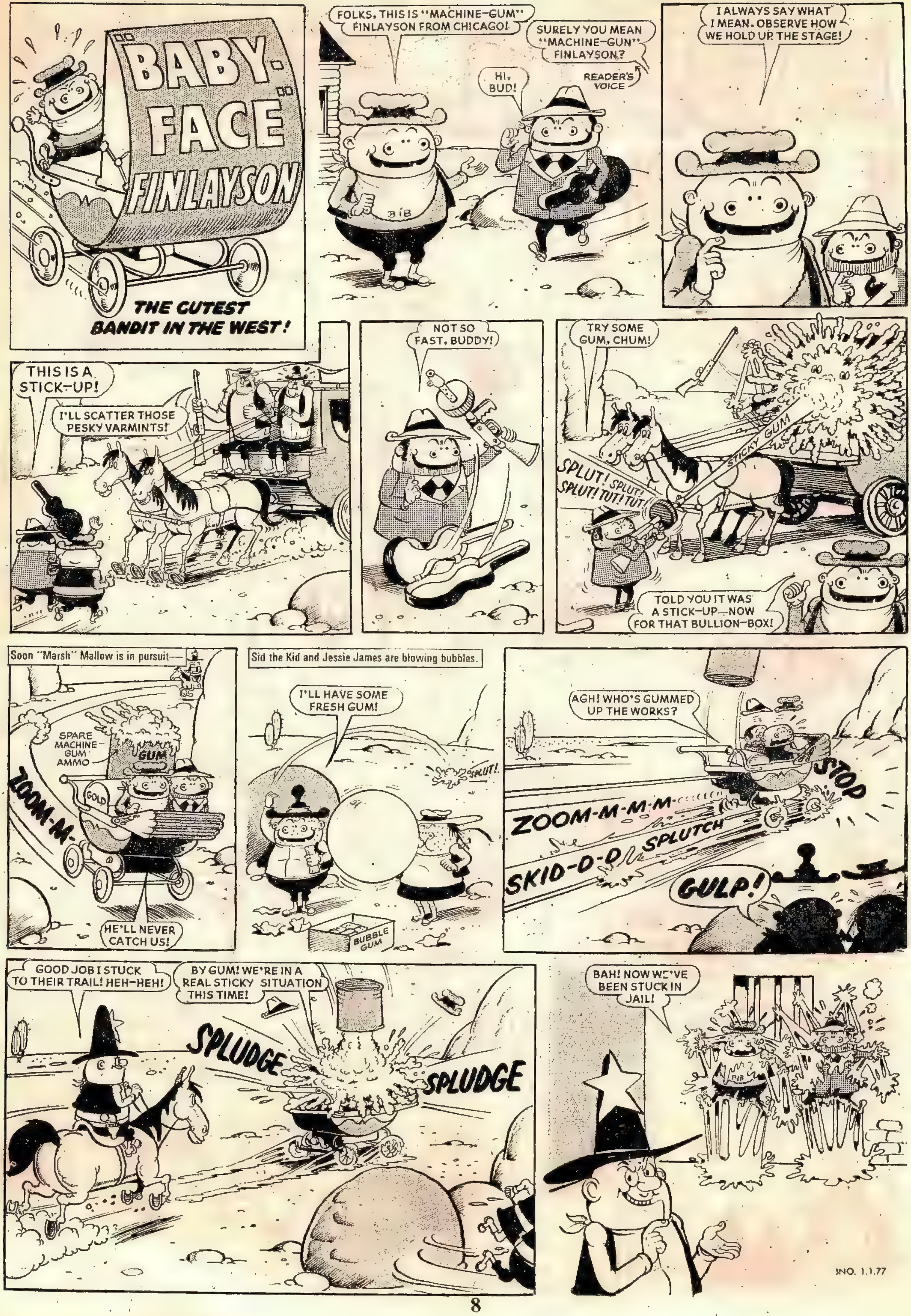

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Introducing Reginald Finlayson-Finlayson, the play-boy sportsman—
I SAY, "BABY-FACE", OLD BEAN, I'VE A WIZARD WHEEZE FOR PINCHING THE DUCHESS OF PONGLEWORT'S PEARL EAR-RINGS!
OH, GOOD SHOW, REGGIE!
BIB
I'VE BEEN INVITED TO A TENNIS PARTY. GET INTO POSITION. THERE'S A GOOD CHAP.
PONGLEWORT MANSION
I SAY, ANYONE FOR TENNIS, DUCHESS?
ALLOW ME TO REMOVE YOUR EAR-RINGS, DUCHESS! THEY'RE A BIT ON THE HEAVY SIDE FOR TENNIS!
NOW FOR A FEW PRACTICE SHOTS!
ZOOM!
A TRIFLE TOO HARD, REGGIE!
Meanwhile, Baby-face awaits—
TEE-HEE! HERE THEY COME!
REGINALD'S SPARE WICKET-KEEPER OUTFIT.
OH, WELL CAUGHT, THAT MAN!
CATCH
HUH!
OH, WELL CAUGHT, THAT SHERIFF!
YUK! YUK!
I SAY, ANYONE FOR TENNIS?
I SAY, ANYONE FOR JAIL? HAW-HAW!
I'VE GONE RIGHT OFF TENNIS!
GRUMBLE-MUMBLE!
I SAY, ANYONE FOR TABLE TENNIS?
BNO. 27.11.76


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
FOLKS, THIS IS CALAMITY JANE FINLAYSON—SHE'S GOING TO HELP ME WITH A ROBBERY!
THERE'S A SAFE FULL OF DOLLARS IN THAT SALOON!
JOY
LUCKY STRIKE SALOON
LEAP
STRANGE! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS—BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYBODY.
SLAM!
SLAM!
IN WE GO!
I'LL SPY OUT THE LAND.
OK!
IN HERE, "BABY-FACE"!
OK!
PULL-L
TEE-HEE! SUCH FIENDISH CUNNING! THE SAFE'S RIGHT BEHIND THIS WALL!
YUK!
FIZZ!
THE SAFE
BOOM!
Marsh Mallow lawman, is summoned
MUST HAVE BEEN A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, AND IT'S MELTED THE SAFE COMPLETELY!
DIAMON DAN, OWNER OF THE SALOON
SAFE PLACE
YAHOO! OUR PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY—EVEN IF IT WAS ACCIDENTAL! NOW TO GET AT THOSE PILES OF CRISP DOLLARS!
DROP
SAFE
OPEN
CRASH!
BNO. 4.12.78
They're crisp all right—burnt to a crisp!
OH, CALAMITY!
DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?

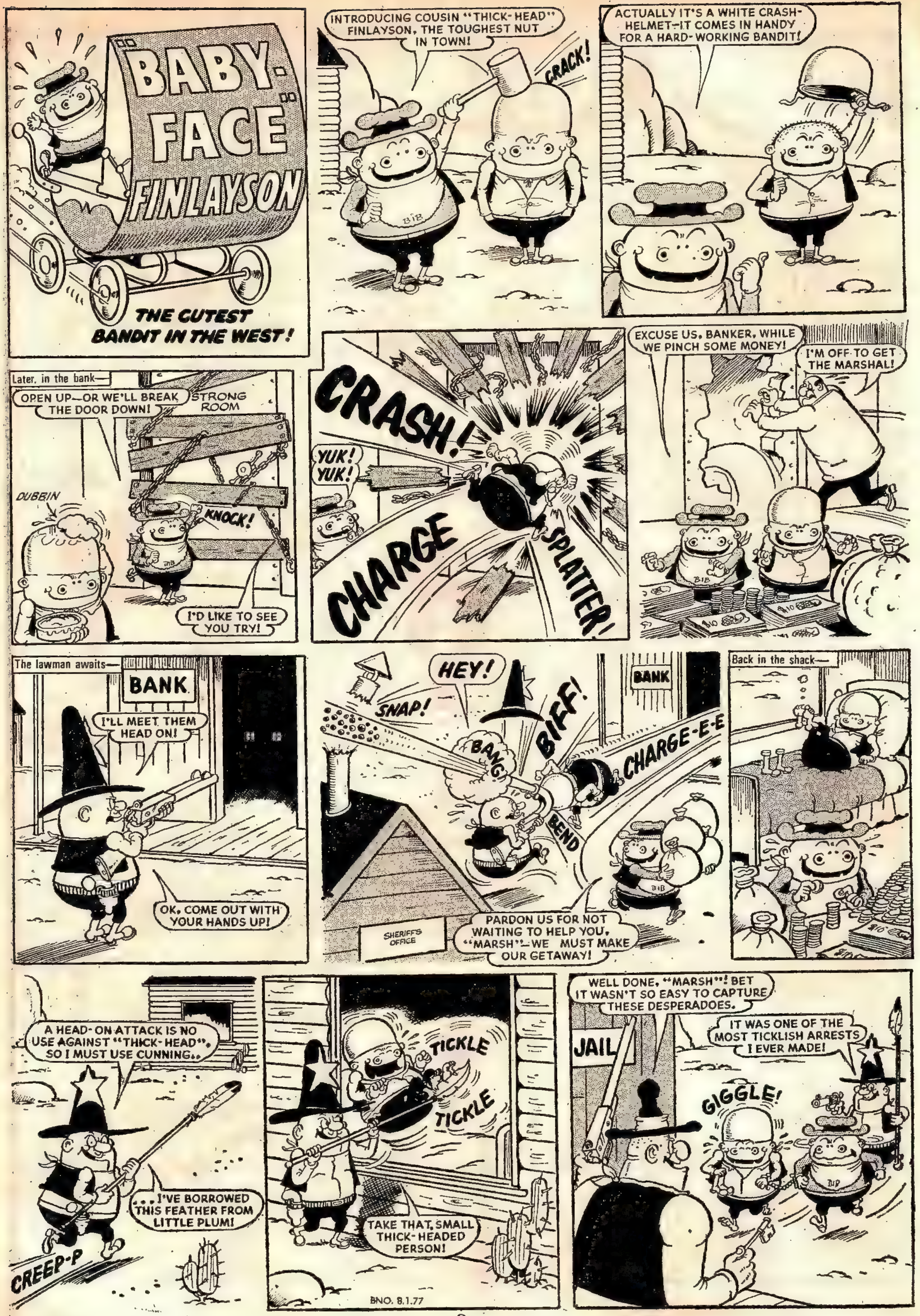

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
Sounds as if Baby-Face is about to plunder some money—
JINGLE!
BIB
WRONG, READERS! THIS DAZZLING PERSON IS COUSIN "DUDE" FINLAYSON, THE FANCIEST DRESSER IN TOWN!
HOWDY, PARDS!
JINGLE!
JANGLE!
YOU'RE LOOKING VERY SMART, "DUDE". WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK SMART IF WE'RE GOING TO ROB THE BANK BEFORE IT SHUTS!
At the bank—
HANDS UP! THIS IS A RAID!
GASP! I'M DOOMED! IT'S THE DREADED FINLAYSONS!
OOPS! I'VE TRIPPED OVER MY SILVER SPURS!
TRIP-P
BANG!
YAROOP!
OOF! RUN FOR IT!
MARSHAL'S EMERGENCY SIGNAL
PULL
BAM!
LIFT-T
THUD!
In the Marshal's office—
PULL
WHOAHO! MUST BE A BANK-RAID!
MOVE YOUR WOOLLY CHAPS, OLD CHAP—THEY'RE TICKLING MY NOSE! AH
—CHOO!
IS THAT "CHOO", "BABY-FACE"? COME OUT OF HIDING AT ONCE!
In jail—
YOUR NAME WAS SPELLED WRONGLY IN THE SECOND PICTURE—IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN "DUD" FINLAYSON!
BIB
BNO. 11.12.76

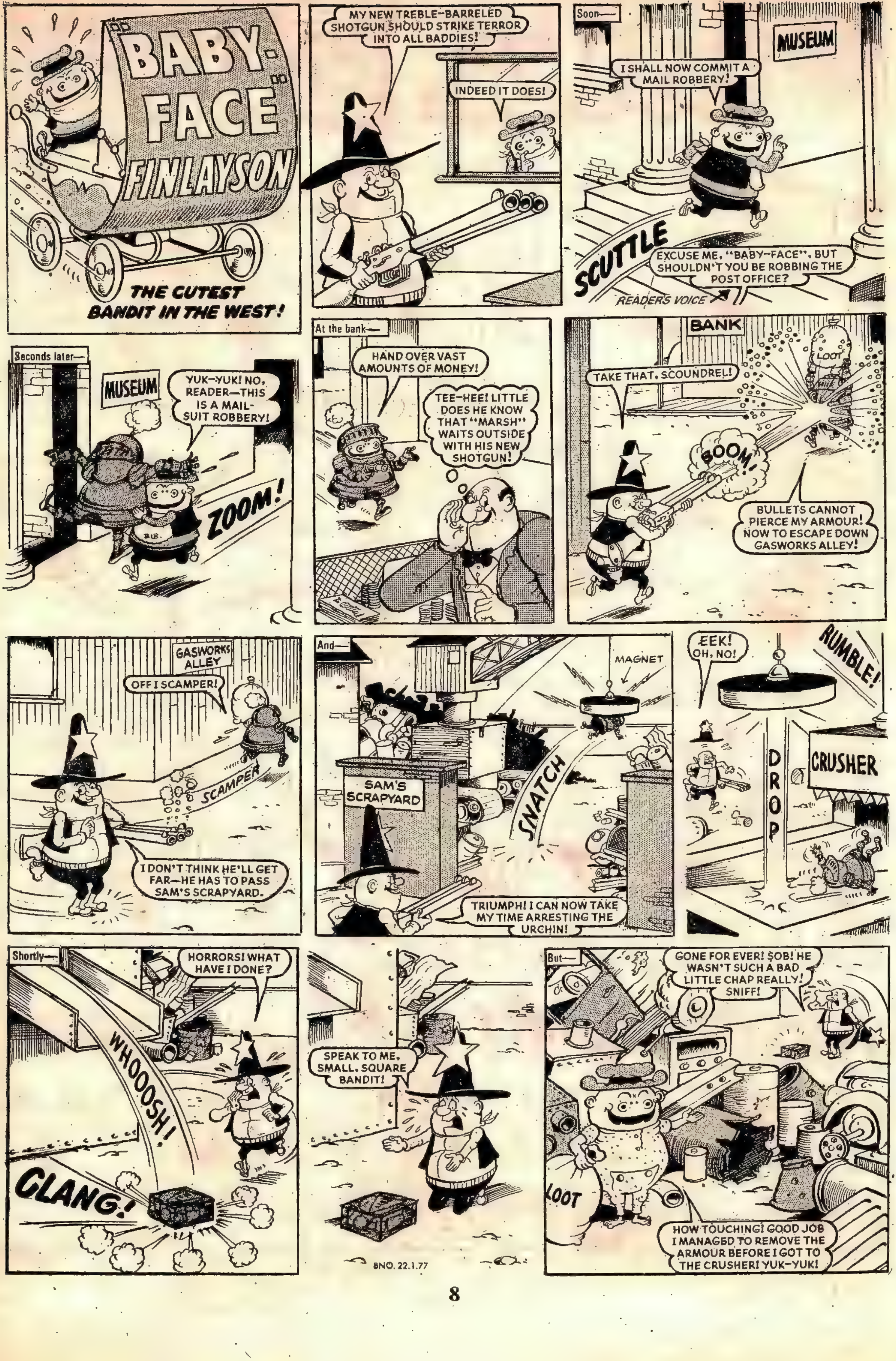

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
SOMEONES LISTENING
TSK! NO CHRISTMAS FARE! I MUST PURLOIN A SIRLOIN!
BIB
LOOK! ITS THE MARSHAL
I SHALL FOIL THE SMALL VILLAIN!
Soon in Butch the Butcher's—
AHA! A CHOICE CUT!
MINCE MEAT
BEST SIRLOIN
NOW TO RETREAT WITH THE MEAT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
SWOOP
GASP! "MARSH" MUST HAVE JOINED THE FLYING SQUAD!
BIB
GOING SOMEWHERE, SMALL BANDIT?
DROP
BIB
COME WITH ME TO THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION!
SAD YUK! NO CHRISTMAS JOINT!
CLICK!
BIB
JAIL
SLIDE-EE
ERK! SLIPPERY SAM HAS ESCAPED AGAIN!
JAIL
HOWL!
HEE-HEE! YOUR KEY'S GONE DOWN THE DRAIN, "MARSH"!
SLIP
BIB
TEE-HEE! YOU WON'T MIND IF I GIVE YOU A HAND TO EAT YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER, "MARSH"!
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, "BABY-FACE"! MERRY CHRISTMAS!
BNO 18.12.76

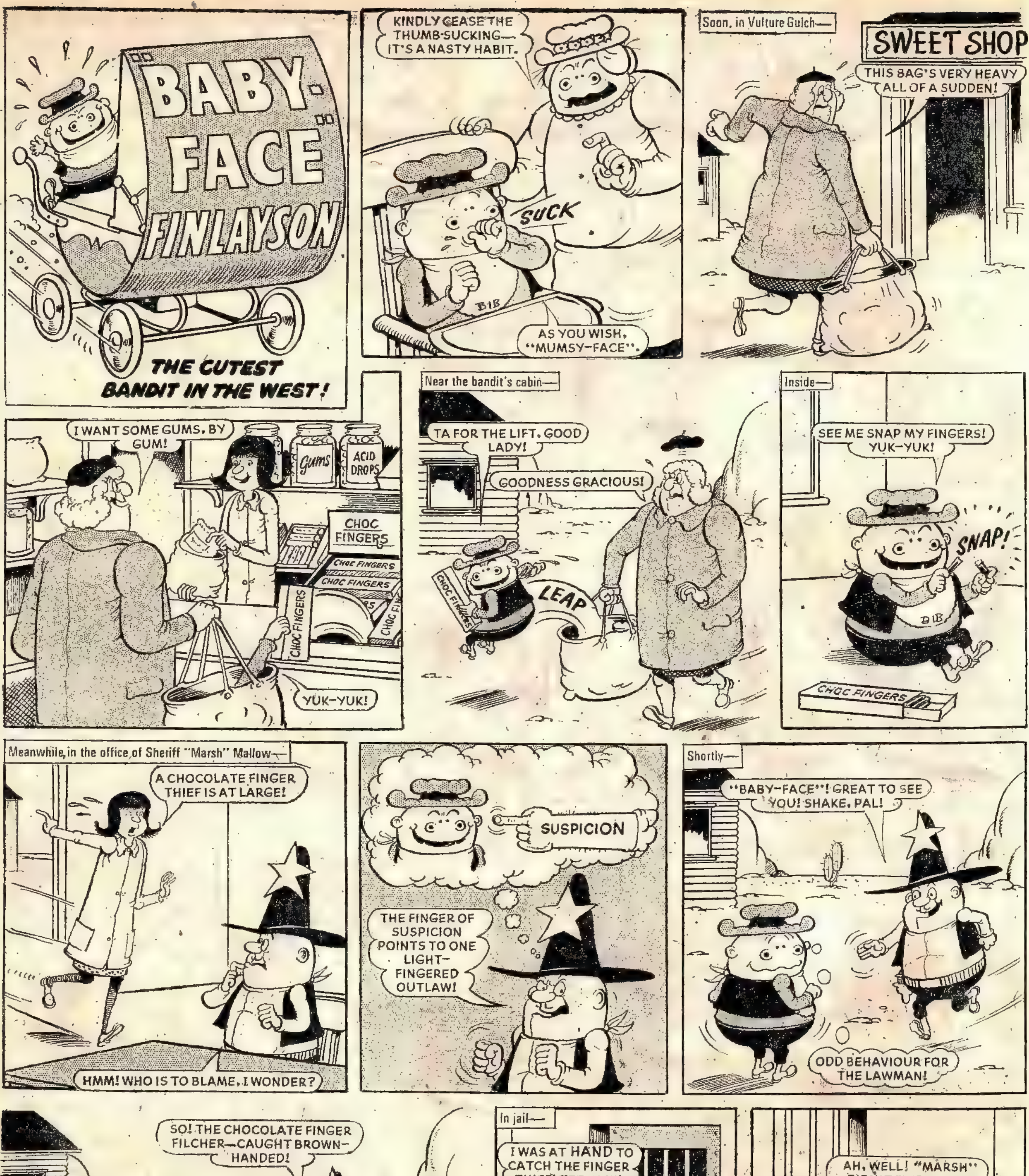

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
The barber-shop quartet is in full swing—
THERE'S AN OLD MILL BY THE STREAM—NELLIE DEAN!
PRICE LIST
SWEENY FINLAYSON, DEMON BARBER
YOU KNOW WHO
GOO-GOO Mc GOO
SID THE KID
SHAVE, MY GOOD MAN
CERTAINLY, MARSH'!
STROP
HOWL! YOU'VE GOT SOAP IN MY EYES!
SNIGGER! ALL PART OF OUR CUNNING PLAN!
Enter Mr Towsle Wowsle, the famed hair dresser—
TRA-LA! I'M OFF TO GIVE THE DUCHESS OF PONGLEWORT A SPECIAL HAIR-DO.
HERE HE COMES!
PERFUME
SILENT
YUK YUK!
GOT HIM! NOW YOU TAKE OVER, SWEENEY!
THIS ROBBERY IS A SNIP! NOW FOR A QUICK GETAWAY.
SNIP!
SNATCH
SHRIEK! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! SUMMON THE MARSHAL!
WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE MARSHAL!
I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!
DASH
OOF! AHA! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
ERK!
OOF!
COLLIDE
Now it's a jail-house quartet—
THERE'S AN OLD JAIL BY THE STREAM—NELLIE DEAN!
BNO 25.12.76

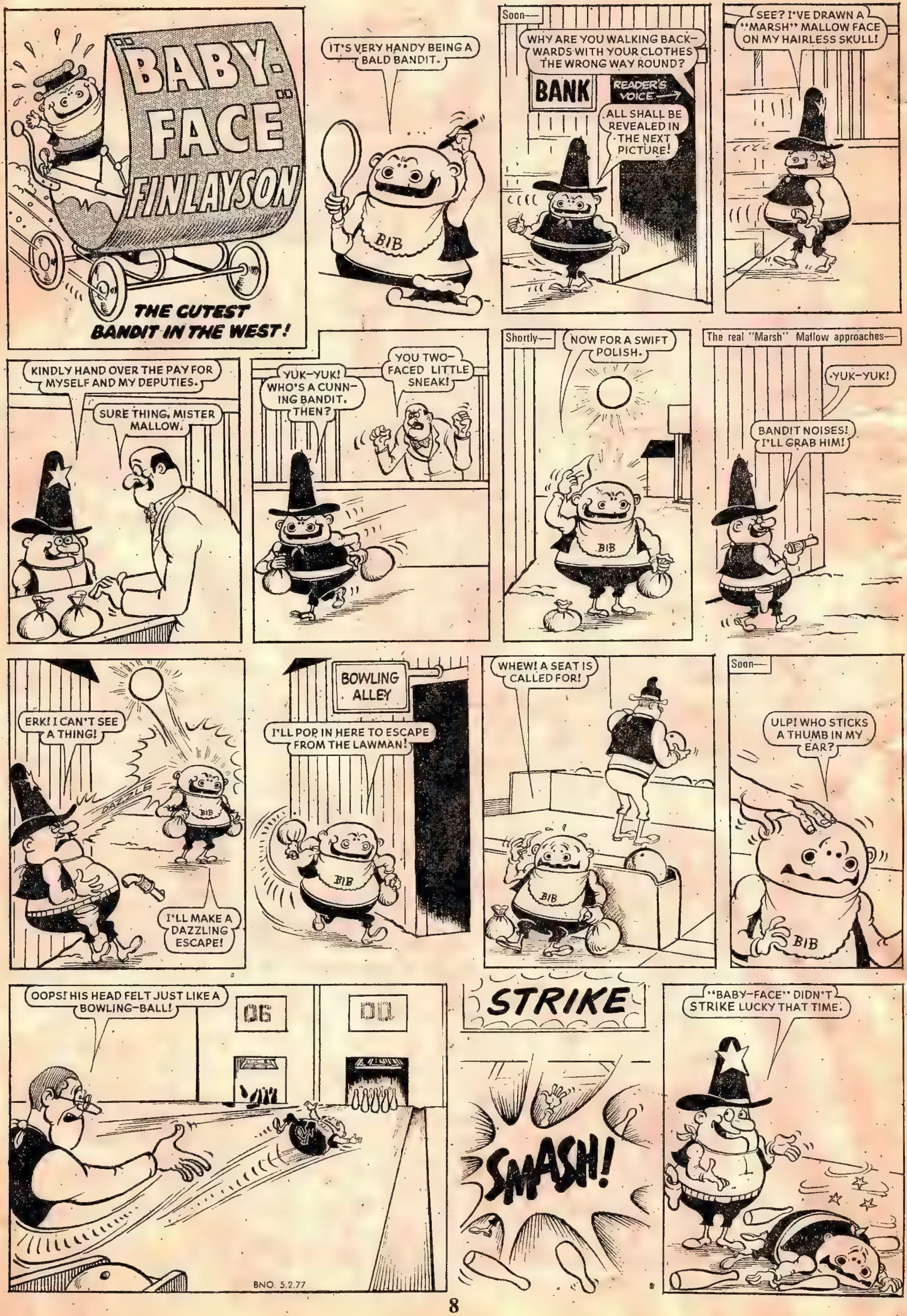

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
FOLKS, THIS IS "MACHINE-GUM" FINLAYSON FROM CHICAGO!
HI, BUD!
SURELY YOU MEAN "MACHINE-GUN" FINLAYSON?
READER'S VOICE
BIB
I ALWAYS SAY WHAT I MEAN. OBSERVE HOW WE HOLD UP THE STAGE!
THIS IS A STICK-UP!
I'LL SCATTER THOSE PESKY VARMINTS!
NOT SO FAST, BUDDY!
TRY SOME GUM, CHUM!
STICKY GUM
SPLUT! SPLUT! SPLUT! TUT! TUT!
TOLD YOU IT WAS A STICK-UP—NOW FOR THAT BULLION-BOX!
Soon "Marsh" Mallow is in pursuit—
SPARE MACHINE-GUM AMMO
GUM
GOLD
ZOOM-M-
HE'LL NEVER CATCH US!
Sid the Kid and Jessie James are blowing bubbles.
I'LL HAVE SOME FRESH GUM!
SPLUT!
BUBBLE GUM
AGH! WHO'S GUMMED UP THE WORKS?
STOP
ZOOM-M-M-M
SPLUTCH
SKID-D-D
GULP!
GOOD JOB I STUCK TO THEIR TRAIL! HEH-HEH!
BY GUM! WE'RE IN A REAL STICKY SITUATION THIS TIME!
SPLUDGE
SPLUDGE
BAH! NOW WE'VE BEEN STUCK IN JAIL!
BIB

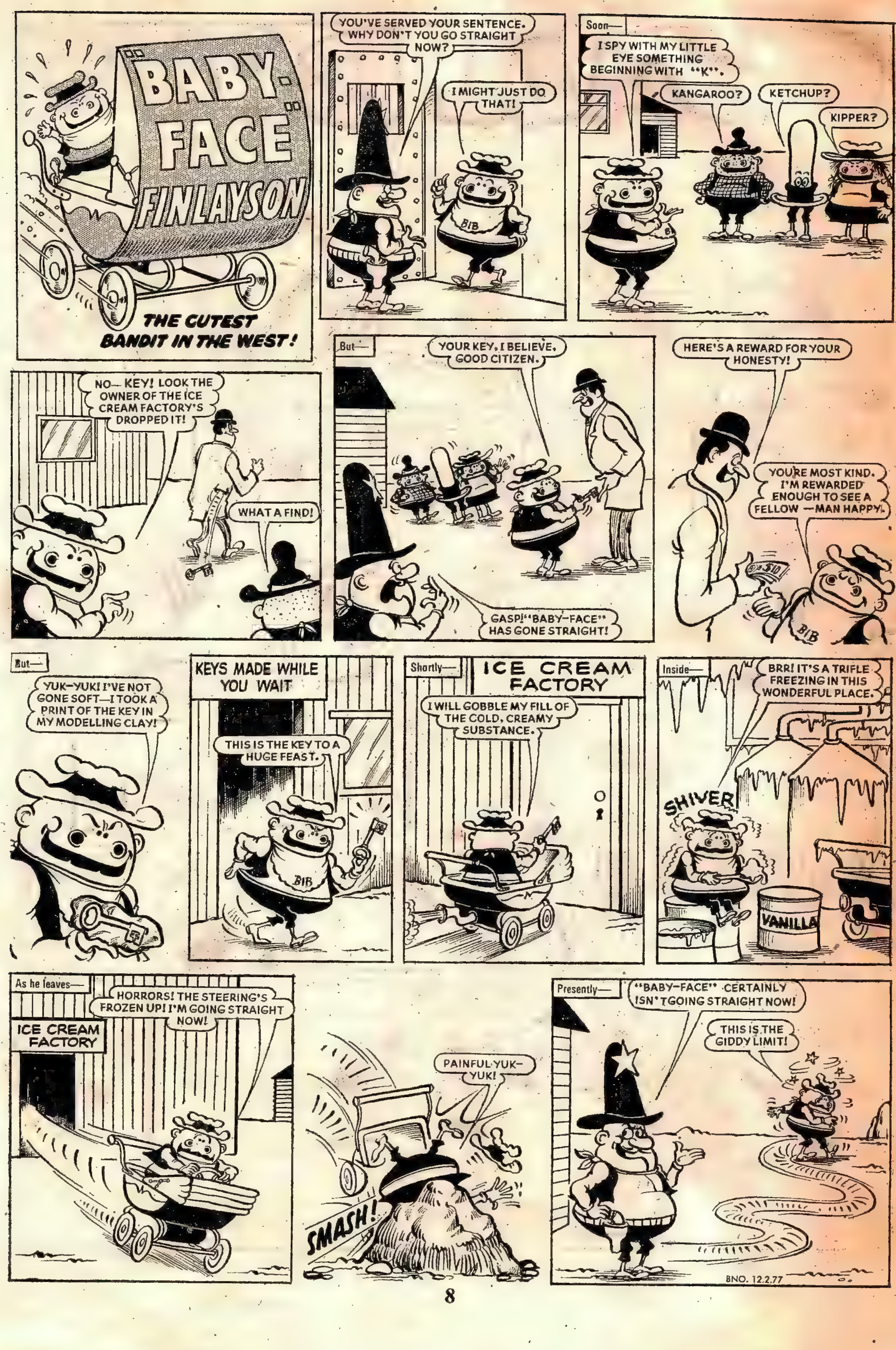
BNO. 1.1.77

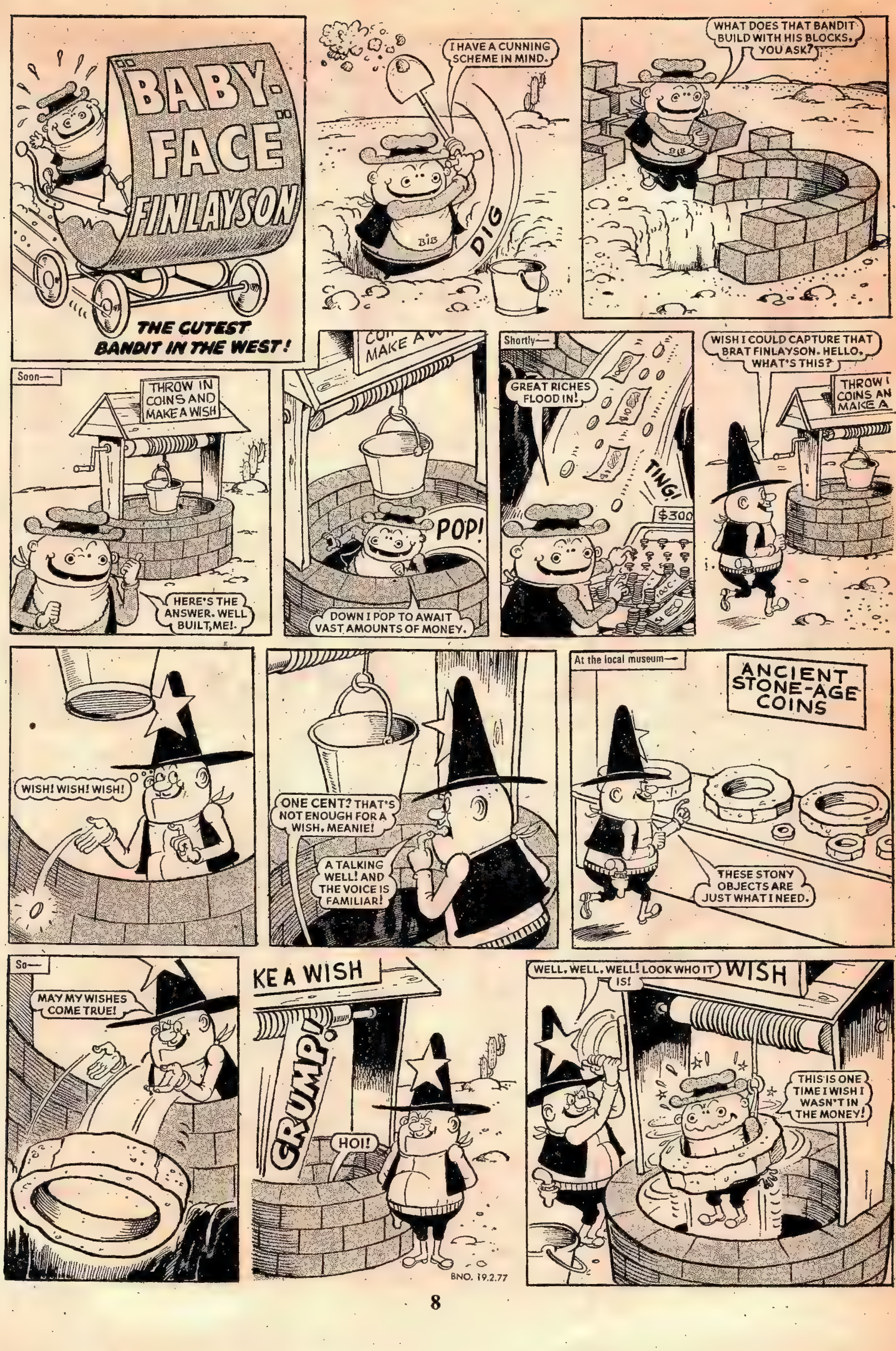

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
INTRODUCING COUSIN "THICK-HEAD" FINLAYSON, THE TOUGHEST NUT IN TOWN!
CRACK!
BIB
ACTUALLY IT'S A WHITE CRASH-HELMET—IT COMES IN HANDY FOR A HARD-WORKING BANDIT!
Later, in the bank—
OPEN UP—OR WE'LL BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!
STRONG ROOM
DUBBIN
KNOCK!
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY!
CRASH!
YUK! YUK!
CHARGE
SPLATTER!
EXCUSE US, BANKER, WHILE WE PINCH SOME MONEY!
I'M OFF TO GET THE MARSHAL!
$10
The lawman awaits—
BANK
I'LL MEET THEM HEAD ON!
OK, COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
HEY!
SNAP!
BIFF!
BANG!
CHARGE-E-E
BEND
BANK
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
PARDON US FOR NOT WAITING TO HELP YOU, "MARSH"—WE MUST MAKE OUR GETAWAY!
Back in the shack—
$10
A HEAD-ON ATTACK IS NO USE AGAINST "THICK-HEAD", SO I MUST USE CUNNING..
..I'VE BORROWED THIS FEATHER FROM LITTLE PLUM!
CREEP-P
TICKLE
TICKLE
TAKE THAT, SMALL THICK-HEADED PERSON!
BNO. 8.1.77
WELL DONE, "MARSH"! BET IT WASN'T SO EASY TO CAPTURE THESE DESPERADOES.
IT WAS ONE OF THE MOST TICKLISH ARRESTS I EVER MADE!
JAIL
GIGGLE!


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
MY NEW TREBLE-BARRELED SHOTGUN SHOULD STRIKE TERROR INTO ALL BADDIES!
INDEED IT DOES!
Soon—
MUSEUM
I SHALL NOW COMMIT A MAIL ROBBERY!
SCUTTLE
EXCUSE ME, "BABY-FACE", BUT SHOULDN'T YOU BE ROBBING THE POST OFFICE?
READER'S VOICE
Seconds later—
MUSEUM
YUK-YUK! NO, READER—THIS IS A MAIL-SUIT ROBBERY!
ZOOM!
At the bank—
HAND OVER VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY!
TEE-HEE! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT "MARSH" WAITS OUTSIDE WITH HIS NEW SHOTGUN!
BANK
LOOT
TAKE THAT, SCOUNDREL!
BOOM!
BULLETS CANNOT PIERCE MY ARMOUR! NOW TO ESCAPE DOWN GASWORKS ALLEY!
GASWORKS ALLEY
OFF I SCAMPER!
SCAMPER
I DON'T THINK HE'LL GET FAR—HE HAS TO PASS SAM'S SCRAPYARD.
And—
MAGNET
SAM'S SCRAPYARD
SNATCH
TRIUMPH! I CAN NOW TAKE MY TIME ARRESTING THE URCHIN!
EEK! OH, NO!
RUMBLE!
DROP
CRUSHER
Shortly—
HORRORS! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHOOOSH!
CLANG!
SPEAK TO ME, SMALL, SQUARE BANDIT!
But—
GONE FOR EVER! SOB! HE WASN'T SUCH A BAD LITTLE CHAP REALLY! SNIFF!
LOOT
HOW TOUCHING! GOOD JOB I MANAGED TO REMOVE THE ARMOUR BEFORE I GOT TO THE CRUSHER! YUK-YUK!
BNO. 22.1.77

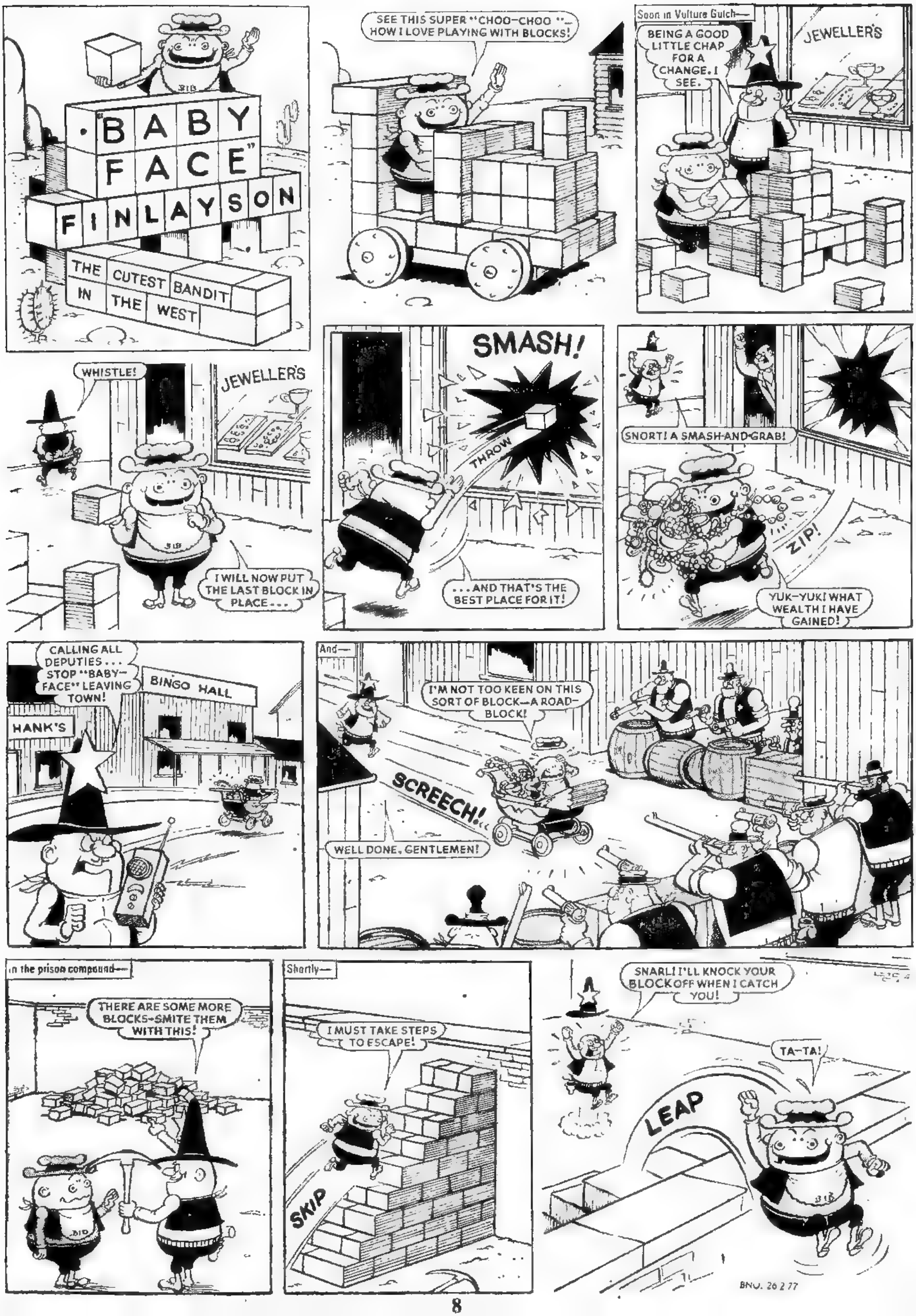

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
KINDLY CEASE THE THUMB-SUCKING— IT'S A NASTY HABIT.
SUCK
BIB
AS YOU WISH, "MUMSY-FACE".
Soon, in Vulture Gulch—
SWEET SHOP
THIS BAG'S VERY HEAVY ALL OF A SUDDEN!
I WANT SOME GUMS, BY GUM!
Gums
ACID DROPS
CHOC FINGERS
CHOC FINGERS
CHOC FINGERS
CHOC FINGERS
CHOC FINGERS
YUK-YUK!
Near the bandit's cabin—
TA FOR THE LIFT, GOOD LADY!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS!
CHOC FINGERS
LEAP
Inside—
SEE ME SNAP MY FINGERS! YUK-YUK!
SNAP!
BIB
CHOC FINGERS
Meanwhile, in the office of Sheriff "Marsh" Mallow—
A CHOCOLATE FINGER THIEF IS AT LARGE!
HMM! WHO IS TO BLAME, I WONDER?
SUSPICION
THE FINGER OF SUSPICION POINTS TO ONE LIGHT-FINGERED OUTLAW!
Shortly—
"BABY-FACE"! GREAT TO SEE YOU! SHAKE, PAL!
ODD BEHAVIOUR FOR THE LAWMAN!
SO! THE CHOCOLATE FINGER FILCHER—CAUGHT BROWN-HANDED!
GRAB
WHAT A SNEAKY, LOATHSOME TRICK!
In jail—
I WAS AT HAND TO CATCH THE FINGER THIEF! TEE-HEE!
SHUT
BNO. 29.1.77
AH, WELL! "MARSH" DIDN'T FIND THESE. NOW I'M SUCKING A FINGER INSTEAD OF MY THUMB!
SUCK
BIB

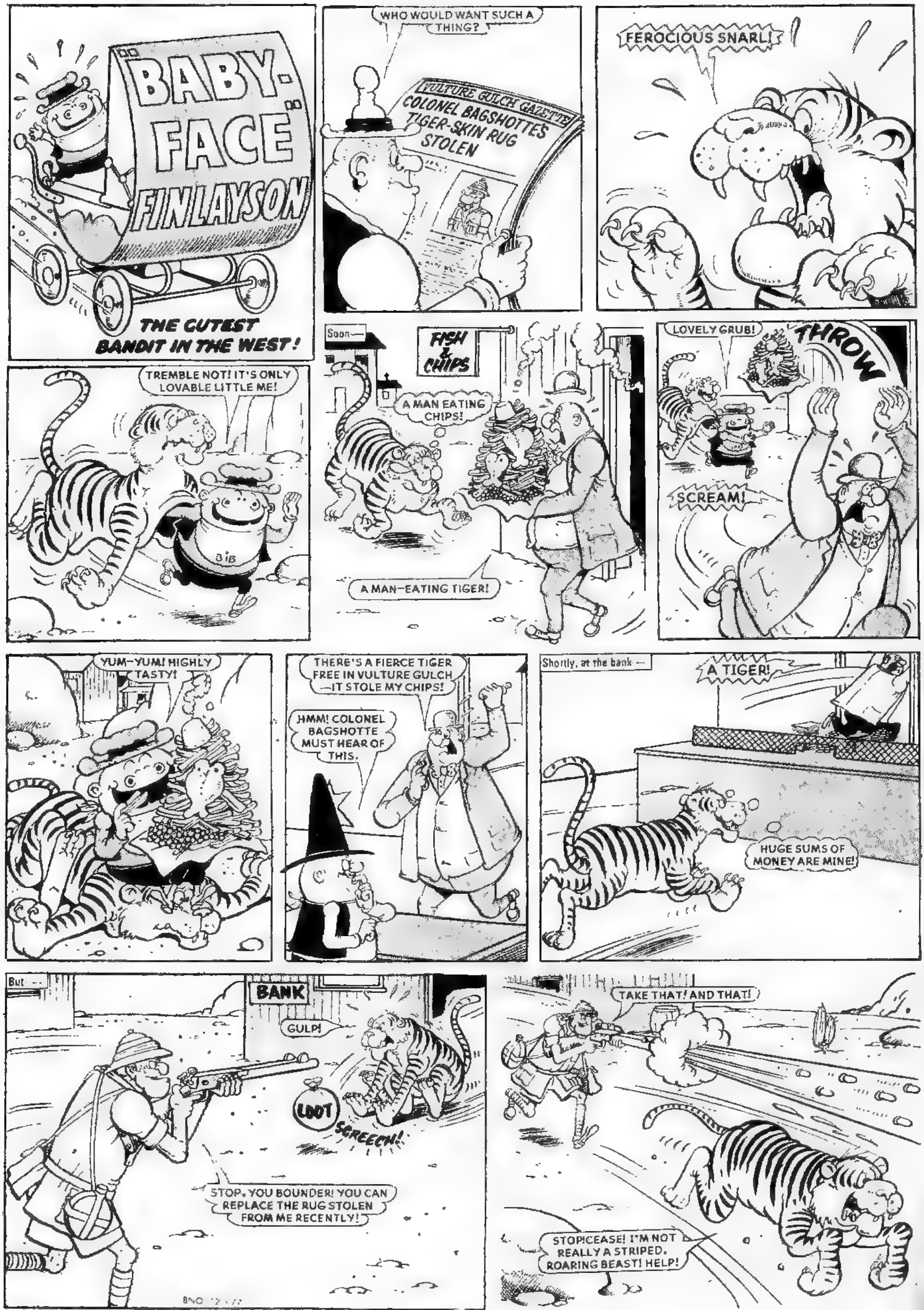

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
IT'S VERY HANDY BEING A BALD BANDIT.
BIB
Soon—
WHY ARE YOU WALKING BACKWARDS WITH YOUR CLOTHES THE WRONG WAY ROUND?
BANK
READER'S VOICE
ALL SHALL BE REVEALED IN THE NEXT PICTURE!
SEE? I'VE DRAWN A "MARSH" MALLOW FACE ON MY HAIRLESS SKULL!
KINDLY HAND OVER THE PAY FOR MYSELF AND MY DEPUTIES.
SURE THING, MISTER MALLOW.
YUK-YUK! WHO'S A CUNNING BANDIT, THEN?
YOU TWO-FACED LITTLE SNEAK!
Shortly—
NOW FOR A SWIFT POLISH.
BIB
The real "Marsh" Mallow approaches—
YUK-YUK!
BANDIT NOISES! I'LL GRAB HIM!
ERK! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
DAZZLE
BIB
I'LL MAKE A DAZZLING ESCAPE!
BOWLING ALLEY
I'LL POP IN HERE TO ESCAPE FROM THE LAWMAN!
BIB
WHEW! A SEAT IS CALLED FOR!
BIB
Soon—
ULP! WHO STICKS A THUMB IN MY EAR?
BIB
OOPS! HIS HEAD FELT JUST LIKE A BOWLING-BALL!
BNO. 5.2.77
STRIKE
SMASH!
"BABY-FACE" DIDN'T STRIKE LUCKY THAT TIME.

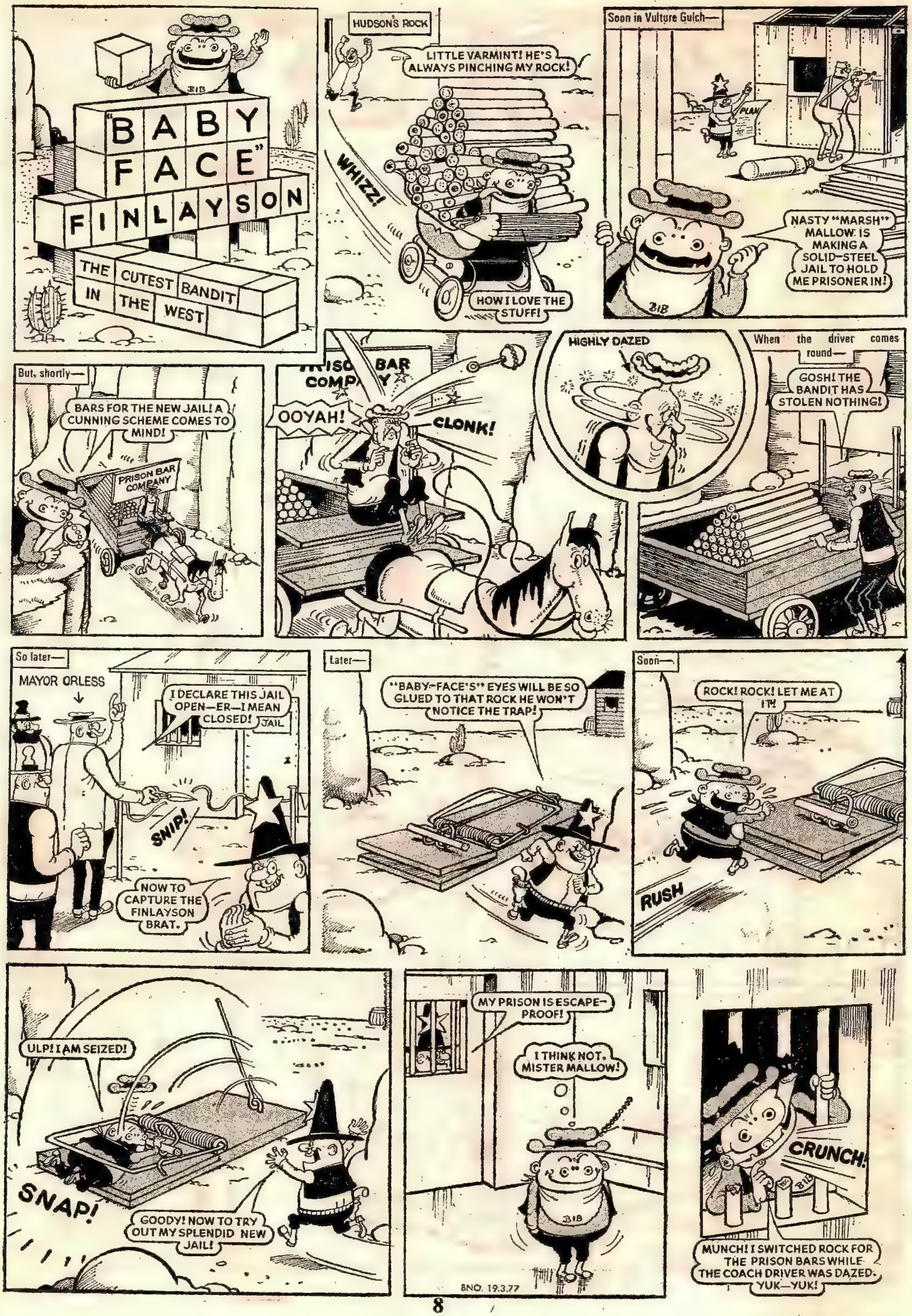

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
YOU'VE SERVED YOUR SENTENCE. WHY DON'T YOU GO STRAIGHT NOW?
I MIGHT JUST DO THAT!
Soon—
I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH "K".
KANGAROO?
KETCHUP?
KIPPER?
NO— KEY! LOOK THE OWNER OF THE ICE CREAM FACTORY'S DROPPED IT!
WHAT A FIND!
But—
YOUR KEY, I BELIEVE, GOOD CITIZEN.
GASP! "BABY-FACE" HAS GONE STRAIGHT!
HERE'S A REWARD FOR YOUR HONESTY!
YOU'RE MOST KIND. I'M REWARDED ENOUGH TO SEE A FELLOW —MAN HAPPY.
$10
BIB
But—
YUK-YUK! I'VE NOT GONE SOFT—I TOOK A PRINT OF THE KEY IN MY MODELLING CLAY!
KEYS MADE WHILE YOU WAIT
THIS IS THE KEY TO A HUGE FEAST.
BIB
Shortly—
ICE CREAM FACTORY
I WILL GOBBLE MY FILL OF THE COLD, CREAMY SUBSTANCE.
Inside—
BRR! IT'S A TRIFLE FREEZING IN THIS WONDERFUL PLACE.
SHIVER
VANILLA
As he leaves—
ICE CREAM FACTORY
HORRORS! THE STEERING'S FROZEN UP! I'M GOING STRAIGHT NOW!
PAINFUL YUK-YUK!
SMASH!
Presently—
"BABY-FACE" CERTAINLY ISN'T GOING STRAIGHT NOW!
THIS IS THE GIDDY LIMIT!
BNO. 12.2.77

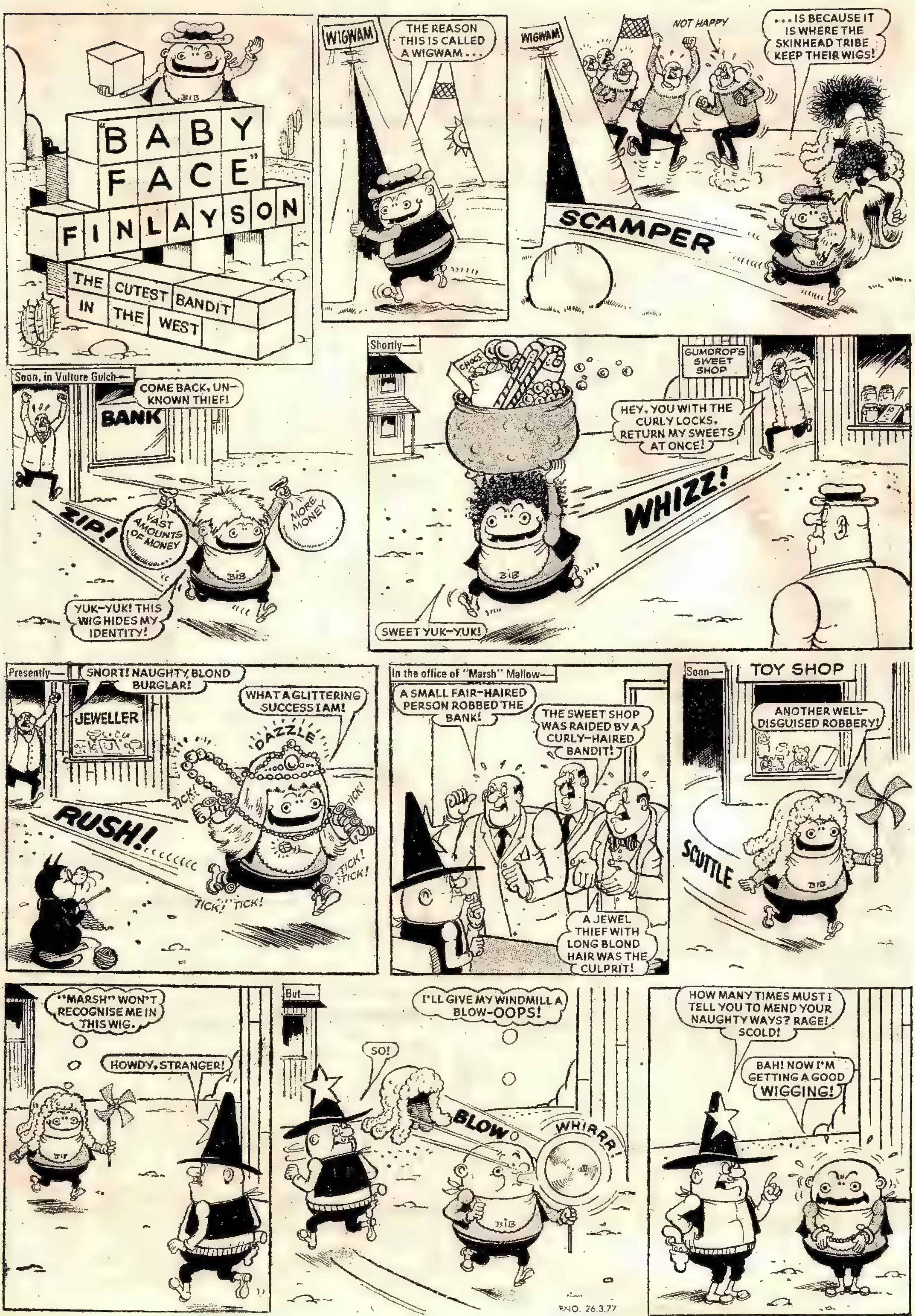

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I HAVE A CUNNING SCHEME IN MIND.
DIG
WHAT DOES THAT BANDIT BUILD WITH HIS BLOCKS, YOU ASK?
BIB
Soon—
THROW IN COINS AND MAKE A WISH
HERE'S THE ANSWER. WELL BUILT, ME!.
COI MAKE A W
POP!
DOWN I POP TO AWAIT VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY.
Shortly—
GREAT RICHES FLOOD IN!
TING!
$300
WISH I COULD CAPTURE THAT BRAT FINLAYSON. HELLO, WHAT'S THIS?
THROW I COINS AN MAKE A
WISH! WISH! WISH!
ONE CENT? THAT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR A WISH, MEANIE!
A TALKING WELL! AND THE VOICE IS FAMILIAR!
At the local museum—
ANCIENT STONE-AGE COINS
THESE STONY OBJECTS ARE JUST WHAT I NEED.
So—
MAY MY WISHES COME TRUE!
KE A WISH
GRUMP!
HOI!
WELL, WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO IT IS!
WISH
THIS IS ONE TIME I WISH I WASN'T IN THE MONEY!

BNO. 19.2.77

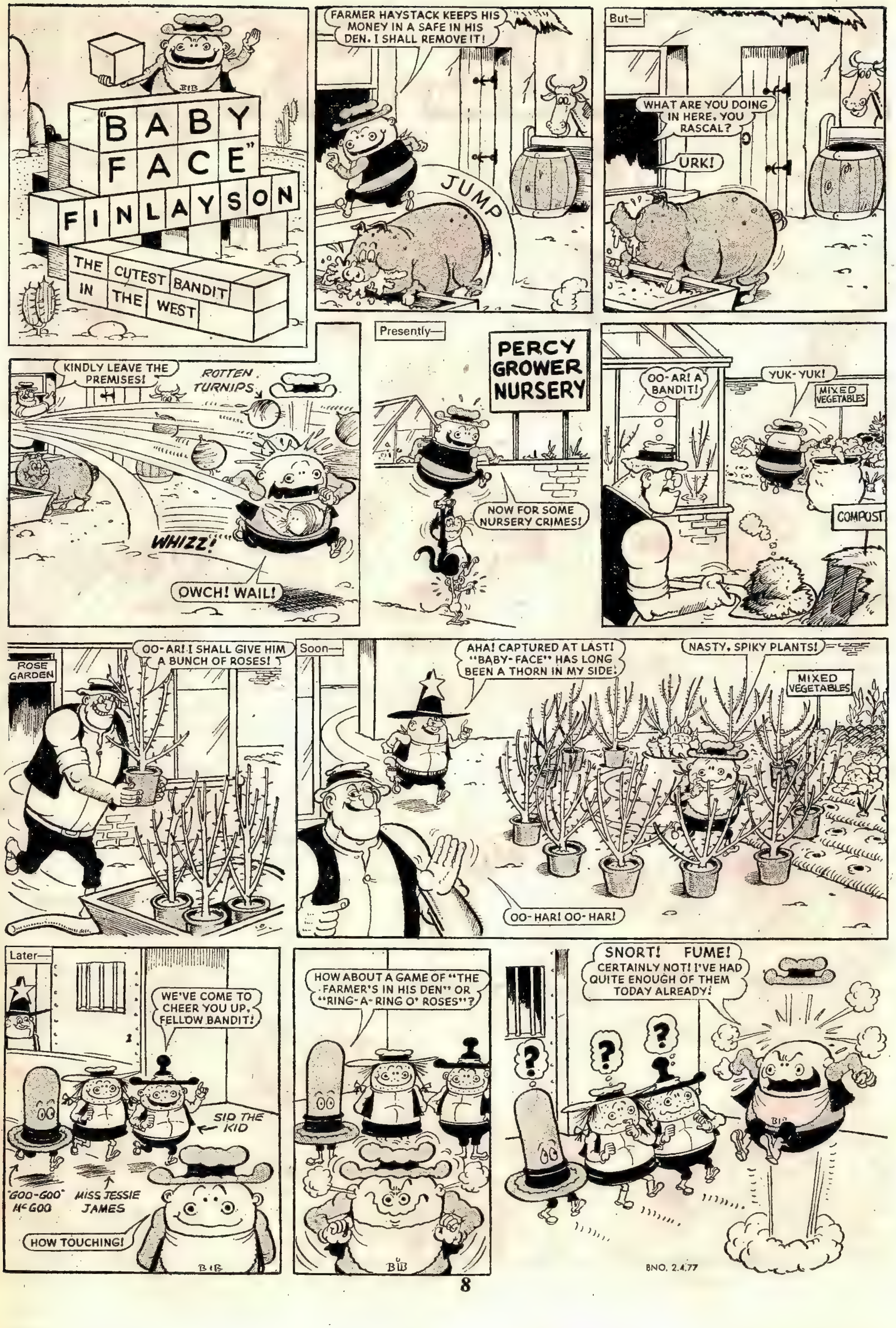

"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
SEE THIS SUPER "CHOO-CHOO"—HOW I LOVE PLAYING WITH BLOCKS!
Soon in Vulture Gulch—
BEING A GOOD LITTLE CHAP FOR A CHANGE, I SEE.
JEWELLER'S
WHISTLE!
JEWELLER'S
I WILL NOW PUT THE LAST BLOCK IN PLACE...
SMASH!
THROW
...AND THAT'S THE BEST PLACE FOR IT!
SNORT! A SMASH-AND-GRAB!
ZIP!
YUK-YUK! WHAT WEALTH I HAVE GAINED!
CALLING ALL DEPUTIES... STOP "BABY-FACE" LEAVING TOWN!
BINGO HALL
HANK'S
And—
I'M NOT TOO KEEN ON THIS SORT OF BLOCK—A ROAD-BLOCK!
SCREECH!
WELL DONE, GENTLEMEN!
In the prison compound—
THERE ARE SOME MORE BLOCKS—SMITE THEM WITH THIS!
Shortly—
I MUST TAKE STEPS TO ESCAPE!
SKIP
SNARL! I'LL KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF WHEN I CATCH YOU!
TA-TA!
LEAP
BNO. 26 2 77

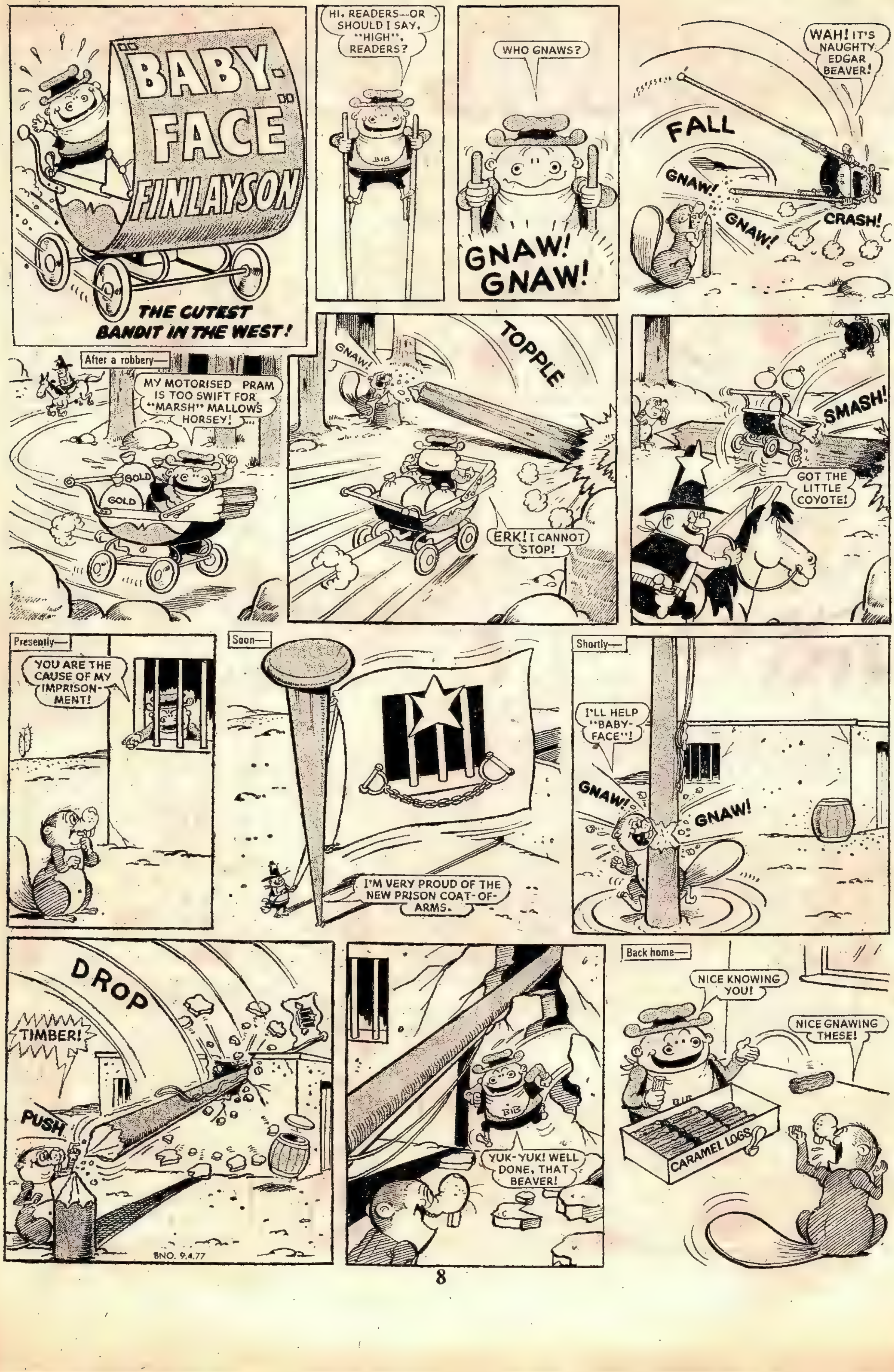

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
WHO WOULD WANT SUCH A THING?
VULTURE GULCH GAZETTE
COLONEL BAGSHOTTES TIGER-SKIN RUG STOLEN
FEROCIOUS SNARL!
TREMBLE NOT! IT'S ONLY LOVABLE LITTLE ME!
BIB
Soon—
FISH & CHIPS
A MAN EATING CHIPS!
A MAN-EATING TIGER!
LOVELY GRUB!
THROW
SCREAM!
YUM-YUM! HIGHLY TASTY!
THERE'S A FIERCE TIGER FREE IN VULTURE GULCH —IT STOLE MY CHIPS!
HMM! COLONEL BAGSHOTTE MUST HEAR OF THIS.
Shortly, at the bank —
A TIGER!
HUGE SUMS OF MONEY ARE MINE!
But —
BANK
GULP!
LOOT
SCREECH!
STOP, YOU BOUNDER! YOU CAN REPLACE THE RUG STOLEN FROM ME RECENTLY!
TAKE THAT! AND THAT!
STOP! CEASE! I'M NOT REALLY A STRIPED, ROARING BEAST! HELP!
BNO

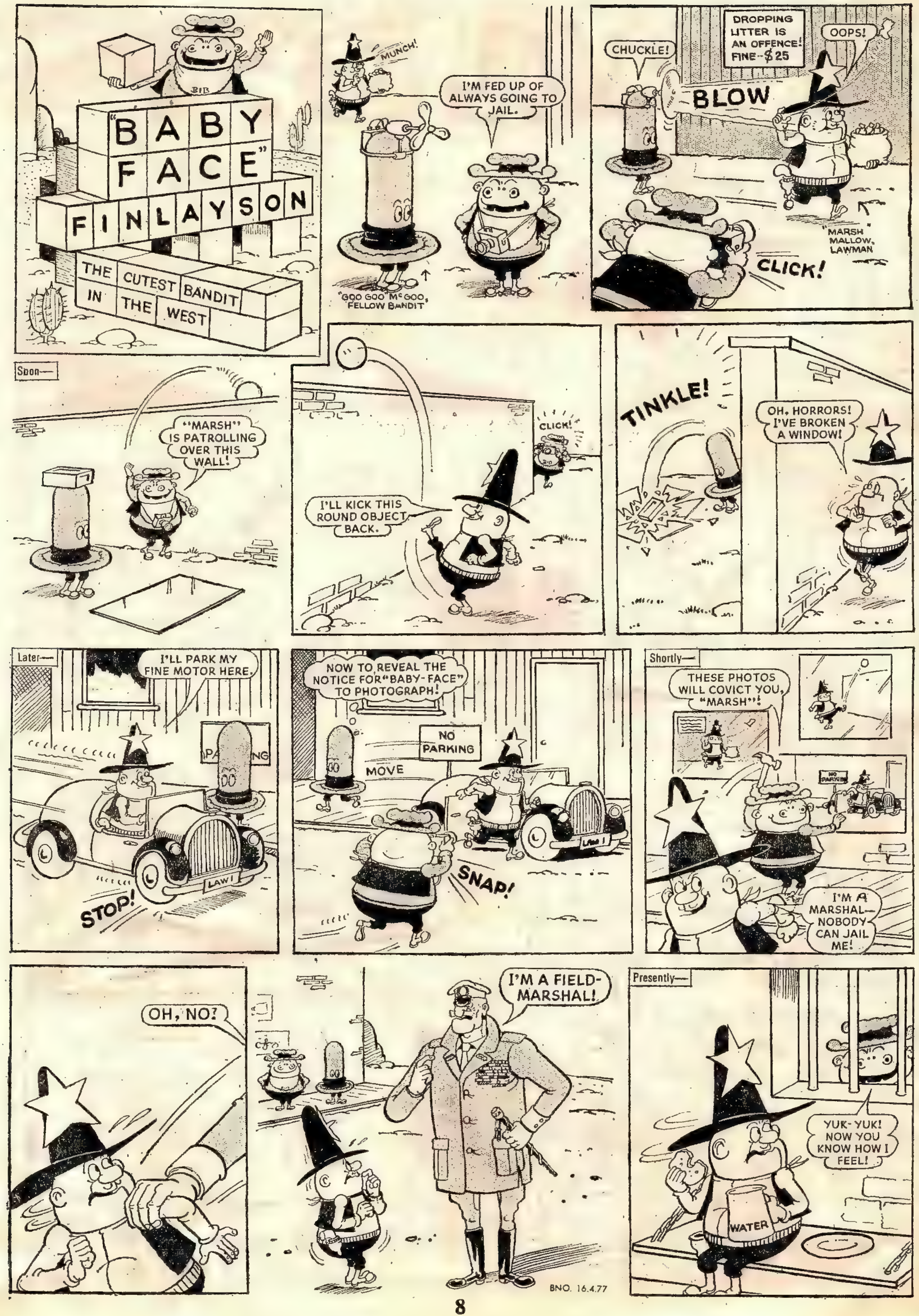

"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
BIB
HUDSON'S ROCK
LITTLE VARMINT! HE'S ALWAYS PINCHING MY ROCK!
WHIZZ!
HOW I LOVE THE STUFF!
Soon in Vulture Gulch—
PLAN
NASTY "MARSH" MALLOW IS MAKING A SOLID-STEEL JAIL TO HOLD ME PRISONER IN!
But, shortly—
BARS FOR THE NEW JAIL! A CUNNING SCHEME COMES TO MIND!
PRISON BAR COMPANY
OOYAH!
CLONK!
HIGHLY DAZED
When the driver comes round—
GOSH! THE BANDIT HAS STOLEN NOTHING!
So later—
MAYOR ORLESS
I DECLARE THIS JAIL OPEN—ER—I MEAN CLOSED!
JAIL
SNIP!
NOW TO CAPTURE THE FINLAYSON BRAT.
Later—
"BABY-FACE'S" EYES WILL BE SO GLUED TO THAT ROCK HE WON'T NOTICE THE TRAP!
Soon—
ROCK! ROCK! LET ME AT IT!
RUSH
ULP! I AM SEIZED!
SNAP!
GOODY! NOW TO TRY OUT MY SPLENDID NEW JAIL!
MY PRISON IS ESCAPE-PROOF!
I THINK NOT, MISTER MALLOW!
CRUNCH!
MUNCH! I SWITCHED ROCK FOR THE PRISON BARS WHILE THE COACH DRIVER WAS DAZED. YUK—YUK!
BNO. 19.3.77

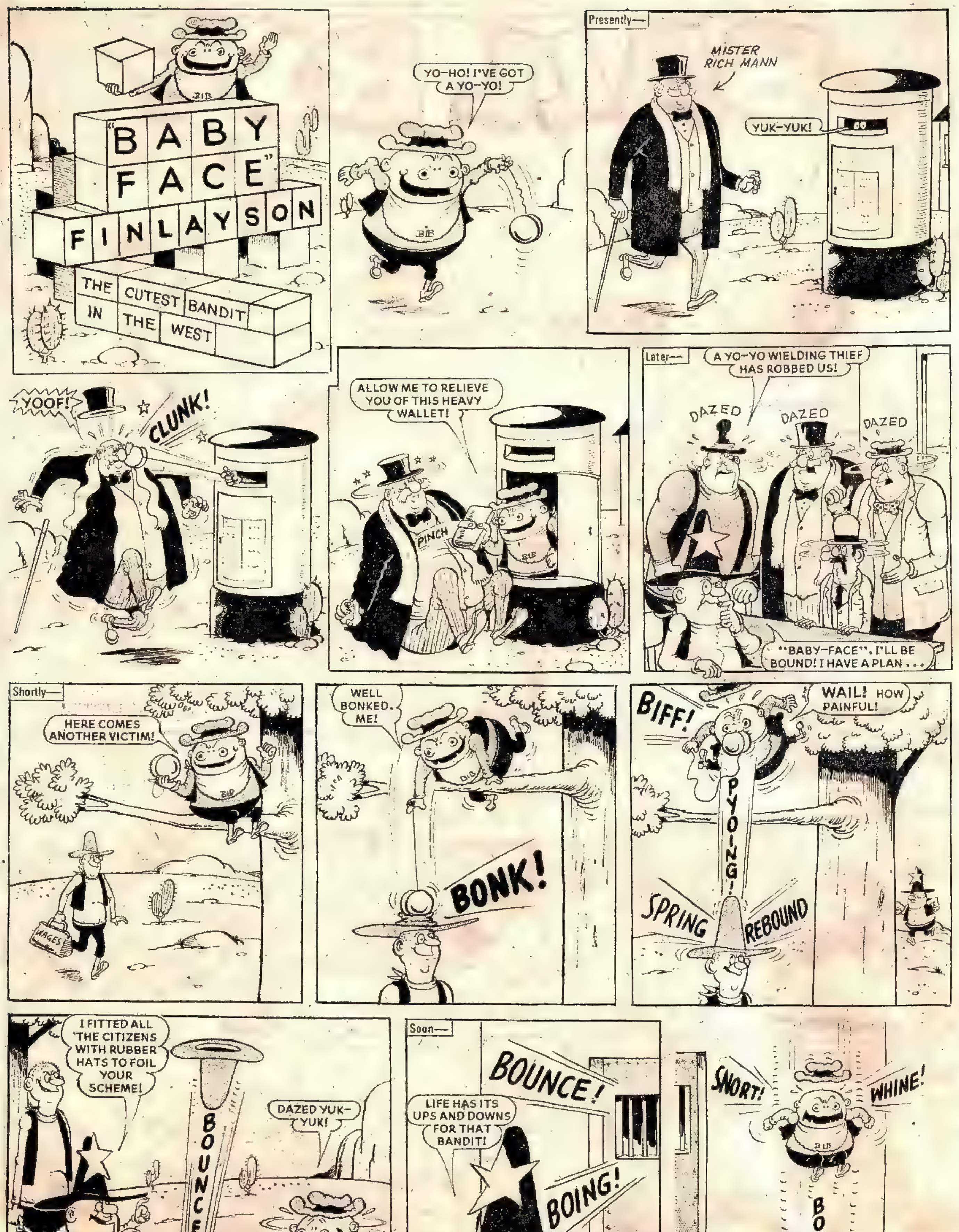

"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
BIB
WIGWAM
THE REASON THIS IS CALLED A WIGWAM . . .
WIGWAM
NOT HAPPY
. . . IS BECAUSE IT IS WHERE THE SKINHEAD TRIBE KEEP THEIR WIGS!
SCAMPER
Soon, in Vulture Gulch—
COME BACK, UNKNOWN THIEF!
BANK
ZIP!
VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY
MORE MONEY
YUK-YUK! THIS WIG HIDES MY IDENTITY!
Shortly—
CHOCS
GUMDROP'S SWEET SHOP
HEY, YOU WITH THE CURLY LOCKS, RETURN MY SWEETS AT ONCE!
WHIZZ!
SWEET YUK-YUK!
Presently—
SNORT! NAUGHTY, BLOND BURGLAR!
JEWELLER
WHAT A GLITTERING SUCCESS I AM!
DAZZLE
RUSH!
TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!
In the office of "Marsh" Mallow—
A SMALL FAIR-HAIRED PERSON ROBBED THE BANK!
THE SWEET SHOP WAS RAIDED BY A CURLY-HAIRED BANDIT!
A JEWEL THIEF WITH LONG BLOND HAIR WAS THE CULPRIT!
Soon—
TOY SHOP
ANOTHER WELL-DISGUISED ROBBERY!
SCUTTLE
"MARSH" WON'T RECOGNISE ME IN THIS WIG.
HOWDY, STRANGER!
But—
I'LL GIVE MY WINDMILL A BLOW—OOPS!
SO!
BLOW
WHIRRR!
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU TO MEND YOUR NAUGHTY WAYS? RAGE! SCOLD!
BAH! NOW I'M GETTING A GOOD WIGGING!

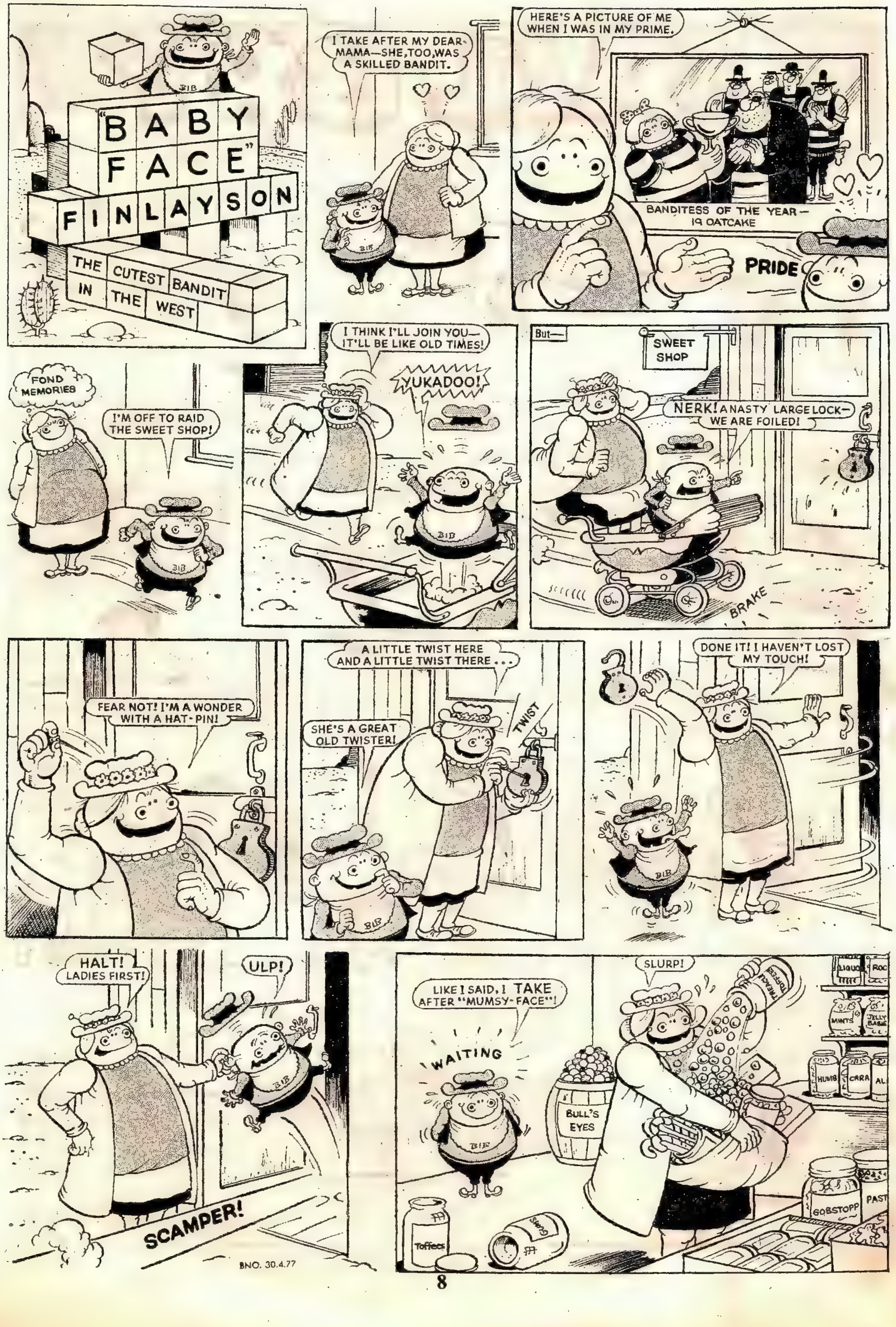
BNO. 26.3.77

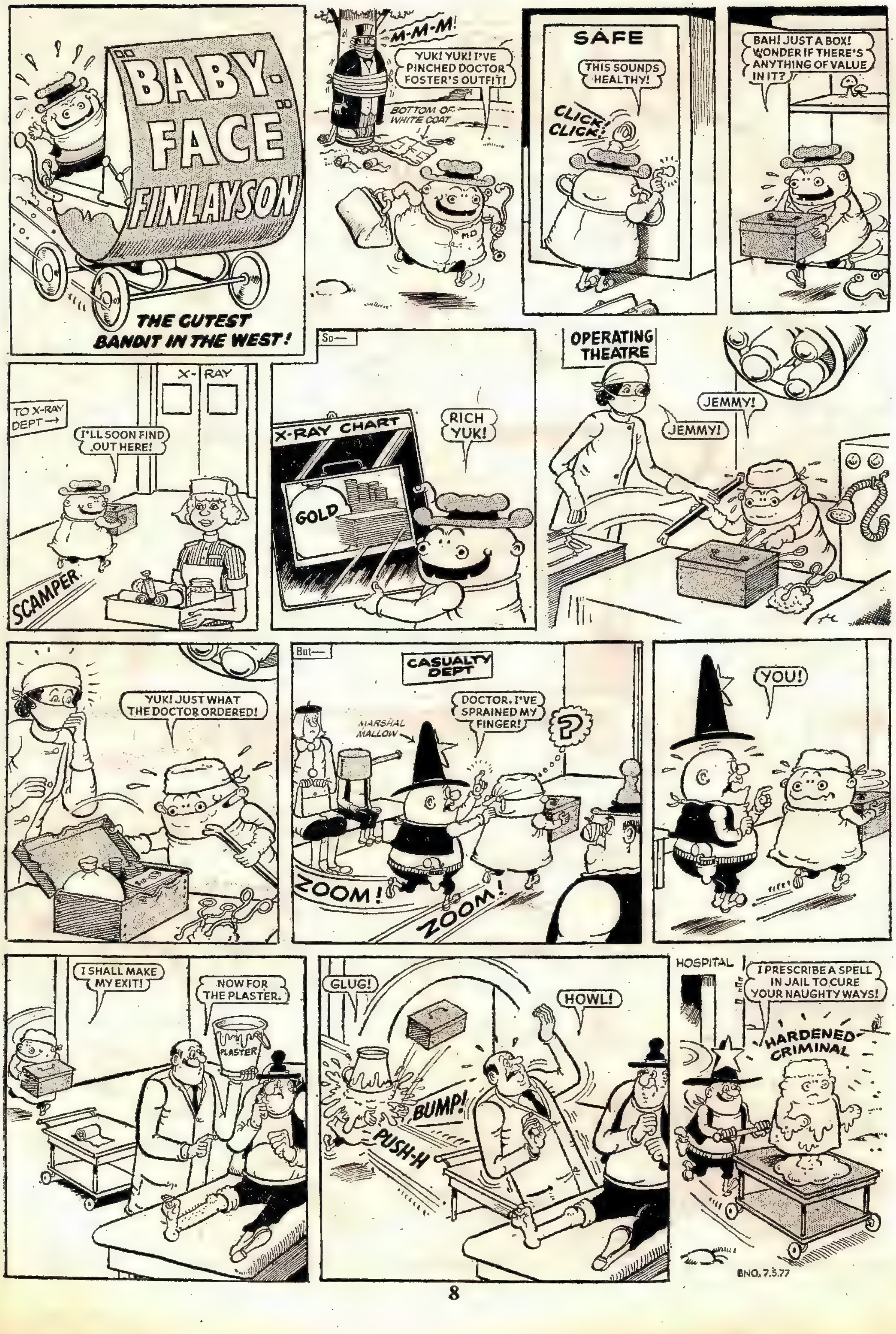

"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
BIB
FARMER HAYSTACK KEEPS HIS MONEY IN A SAFE IN HIS DEN. I SHALL REMOVE IT!
JUMP
But—
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE, YOU RASCAL?
URK!
KINDLY LEAVE THE PREMISES!
ROTTEN TURNIPS
WHIZZ!
OWCH! WAIL!
Presently—
PERCY GROWER NURSERY
NOW FOR SOME NURSERY CRIMES!
OO-AR! A BANDIT!
YUK-YUK!
MIXED VEGETABLES
COMPOST
ROSE GARDEN
OO-AR! I SHALL GIVE HIM A BUNCH OF ROSES!
Soon—
AHA! CAPTURED AT LAST! "BABY-FACE" HAS LONG BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE!
NASTY, SPIKY PLANTS!
MIXED VEGETABLES
OO-HAR! OO-HAR!
Later—
WE'VE COME TO CHEER YOU UP, FELLOW BANDIT!
SID THE KID
"GOO-GOO" McGOO
MISS JESSIE JAMES
HOW TOUCHING!
BIB
HOW ABOUT A GAME OF "THE FARMER'S IN HIS DEN" OR "RING-A-RING O' ROSES"?
BIB
SNORT! FUME! CERTAINLY NOT! I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF THEM TODAY ALREADY!
?
?
?
BIB
BNO. 2.4.77

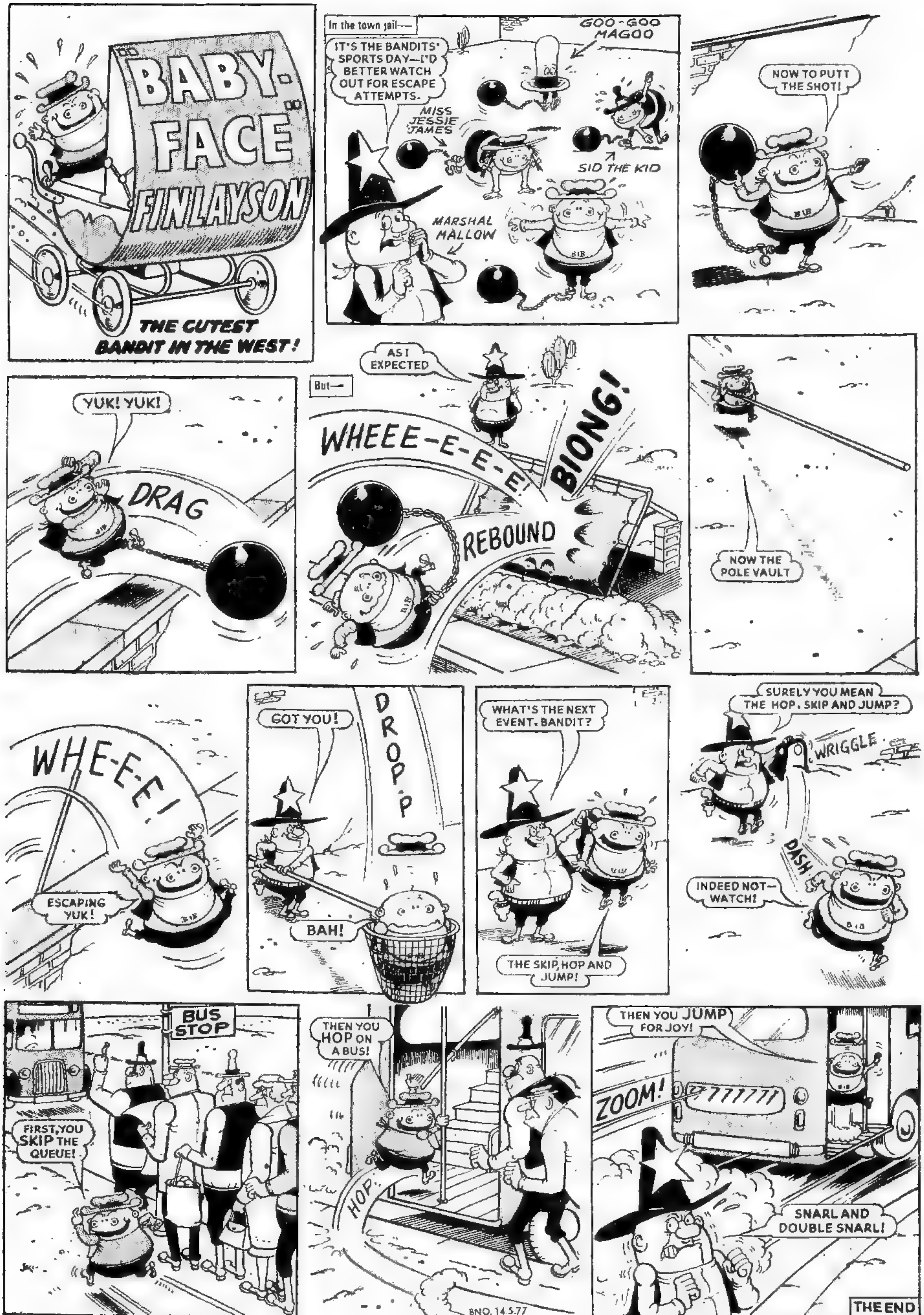

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
HI, READERS—OR SHOULD I SAY, "HIGH", READERS?
BIB
WHO GNAWS?
GNAW! GNAW!
WAH! IT'S NAUGHTY EDGAR BEAVER!
FALL
GNAW!
GNAW!
CRASH!
After a robbery—
MY MOTORISED PRAM IS TOO SWIFT FOR "MARSH" MALLOWS HORSEY!
GOLD
GOLD
GNAW!
TOPPLE
ERK! I CANNOT STOP!
SMASH!
GOT THE LITTLE COYOTE!
Presently—
YOU ARE THE CAUSE OF MY IMPRISONMENT!
Soon—
I'M VERY PROUD OF THE NEW PRISON COAT-OF-ARMS.
Shortly—
I'LL HELP "BABY-FACE"!
GNAW!
GNAW!
DROP
TIMBER!
PUSH
BNO. 9.4.77
BIB
YUK-YUK! WELL DONE, THAT BEAVER!
Back home—
NICE KNOWING YOU!
NICE GNAWING THESE!
BIB
CARAMEL LOGS

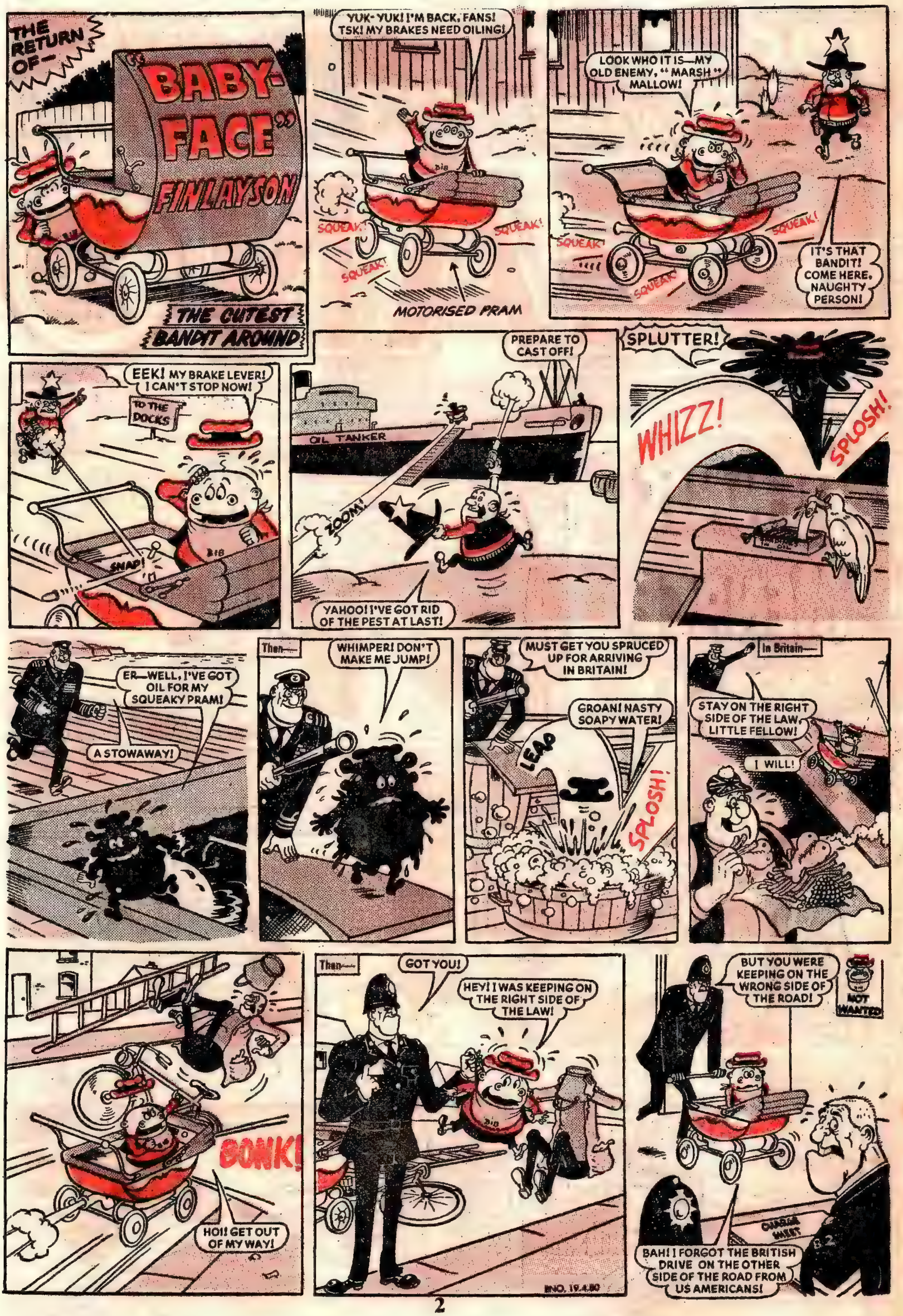

BIB
"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
MUNCH!
I'M FED UP OF ALWAYS GOING TO JAIL.
"GOO GOO" McGOO, FELLOW BANDIT
DROPPING LITTER IS AN OFFENCE! FINE—$25
CHUCKLE!
OOPS!
BLOW
"MARSH" MALLOW, LAWMAN
CLICK!
Soon—
"MARSH" IS PATROLLING OVER THIS WALL!
CLICK!
I'LL KICK THIS ROUND OBJECT BACK.
TINKLE!
OH, HORRORS! I'VE BROKEN A WINDOW!
Later—
I'LL PARK MY FINE MOTOR HERE.
PARKING
STOP!
LAW 1
NOW TO REVEAL THE NOTICE FOR "BABY-FACE" TO PHOTOGRAPH!
NO PARKING
MOVE
SNAP!
LAW 1
Shortly—
THESE PHOTOS WILL COVICT YOU, "MARSH"!
NO PARKING
I'M A MARSHAL—NOBODY CAN JAIL ME!
OH, NO?
I'M A FIELD-MARSHAL!
BNO. 16.4.77
Presently—
YUK-YUK! NOW YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL!
WATER

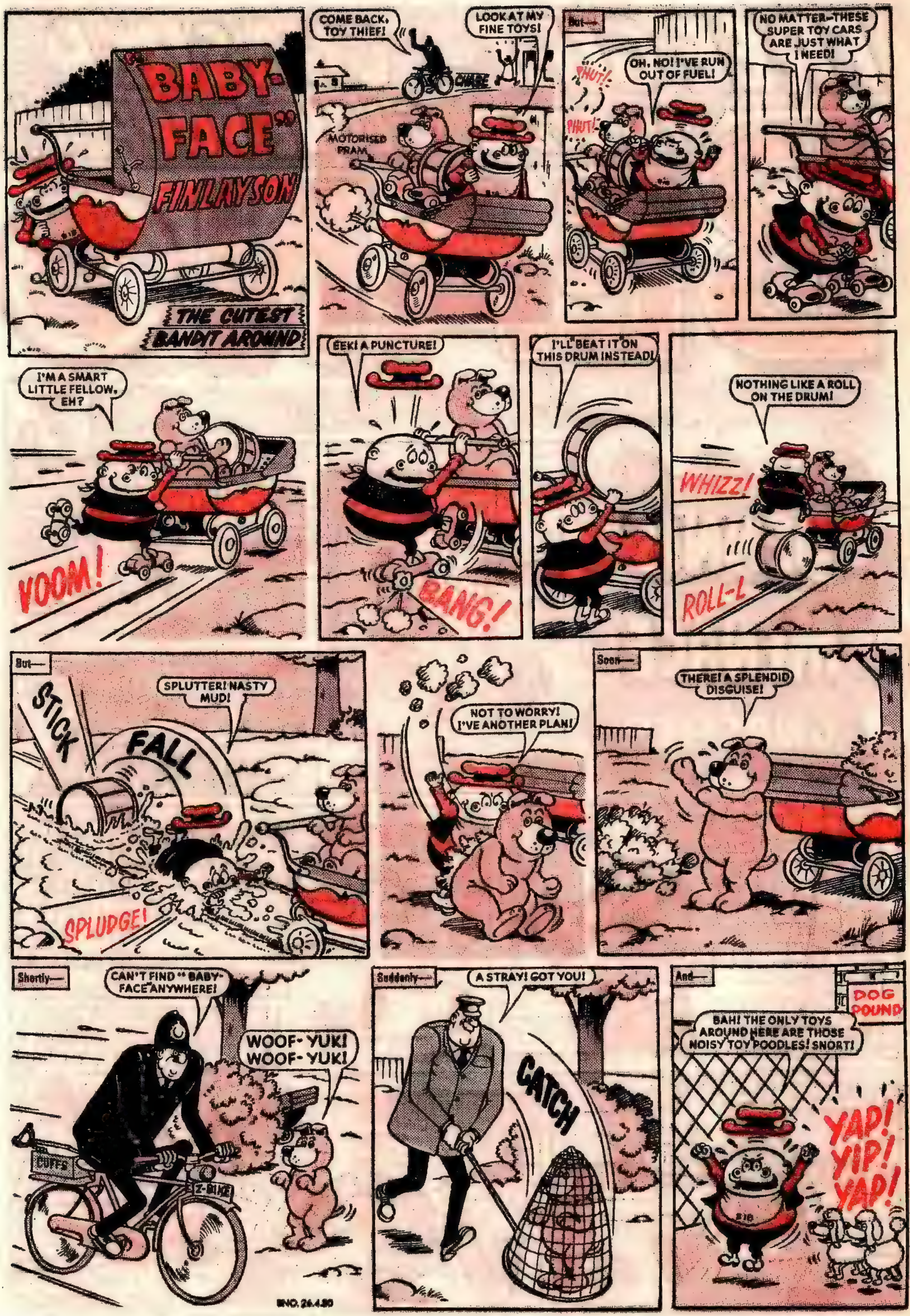

"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
BIB
YO-HO! I'VE GOT A YO-YO!
Presently—
MISTER RICH MANN
YUK-YUK!
YOOF!
CLUNK!
ALLOW ME TO RELIEVE YOU OF THIS HEAVY WALLET!
PINCH
Later—
A YO-YO WIELDING THIEF HAS ROBBED US!
DAZED
DAZED
DAZED
"BABY-FACE", I'LL BE BOUND! I HAVE A PLAN . . .
Shortly—
HERE COMES ANOTHER VICTIM!
WAGES
WELL BONKED, ME!
BONK!
BIFF!
WAIL! HOW PAINFUL!
PYOING!
SPRING
REBOUND
I FITTED ALL THE CITIZENS WITH RUBBER HATS TO FOIL YOUR SCHEME!
BOUNCE
DAZED YUK-YUK!
Soon—
BOUNCE!
LIFE HAS ITS UPS AND DOWNS FOR THAT BANDIT!
BOING!
SNORT!
WHINE!
BOUNCE
BNO. 23.4.77
"Baby-Face" is so angry he's bouncing up and down like a yo-yo!

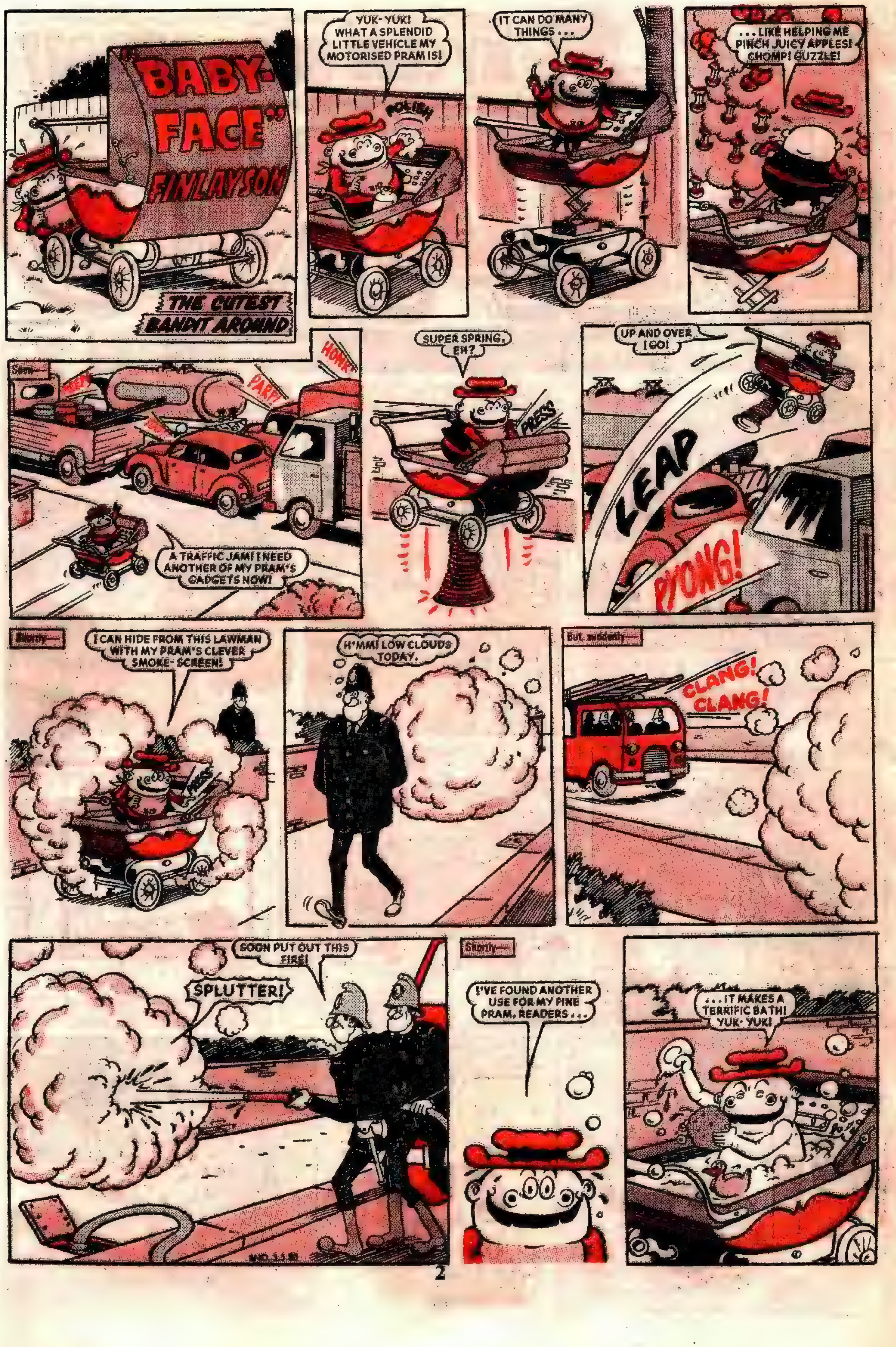

"BABY FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST
BIB
I TAKE AFTER MY DEAR MAMA—SHE, TOO, WAS A SKILLED BANDIT.
HERE'S A PICTURE OF ME WHEN I WAS IN MY PRIME.
BANDITESS OF THE YEAR— 19 OATCAKE
PRIDE
FOND MEMORIES
I'M OFF TO RAID THE SWEET SHOP!
I THINK I'LL JOIN YOU— IT'LL BE LIKE OLD TIMES!
YUKADOO!
But—
SWEET SHOP
NERK! A NASTY LARGE LOCK— WE ARE FOILED!
BRAKE
FEAR NOT! I'M A WONDER WITH A HAT-PIN!
A LITTLE TWIST HERE AND A LITTLE TWIST THERE . . .
SHE'S A GREAT OLD TWISTER!
TWIST
DONE IT! I HAVEN'T LOST MY TOUCH!
HALT! LADIES FIRST!
ULP!
SCAMPER!
LIKE I SAID, I TAKE AFTER "MUMSY-FACE"!
SLURP!
WAITING
TREACLE TOFFEES
LIQUO
ROC
MINTS
JELLY BABIE
HUMS
CARA
AL
BULL'S EYES
GOBSTOPP
PAST
Toffees
Gums
BNO. 30.4.77

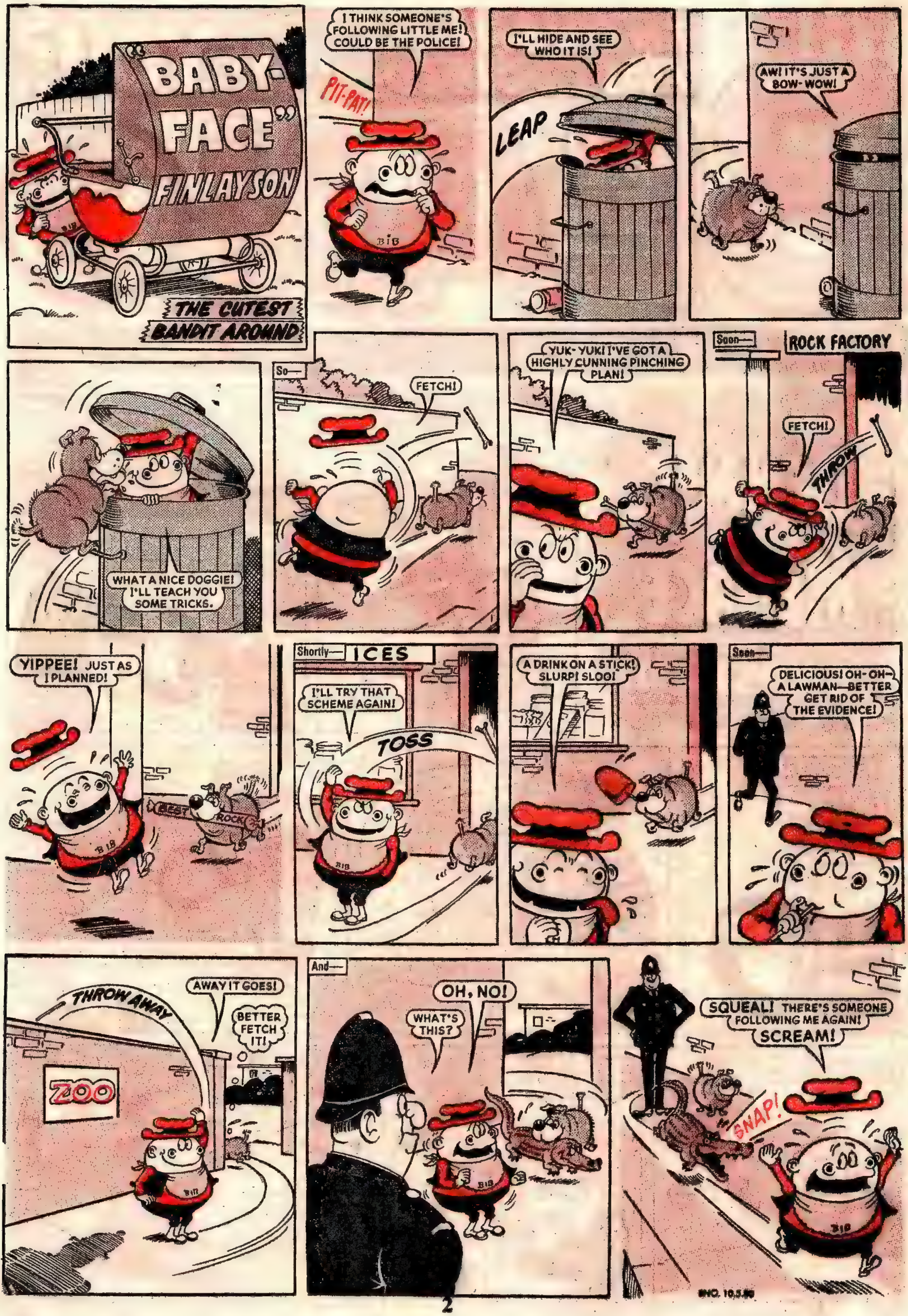

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
M-M-M!
YUK! YUK! I'VE PINCHED DOCTOR FOSTER'S OUTFIT!
BOTTOM OF WHITE COAT
MD
SAFE
THIS SOUNDS HEALTHY!
CLICK! CLICK!
BAH! JUST A BOX! WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING OF VALUE IN IT?
So—
X-RAY
TO X-RAY DEPT →
I'LL SOON FIND OUT HERE!
SCAMPER
X-RAY CHART
GOLD
RICH YUK!
OPERATING THEATRE
JEMMY!
JEMMY!
YUK! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
But—
CASUALTY DEPT
MARSHAL MALLOW
DOCTOR, I'VE SPRAINED MY FINGER!
?
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
YOU!
I SHALL MAKE MY EXIT!
NOW FOR THE PLASTER.
PLASTER
GLUG!
HOWL!
BUMP!
PUSH-H
HOSPITAL
I PRESCRIBE A SPELL IN JAIL TO CURE YOUR NAUGHTY WAYS!
HARDENED CRIMINAL
BNO. 7.5.77

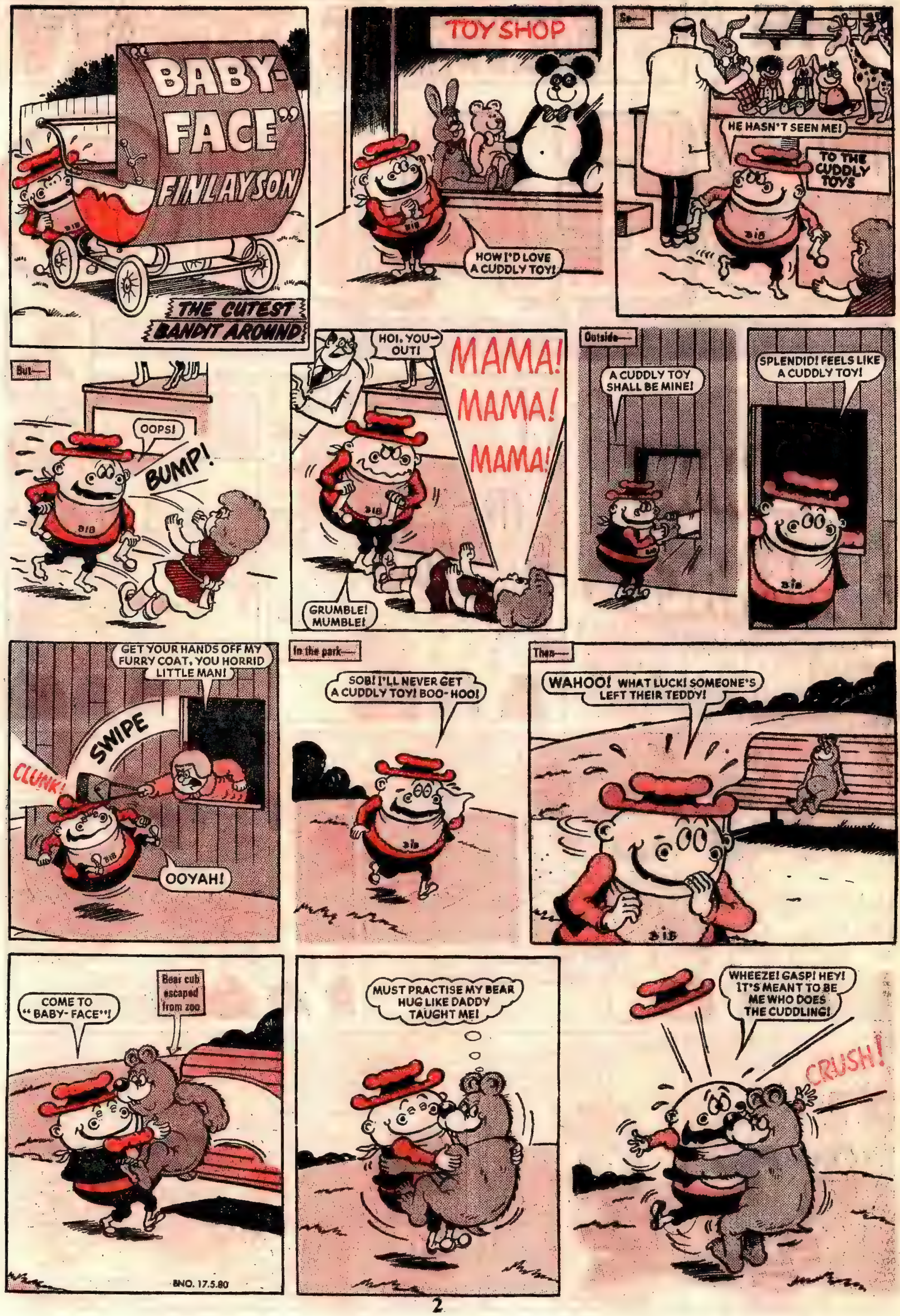

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
In the town jail—
IT'S THE BANDITS' SPORTS DAY—I'D BETTER WATCH OUT FOR ESCAPE ATTEMPTS.
GOO-GOO MAGOO
MISS JESSIE JAMES
SID THE KID
MARSHAL MALLOW
NOW TO PUTT THE SHOT!
YUK! YUK!
DRAG
AS I EXPECTED
But—
WHEEE-E-E-E!
BIONG!
REBOUND
NOW THE POLE VAULT
WHE-E-E!
ESCAPING YUK!
GOT YOU!
DROP-P
BAH!
WHAT'S THE NEXT EVENT, BANDIT?
THE SKIP, HOP AND JUMP!
SURELY YOU MEAN THE HOP, SKIP AND JUMP?
WRIGGLE
DASH
INDEED NOT—WATCH!
BUS STOP
FIRST, YOU SKIP THE QUEUE!
THEN YOU HOP ON A BUS!
HOP
THEN YOU JUMP FOR JOY!
ZOOM!
777777
SNARL AND DOUBLE SNARL!
THE END

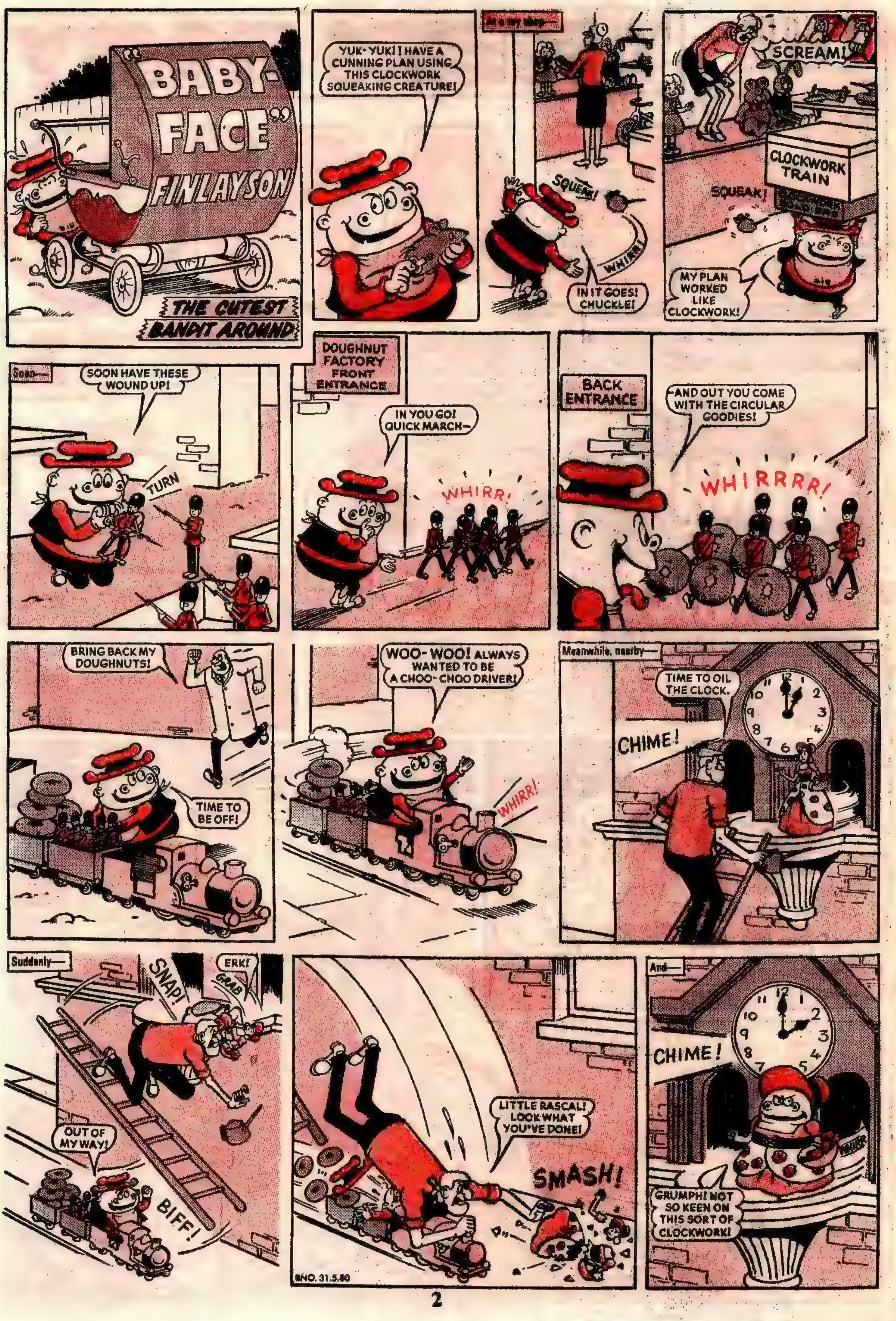

THE RETURN OF—
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
YUK-YUK! I'M BACK, FANS! TSK! MY BRAKES NEED OILING!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
MOTORISED PRAM
LOOK WHO IT IS—MY OLD ENEMY, "MARSH" MALLOW!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
IT'S THAT BANDIT! COME HERE, NAUGHTY PERSON!
EEK! MY BRAKE LEVER! I CAN'T STOP NOW!
TO THE DOCKS
SNAP!
BIB
PREPARE TO CAST OFF!
OIL TANKER
ZOOM!
YAHOO! I'VE GOT RID OF THE PEST AT LAST!
SPLUTTER!
WHIZZ!
SPLOSH!
ER—WELL, I'VE GOT OIL FOR MY SQUEAKY PRAM!
A STOWAWAY!
Then—
WHIMPER! DON'T MAKE ME JUMP!
MUST GET YOU SPRUCED UP FOR ARRIVING IN BRITAIN!
GROAN! NASTY SOAPY WATER!
LEAP
SPLOSH!
In Britain—
STAY ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW, LITTLE FELLOW!
I WILL!
BONK!
HOI! GET OUT OF MY WAY!
Then—
GOT YOU!
HEY! I WAS KEEPING ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW!
BIB
BNO. 19.4.80
BUT YOU WERE KEEPING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD!
NOT WANTED
CHARGE SHEET
BAH! I FORGOT THE BRITISH DRIVE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD FROM US AMERICANS!

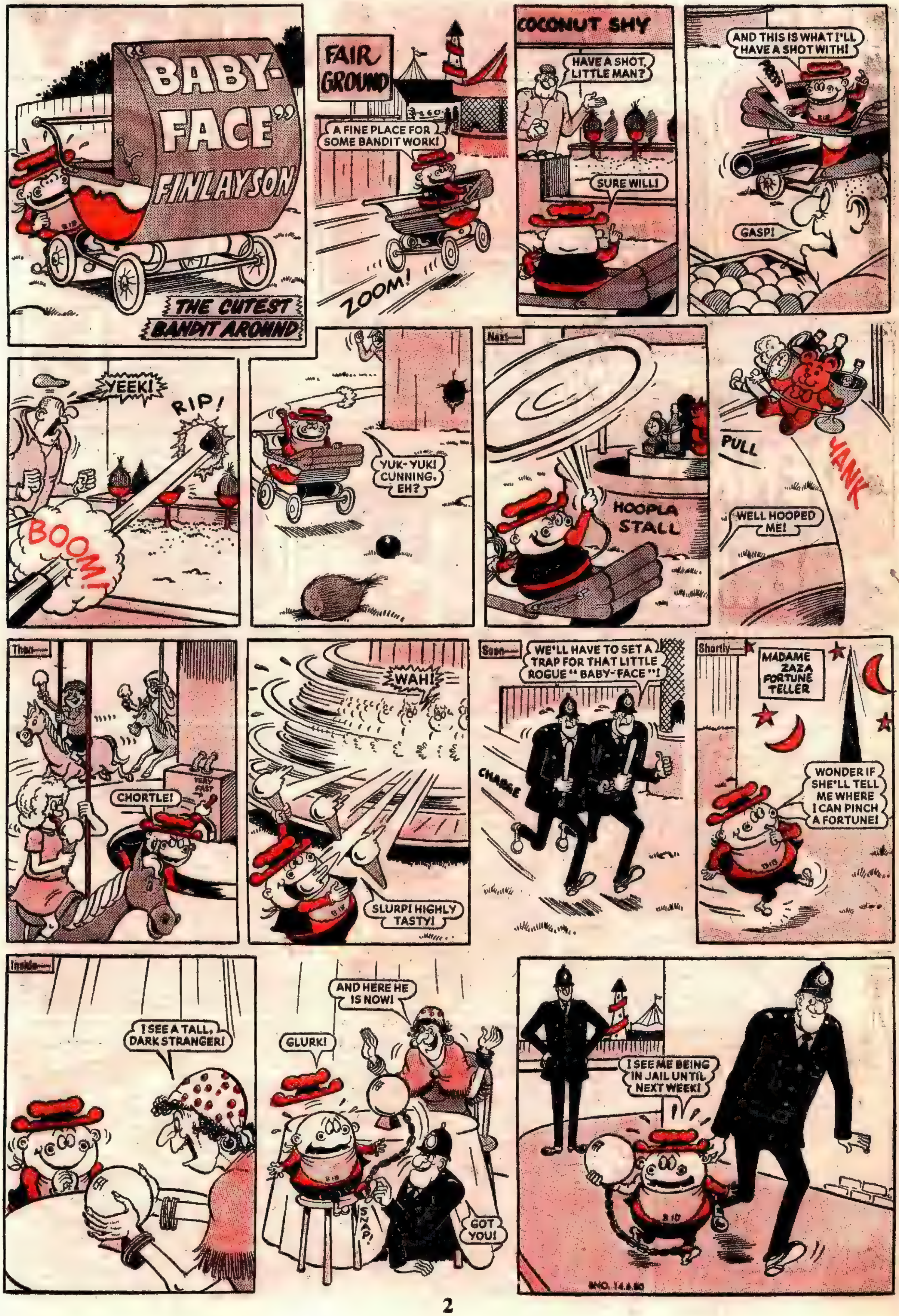

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
COME BACK, TOY THIEF!
LOOK AT MY FINE TOYS!
CHASE
MOTORISED PRAM
But—
PHUT!
PHUT!
OH, NO! I'VE RUN OUT OF FUEL!
NO MATTER—THESE SUPER TOY CARS ARE JUST WHAT I NEED!
I'M A SMART LITTLE FELLOW, EH?
VOOM!
EEK! A PUNCTURE!
BANG!
I'LL BEAT IT ON THIS DRUM INSTEAD!
NOTHING LIKE A ROLL ON THE DRUM!
WHIZZ!
ROLL-L
But—
SPLUTTER! NASTY MUD!
STICK
FALL
SPLUDGE!
NOT TO WORRY! I'VE ANOTHER PLAN!
Soon—
THERE! A SPLENDID DISGUISE!
Shortly—
CAN'T FIND "BABY-FACE" ANYWHERE!
WOOF-YUK! WOOF-YUK!
CUFFS
Z-BIKE
Suddenly—
A STRAY! GOT YOU!
CATCH
And—
DOG POUND
BAH! THE ONLY TOYS AROUND HERE ARE THOSE NOISY TOY POODLES! SNORT!
YAP! YIP! YAP!
BNO. 26.4.80

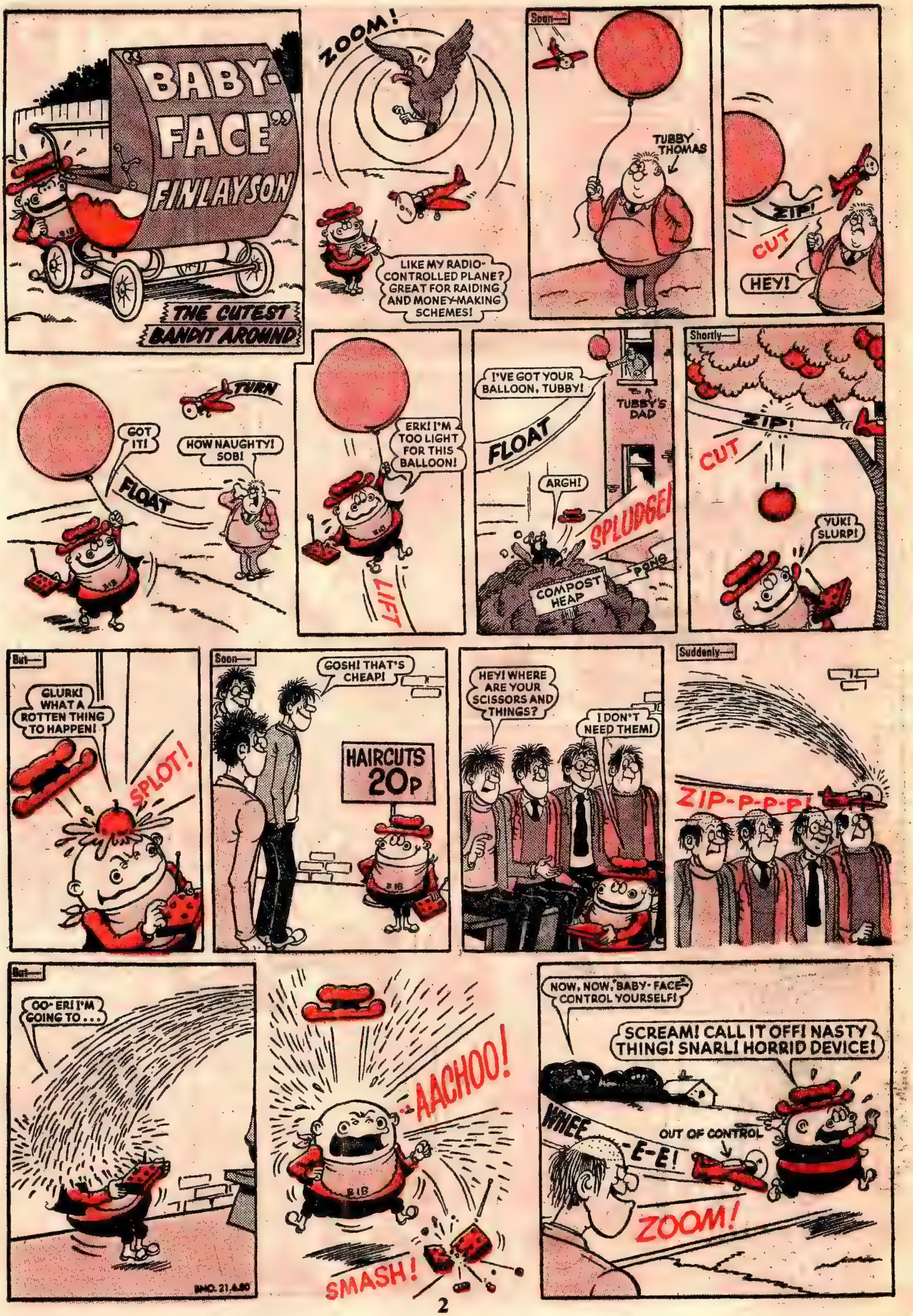

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
YUK-YUK! WHAT A SPLENDID LITTLE VEHICLE MY MOTORISED PRAM IS!
POLISH
IT CAN DO MANY THINGS . . .
. . . LIKE HELPING ME PINCH JUICY APPLES! CHOMP! GUZZLE!
Soon—
PARP!
HONK!
A TRAFFIC JAM! I NEED ANOTHER OF MY PRAM'S GADGETS NOW!
SUPER SPRING, EH?
PRESS
UP AND OVER I GO!
LEAP
PYONG!
Shortly—
I CAN HIDE FROM THIS LAWMAN WITH MY PRAM'S CLEVER SMOKE-SCREEN!
PRESS
H'MM! LOW CLOUDS TODAY.
But, suddenly—
CLANG! CLANG!
SOON PUT OUT THIS FIRE!
SPLUTTER!
Shortly—
I'VE FOUND ANOTHER USE FOR MY FINE PRAM, READERS . . .
. . . IT MAKES A TERRIFIC BATH! YUK-YUK!

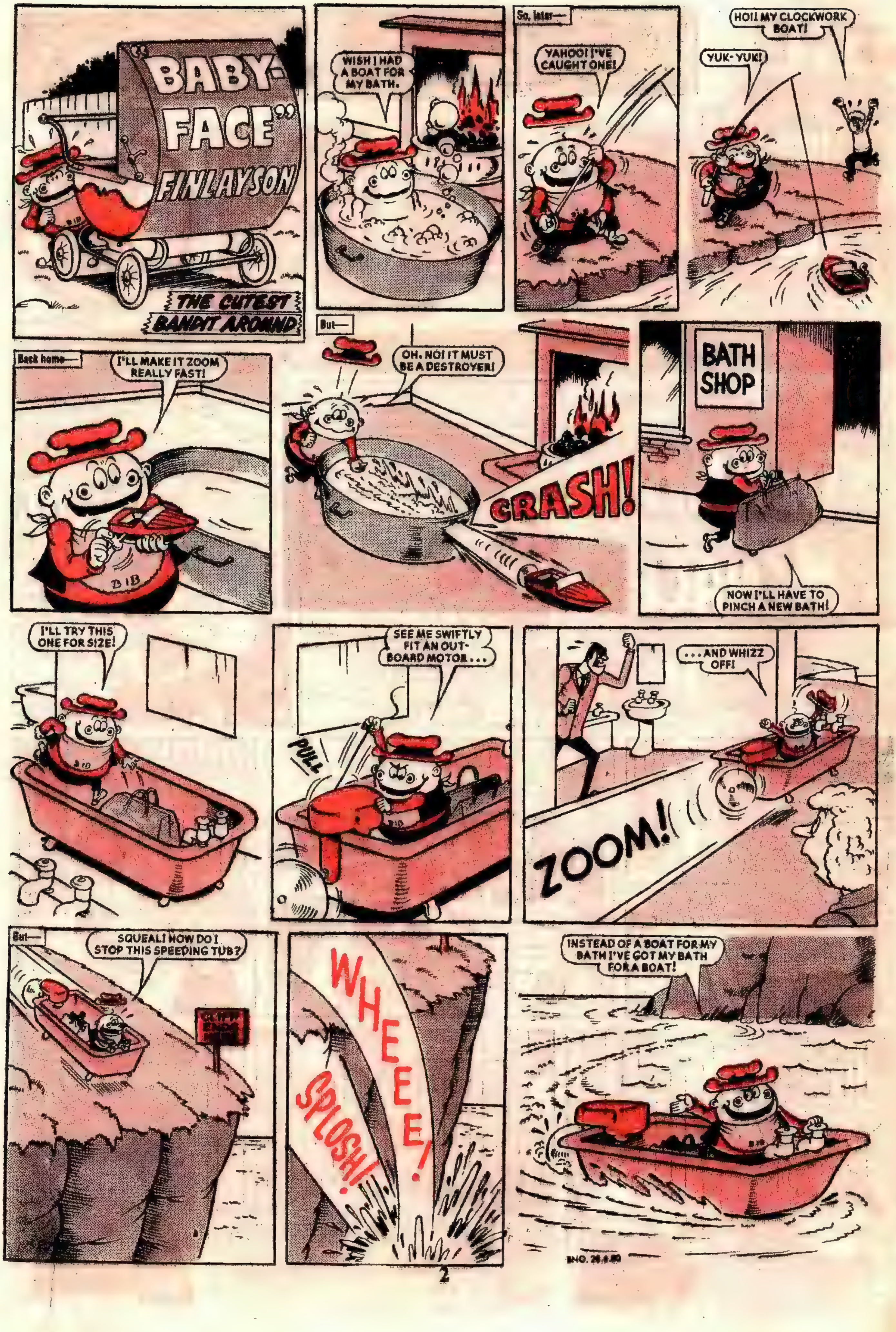

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I THINK SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING LITTLE ME! COULD BE THE POLICE!
PIT-PAT!
I'LL HIDE AND SEE WHO IT IS!
LEAP
AW! IT'S JUST A BOW-WOW!
WHAT A NICE DOGGIE! I'LL TEACH YOU SOME TRICKS.
So—
FETCH!
YUK-YUK! I'VE GOT A HIGHLY CUNNING PINCHING PLAN!
Soon—
ROCK FACTORY
FETCH!
THROW
YIPPEE! JUST AS I PLANNED!
BEST ROCK
Shortly—
ICES
I'LL TRY THAT SCHEME AGAIN!
TOSS
A DRINK ON A STICK! SLURP! SLOO!
Soon—
DELICIOUS! OH-OH—A LAWMAN—BETTER GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE!
THROW AWAY
AWAY IT GOES!
BETTER FETCH IT!
ZOO
And—
OH, NO!
WHAT'S THIS?
SQUEAL! THERE'S SOMEONE FOLLOWING ME AGAIN!
SCREAM!
SNAP!
BIB
BNO. 10.5.80

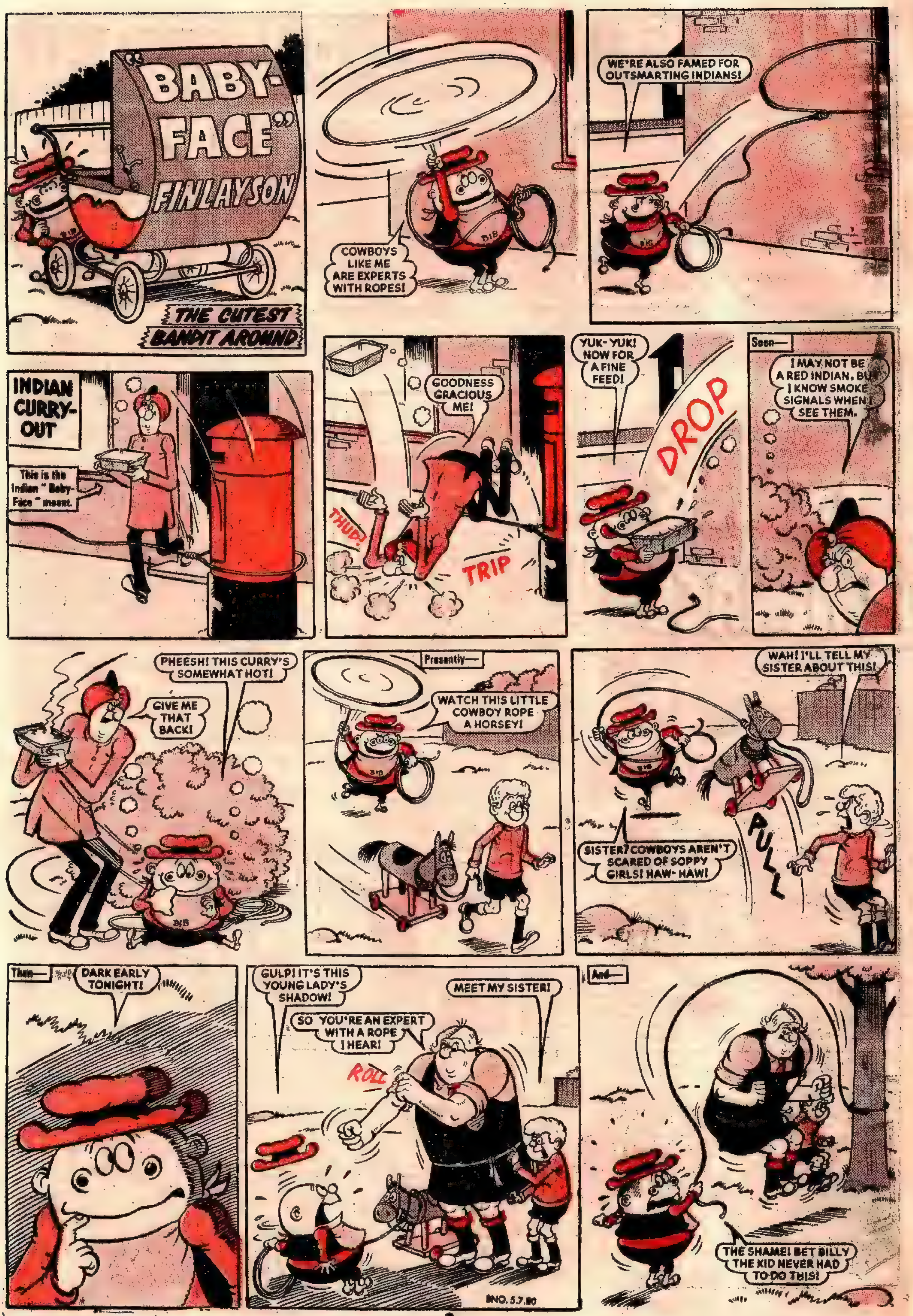

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
TOY SHOP
HOW I'D LOVE A CUDDLY TOY!
So—
HE HASN'T SEEN ME!
TO THE CUDDLY TOYS
But—
OOPS!
BUMP!
HOI, YOU—OUT!
MAMA! MAMA! MAMA!
GRUMBLE! MUMBLE!
Outside—
A CUDDLY TOY SHALL BE MINE!
SPLENDID! FEELS LIKE A CUDDLY TOY!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY FURRY COAT, YOU HORRID LITTLE MAN!
SWIPE
CLUNK!
OOYAH!
In the park—
SOB! I'LL NEVER GET A CUDDLY TOY! BOO-HOO!
Then—
WAHOO! WHAT LUCK! SOMEONE'S LEFT THEIR TEDDY!
COME TO "BABY-FACE"!
Bear cub escaped from zoo
MUST PRACTISE MY BEAR HUG LIKE DADDY TAUGHT ME!
WHEEZE! GASP! HEY! IT'S MEANT TO BE ME WHO DOES THE CUDDLING!
CRUSH!
BNO. 17.5.80

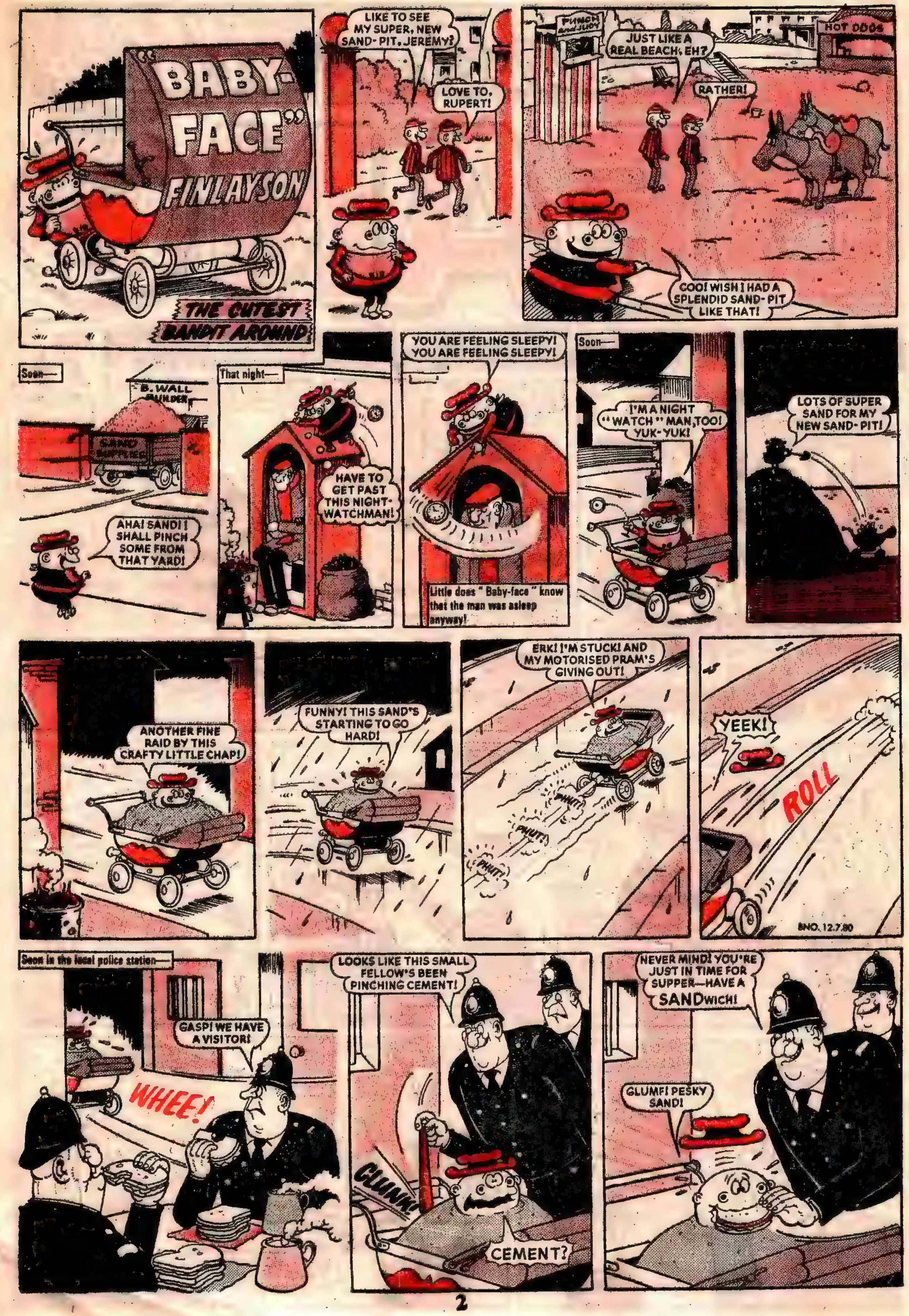

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
YUK-YUK! I HAVE A CUNNING PLAN USING THIS CLOCKWORK SQUEAKING CREATURE!
SQUEAK!
WHIRR!
IN IT GOES! CHUCKLE!
SCREAM!
CLOCKWORK TRAIN
SQUEAK!
MY PLAN WORKED LIKE CLOCKWORK!
Soon—
SOON HAVE THESE WOUND UP!
TURN
DOUGHNUT FACTORY FRONT ENTRANCE
IN YOU GO! QUICK MARCH—
WHIRR!
BACK ENTRANCE
—AND OUT YOU COME WITH THE CIRCULAR GOODIES!
WHIRRRRR!
BRING BACK MY DOUGHNUTS!
TIME TO BE OFF!
WOO-WOO! ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CHOO-CHOO DRIVER!
WHIRR!
Meanwhile, nearby—
TIME TO OIL THE CLOCK.
CHIME!
Suddenly—
SNAP!
ERK!
GRAB
OUT OF MY WAY!
BIFF!
LITTLE RASCAL! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
SMASH!
BNO. 31.5.80
And—
CHIME!
WHIRR
GRUMPH! NOT SO KEEN ON THIS SORT OF CLOCKWORK!

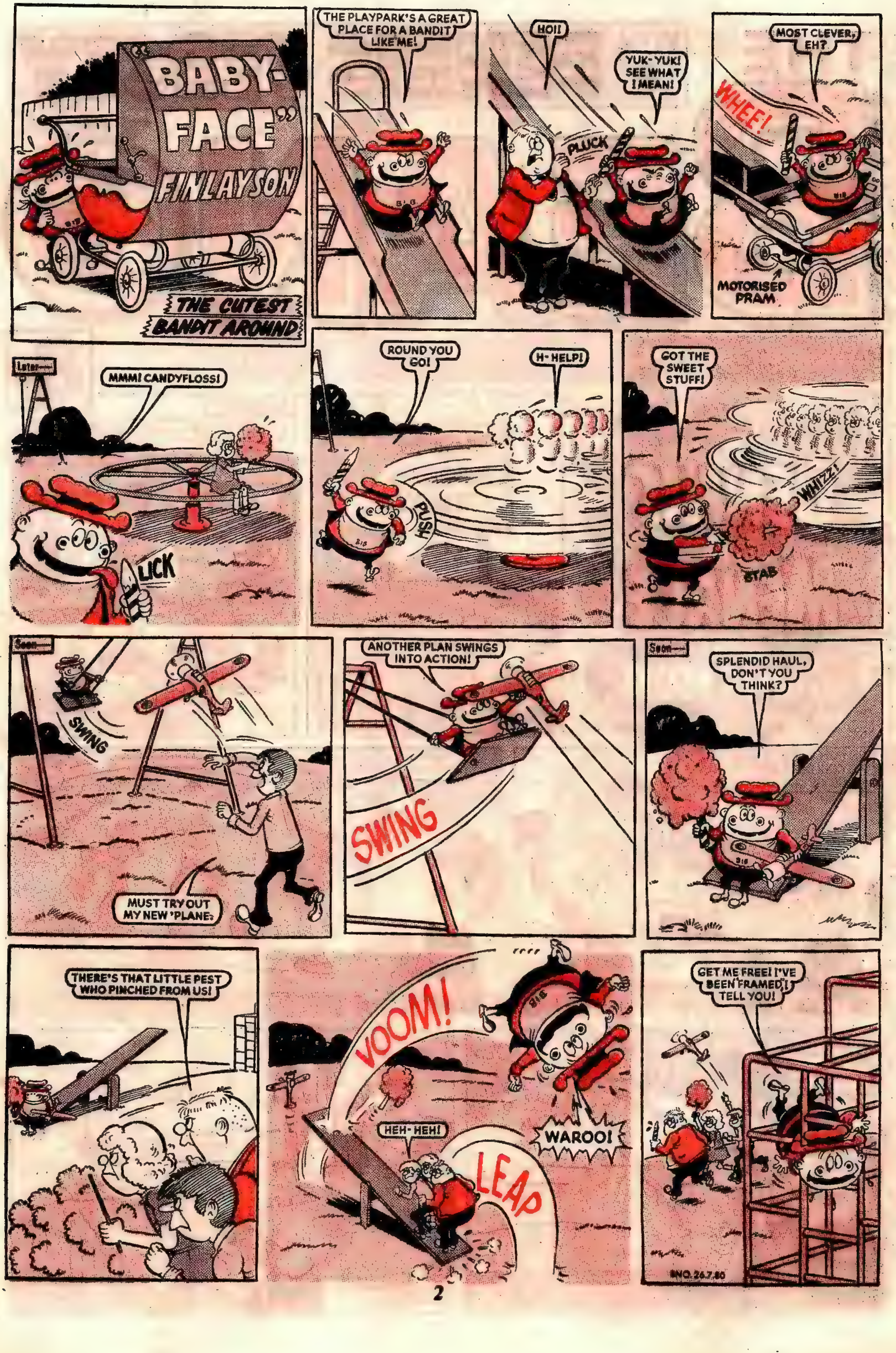

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
818
FAIR GROUND
A FINE PLACE FOR SOME BANDIT WORK!
ZOOM!
COCONUT SHY
HAVE A SHOT, LITTLE MAN?
SURE WILL!
AND THIS IS WHAT I'LL HAVE A SHOT WITH!
PRESS
GASP!
YEEK!
RIP!
BOOM!
YUK-YUK! CUNNING, EH?
Next—
HOOPLA STALL
PULL
YANK
WELL HOOPED ME!
Then—
VERY FAST
CHORTLE!
WAH!
SLURP! HIGHLY TASTY!
Soon—
WE'LL HAVE TO SET A TRAP FOR THAT LITTLE ROGUE "BABY-FACE"!
CHARGE
Shortly—
MADAME ZAZA FORTUNE TELLER
WONDER IF SHE'LL TELL ME WHERE I CAN PINCH A FORTUNE!
Inside—
I SEE A TALL, DARK STRANGER!
AND HERE HE IS NOW!
GLURK!
SNAP!
GOT YOU!
I SEE ME BEING IN JAIL UNTIL NEXT WEEK!
BNO. 14.6.80

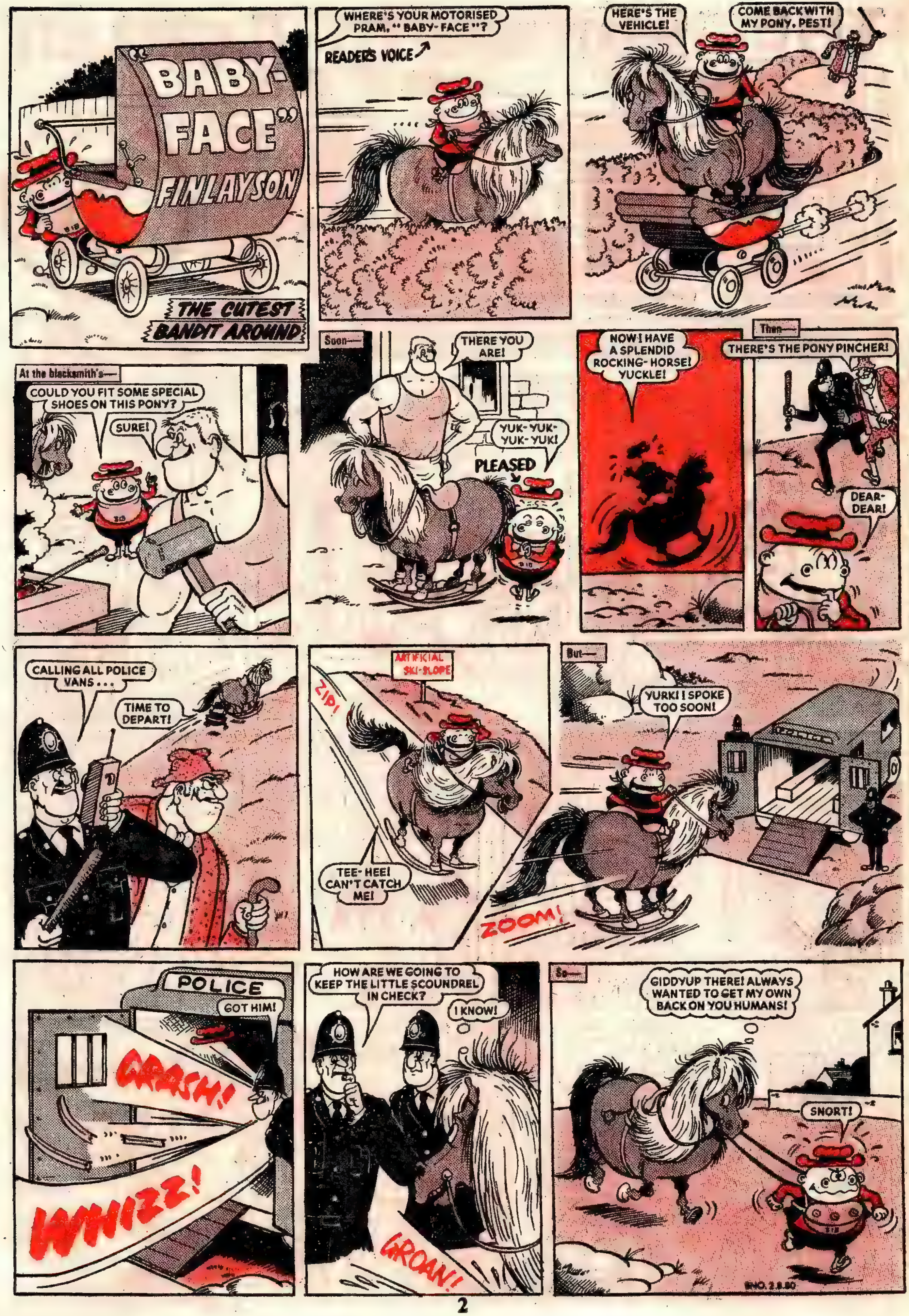

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROWND
B I B
ZOOM!
LIKE MY RADIO-CONTROLLED PLANE? GREAT FOR RAIDING AND MONEY-MAKING SCHEMES!
Soon—
TUBBY THOMAS
ZIP!
CUT
HEY!
TURN
GOT IT!
HOW NAUGHTY! SOB!
FLOAT
ERK! I'M TOO LIGHT FOR THIS BALLOON!
LIFT
I'VE GOT YOUR BALLOON, TUBBY!
TUBBY'S DAD
FLOAT
ARGH!
SPLUDGE!
PONG
COMPOST HEAP
Shortly—
ZIP!
CUT
YUK! SLURP!
But—
GLURK! WHAT A ROTTEN THING TO HAPPEN!
SPLOT!
Soon—
GOSH! THAT'S CHEAP!
HAIRCUTS 20P
HEY! WHERE ARE YOUR SCISSORS AND THINGS?
I DON'T NEED THEM!
Suddenly—
ZIP-P-P-P!
But—
OO-ER! I'M GOING TO . . .
BNO. 21.4.80
AACHOO!
SMASH!
NOW, NOW, "BABY-FACE" CONTROL YOURSELF!
SCREAM! CALL IT OFF! NASTY THING! SNARL! HORRID DEVICE!
WHEE-E-E!
OUT OF CONTROL
ZOOM!

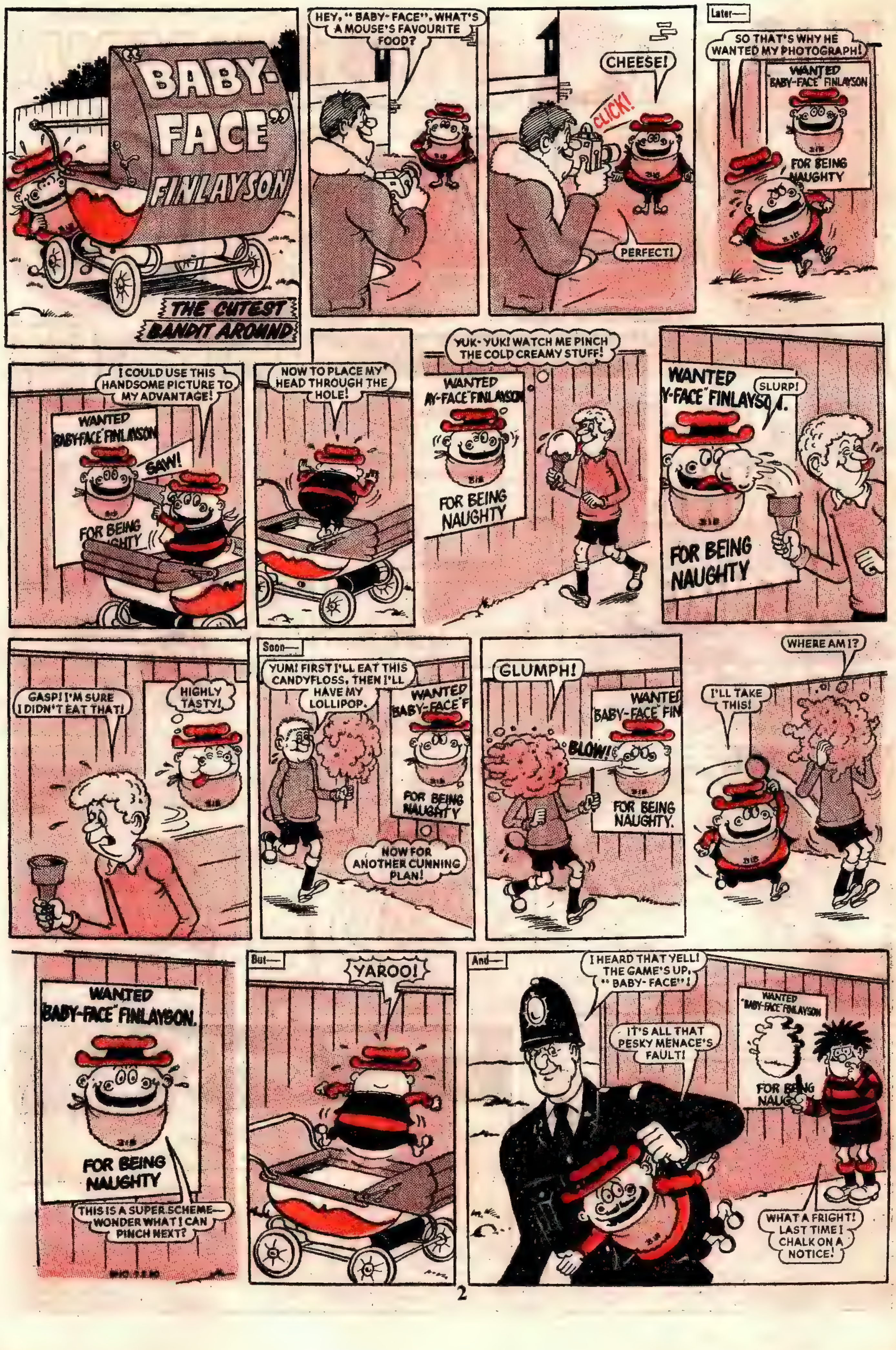

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WISH I HAD A BOAT FOR MY BATH.
So, later—
YAHOO! I'VE CAUGHT ONE!
HOI! MY CLOCKWORK BOAT!
YUK-YUK!
Back home—
I'LL MAKE IT ZOOM REALLY FAST!
BIB
But—
OH, NO! IT MUST BE A DESTROYER!
CRASH!
BATH SHOP
NOW I'LL HAVE TO PINCH A NEW BATH!
I'LL TRY THIS ONE FOR SIZE!
SEE ME SWIFTLY FIT AN OUT-BOARD MOTOR . . .
PULL
. . . AND WHIZZ OFF!
ZOOM!
But—
SQUEAL! HOW DO I STOP THIS SPEEDING TUB?
WHEEE!
SPLOSH!
INSTEAD OF A BOAT FOR MY BATH I'VE GOT MY BATH FOR A BOAT!
BNO. 26.6.80

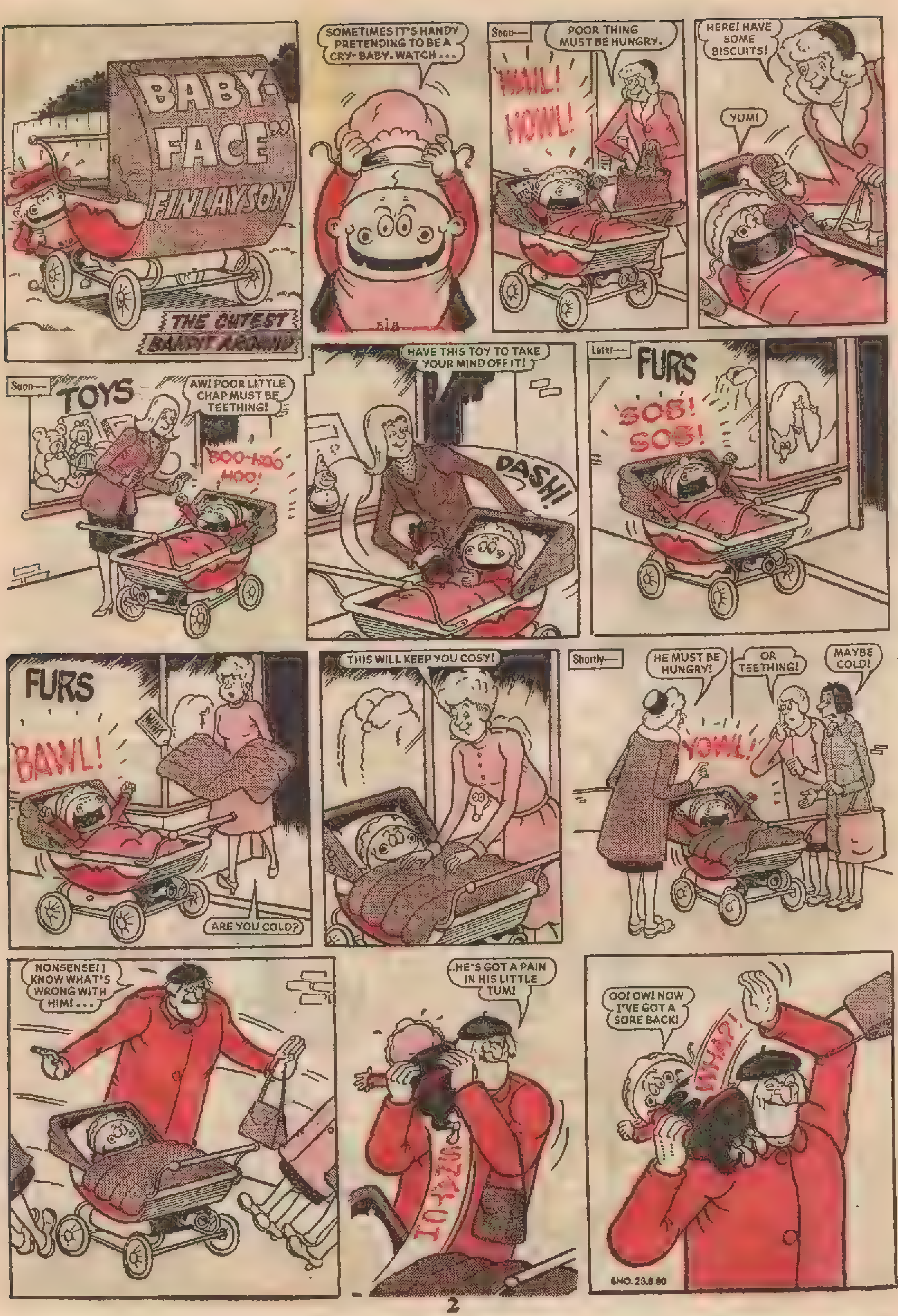

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
COWBOYS LIKE ME ARE EXPERTS WITH ROPES!
WE'RE ALSO FAMED FOR OUTSMARTING INDIANS!
INDIAN CURRY-OUT
This is the Indian "Baby-Face" meant.
GOODNESS GRACIOUS ME!
THUD!
TRIP
YUK-YUK! NOW FOR A FINE FEED!
DROP
Soon—
I MAY NOT BE A RED INDIAN, BUT I KNOW SMOKE SIGNALS WHEN I SEE THEM.
PHEESH! THIS CURRY'S SOMEWHAT HOT!
GIVE ME THAT BACK!
Presently—
WATCH THIS LITTLE COWBOY ROPE A HORSEY!
WAH! I'LL TELL MY SISTER ABOUT THIS!
SISTER? COWBOYS AREN'T SCARED OF SOPPY GIRLS! HAW-HAW!
PULL
Then—
DARK EARLY TONIGHT!
MEET MY SISTER!
SO YOU'RE AN EXPERT WITH A ROPE I HEAR!
GULP! IT'S THIS YOUNG LADY'S SHADOW!
ROLL
BNO. 5.7.80
And—
THE SHAME! BET BILLY THE KID NEVER HAD TO DO THIS!

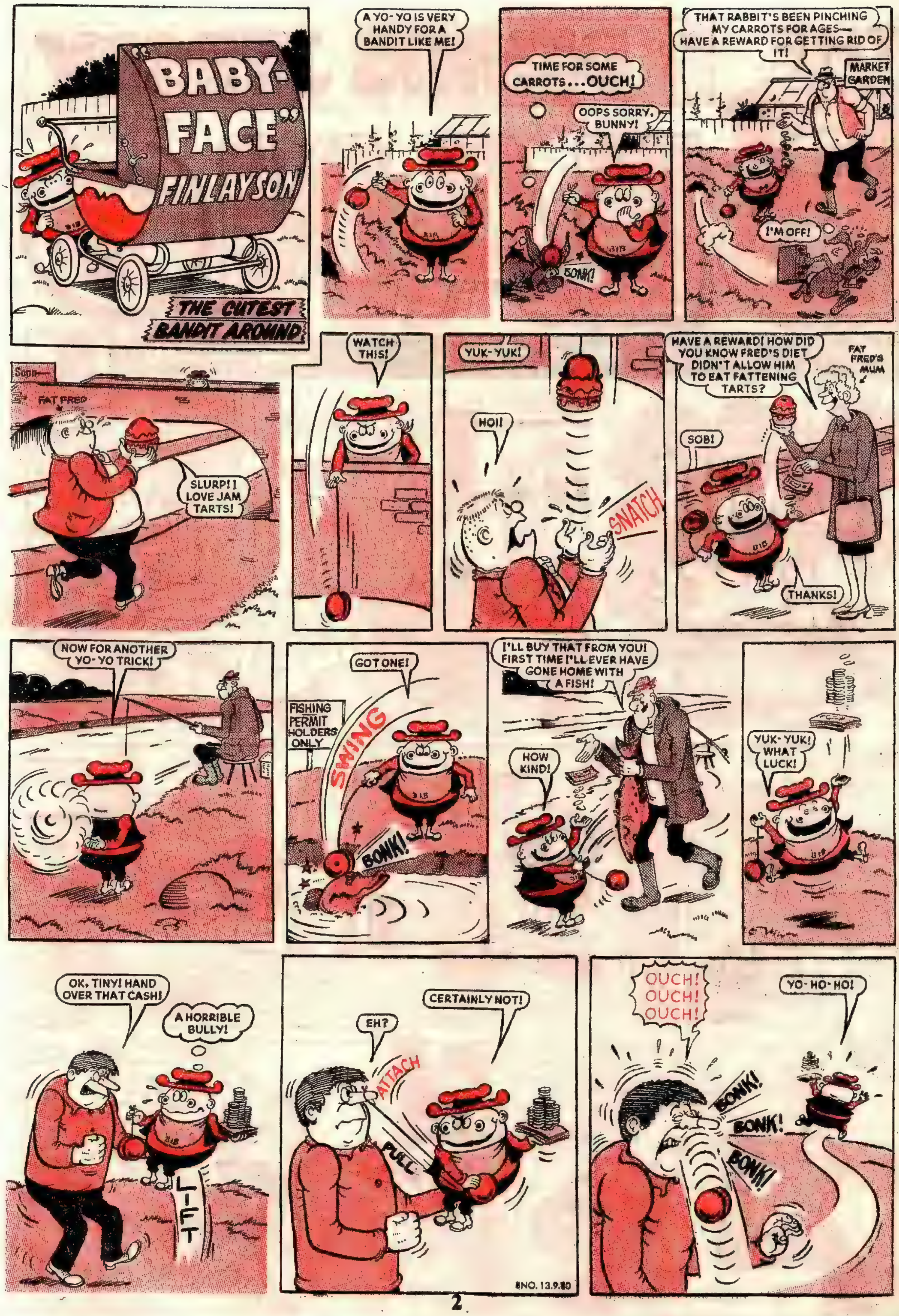

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
LIKE TO SEE MY SUPER, NEW SAND-PIT, JEREMY?
LOVE TO, RUPERT!
PUNCH and JUDY
HOT DOGS
JUST LIKE A REAL BEACH, EH?
RATHER!
COO! WISH I HAD A SPLENDID SAND-PIT LIKE THAT!
Soon—
B. WALL BUILDER
SAND SUPPLIES
AHA! SAND! I SHALL PINCH SOME FROM THAT YARD!
That night—
HAVE TO GET PAST THIS NIGHT-WATCHMAN!
YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY! YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY!
Little does "Baby-face" know that the man was asleep anyway!
Soon—
I'M A NIGHT "WATCH" MAN, TOO! YUK-YUK!
LOTS OF SUPER SAND FOR MY NEW SAND-PIT!
ANOTHER FINE RAID BY THIS CRAFTY LITTLE CHAP!
FUNNY! THIS SAND'S STARTING TO GO HARD!
ERK! I'M STUCK! AND MY MOTORISED PRAM'S GIVING OUT!
PHUT!
PHUT!
PHUT!
YEEK!
ROLL
SNO. 12.7.80
Soon in the local police station—
GASP! WE HAVE A VISITOR!
WHEE!
LOOKS LIKE THIS SMALL FELLOW'S BEEN PINCHING CEMENT!
CLUNK!
CEMENT?
NEVER MIND! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR SUPPER—HAVE A SANDWICH!
GLUMF! PESKY SAND!

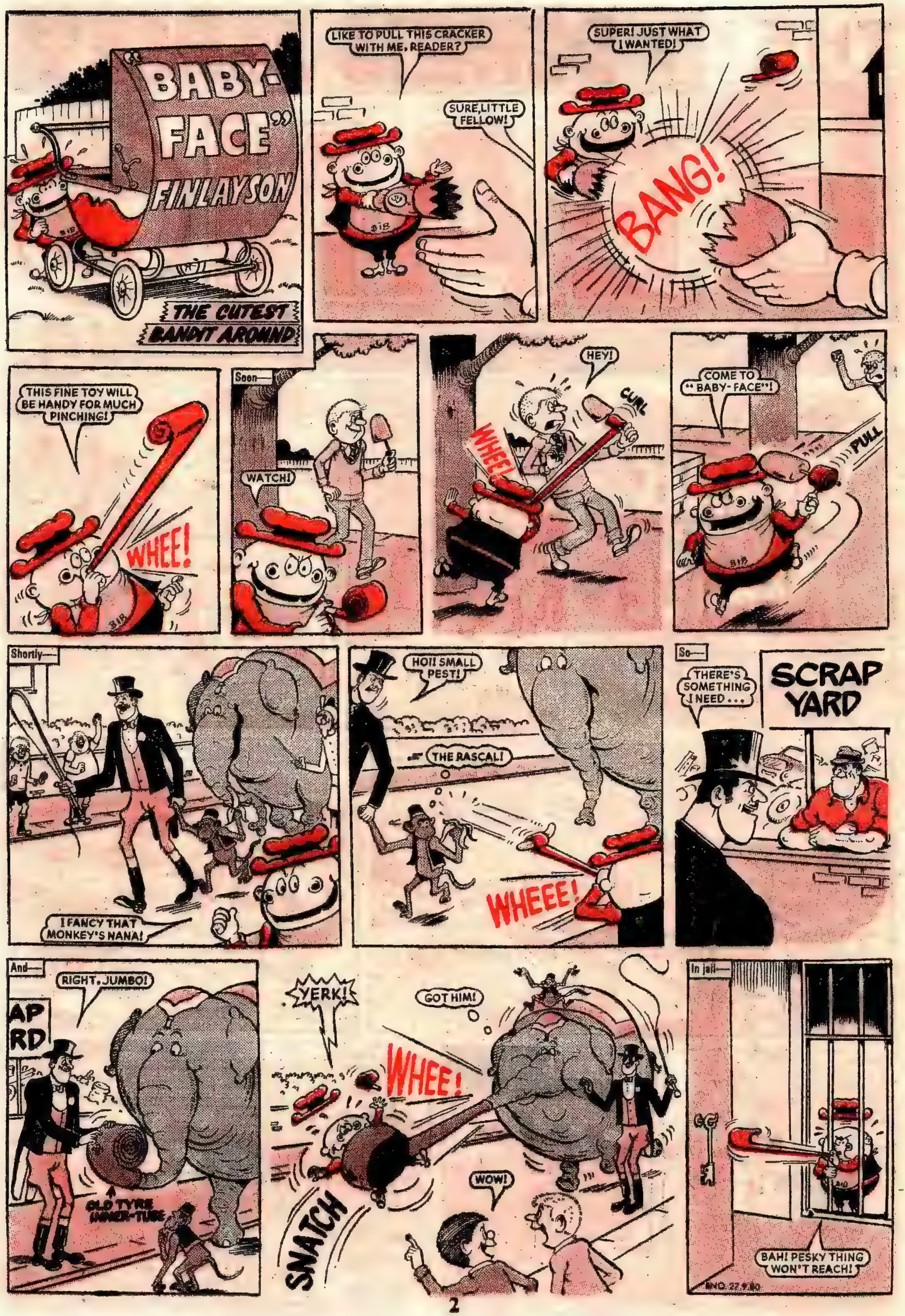

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
THE PLAYPARK'S A GREAT PLACE FOR A BANDIT LIKE ME!
HOI!
YUK-YUK! SEE WHAT I MEAN!
PLUCK
MOST CLEVER, EH?
WHEE!
MOTORISED PRAM
Later—
MMM! CANDYFLOSS!
LICK
ROUND YOU GO!
H-HELP!
PUSH
GOT THE SWEET STUFF!
WHIZZ!
STAB
Soon—
SWING
MUST TRY OUT MY NEW 'PLANE.
ANOTHER PLAN SWINGS INTO ACTION!
SWING
Soon—
SPLENDID HAUL, DON'T YOU THINK?
THERE'S THAT LITTLE PEST WHO PINCHED FROM US!
VOOM!
HEH-HEH!
WAROO!
LEAP
GET ME FREE! I'VE BEEN FRAMED, I TELL YOU!
BNO. 26.7.80

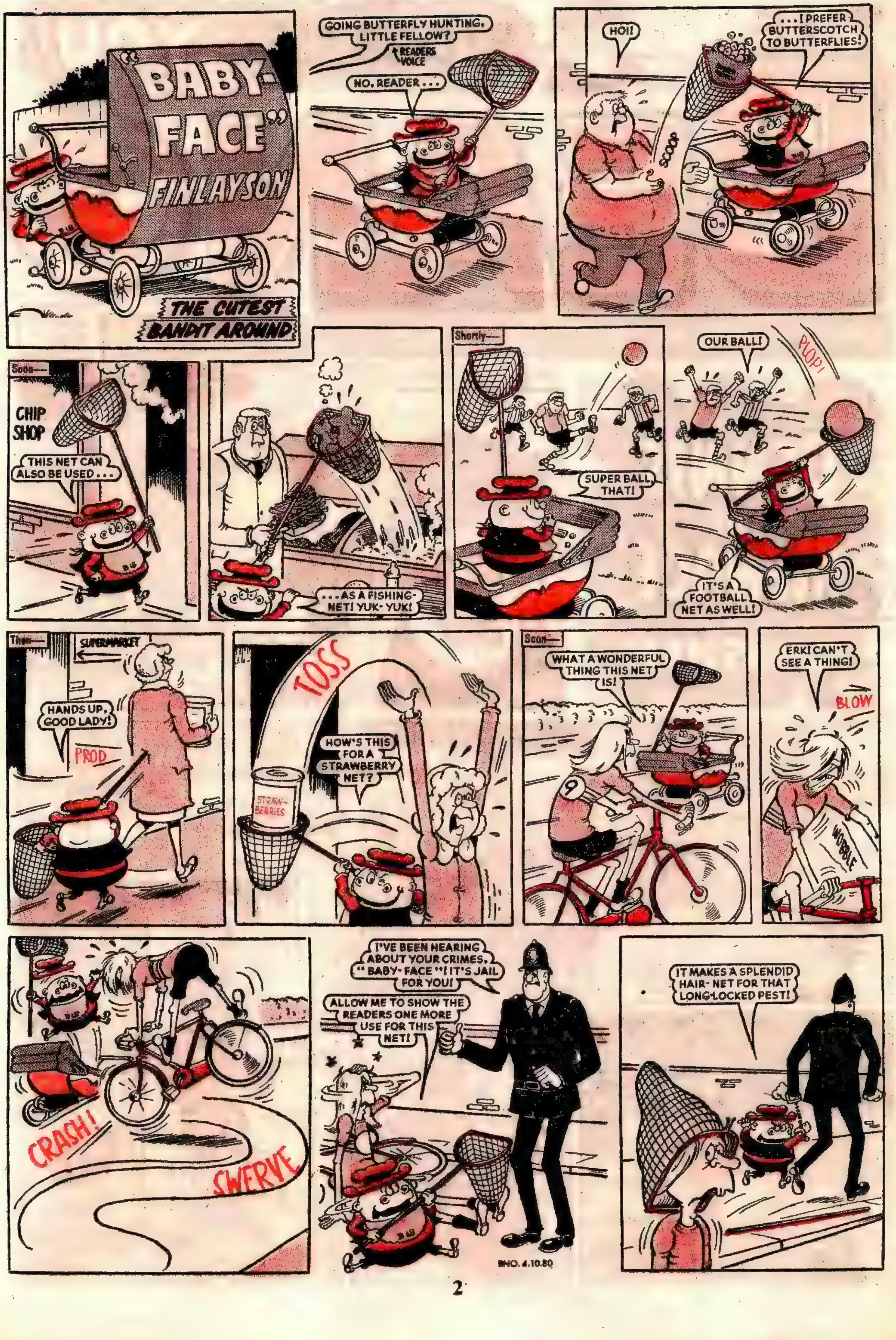

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WHERE'S YOUR MOTORISED PRAM, "BABY-FACE"?
READER'S VOICE
HERE'S THE VEHICLE!
COME BACK WITH MY PONY, PEST!
At the blacksmith's—
COULD YOU FIT SOME SPECIAL SHOES ON THIS PONY?
SURE!
Soon—
THERE YOU ARE!
YUK-YUK-YUK-YUK!
PLEASED
NOW! I HAVE A SPLENDID ROCKING-HORSE! YUCKLE!
Then—
THERE'S THE PONY PINCHER!
DEAR-DEAR!
CALLING ALL POLICE VANS...
TIME TO DEPART!
ARTIFICIAL SKI-SLOPE
ZIP!
TEE-HEE! CAN'T CATCH ME!
But—
YURK! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
ZOOM!
POLICE
GOT HIM!
CRASH!
WHIZZ!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THE LITTLE SCOUNDREL IN CHECK?
I KNOW!
GROAN!
So—
GIDDYUP THERE! ALWAYS WANTED TO GET MY OWN BACK ON YOU HUMANS!
SNORT!
BNO. 2.8.80

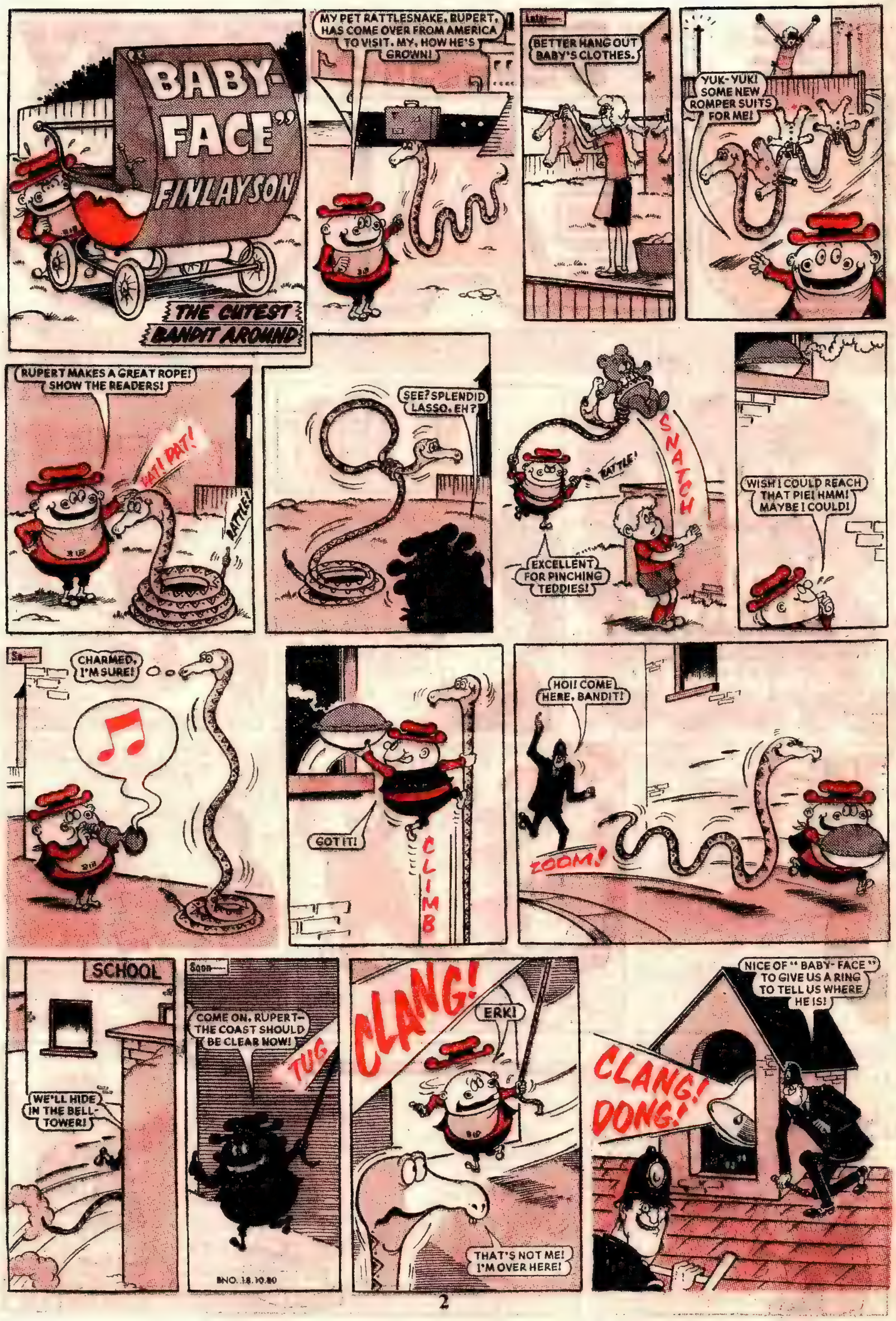

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
HEY, "BABY-FACE", WHAT'S A MOUSE'S FAVOURITE FOOD?
CHEESE!
CLICK!
PERFECT!
Later—
SO THAT'S WHY HE WANTED MY PHOTOGRAPH!
WANTED "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON FOR BEING NAUGHTY
I COULD USE THIS HANDSOME PICTURE TO MY ADVANTAGE!
SAW!
NOW TO PLACE MY HEAD THROUGH THE HOLE!
YUK-YUK! WATCH ME PINCH THE COLD CREAMY STUFF!
SLURP!
GASP! I'M SURE I DIDN'T EAT THAT!
HIGHLY TASTY!
Soon—
YUM! FIRST I'LL EAT THIS CANDYFLOSS, THEN I'LL HAVE MY LOLLIPOP.
NOW FOR ANOTHER CUNNING PLAN!
GLUMPH!
BLOW!
I'LL TAKE THIS!
WHERE AM I?
THIS IS A SUPER SCHEME— WONDER WHAT I CAN PINCH NEXT?
But—
YAROO!
And—
I HEARD THAT YELL! THE GAME'S UP, "BABY-FACE"!
IT'S ALL THAT PESKY MENACE'S FAULT!
WHAT A FRIGHT! LAST TIME I CHALK ON A NOTICE!

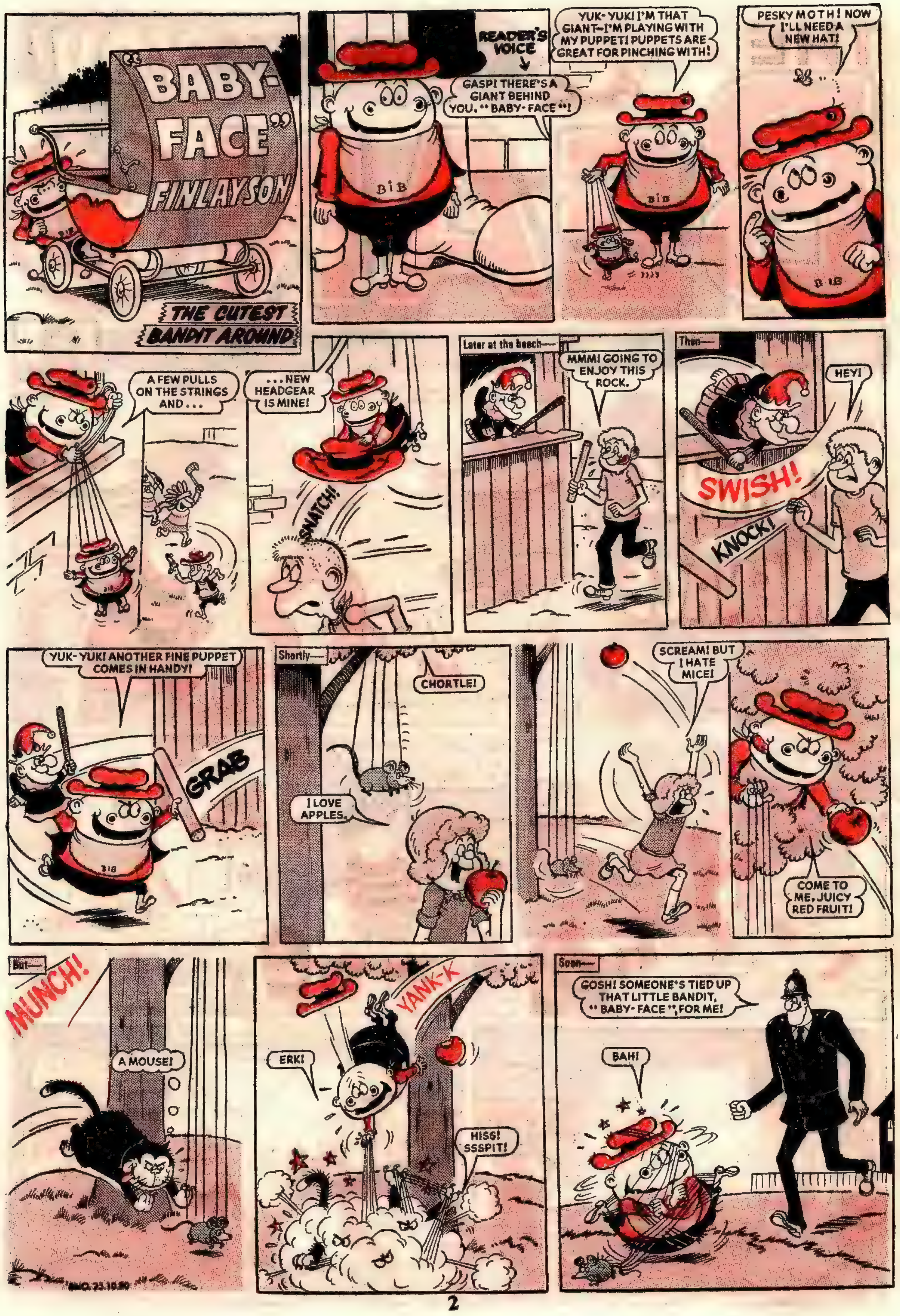

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
SOMETIMES IT'S HANDY PRETENDING TO BE A CRY-BABY. WATCH . . .
Soon—
POOR THING MUST BE HUNGRY.
HOWL! HOWL!
HERE! HAVE SOME BISCUITS!
YUM!
Soon—
TOYS
AW! POOR LITTLE CHAP MUST BE TEETHING!
BOO-HOO HOO!
HAVE THIS TOY TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF IT!
DASH!
Later—
FURS
SOB! SOB!
FURS
BAWL!
ARE YOU COLD?
THIS WILL KEEP YOU COSY!
Shortly—
HE MUST BE HUNGRY!
OR TEETHING!
MAYBE COLD!
YOWL!
NONSENSE! I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM! . . .
. . . HE'S GOT A PAIN IN HIS LITTLE TUM!
OO! OW! NOW I'VE GOT A SORE BACK!
WHAP!
BNO. 23.8.80

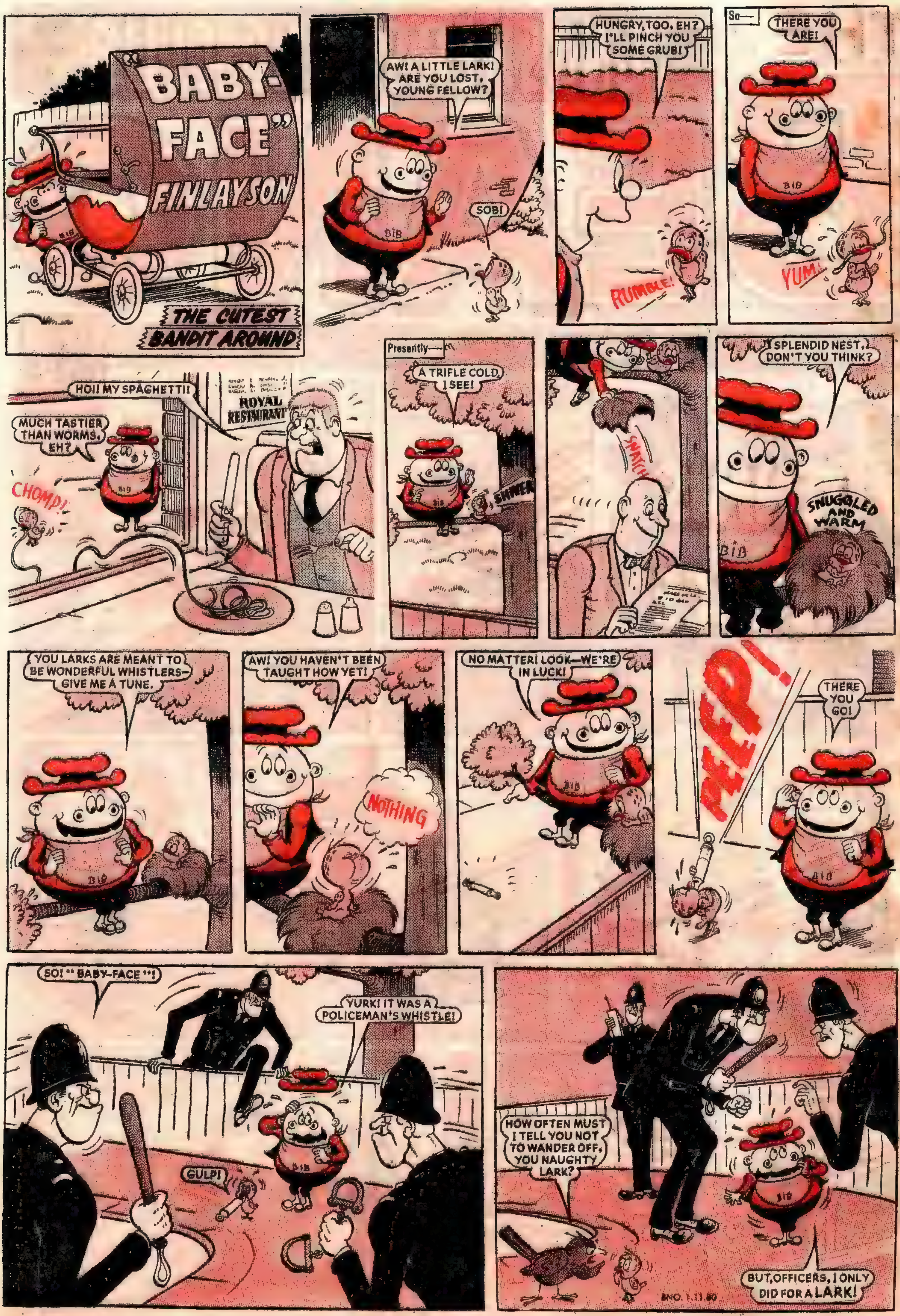

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
A YO-YO IS VERY HANDY FOR A BANDIT LIKE ME!
TIME FOR SOME CARROTS...OUCH!
OOPS SORRY, BUNNY!
BONK!
THAT RABBIT'S BEEN PINCHING MY CARROTS FOR AGES— HAVE A REWARD FOR GETTING RID OF IT!
MARKET GARDEN
I'M OFF!
FAT FRED
SLURP! I LOVE JAM TARTS!
WATCH THIS!
YUK-YUK!
HOI!
SNATCH
HAVE A REWARD! HOW DID YOU KNOW FRED'S DIET DIDN'T ALLOW HIM TO EAT FATTENING TARTS?
FAT FRED'S MUM
SOB!
THANKS!
NOW FOR ANOTHER YO-YO TRICK!
GOT ONE!
FISHING PERMIT HOLDERS ONLY
SWING
BONK!
I'LL BUY THAT FROM YOU! FIRST TIME I'LL EVER HAVE GONE HOME WITH A FISH!
HOW KIND!
YUK-YUK! WHAT LUCK!
OK, TINY! HAND OVER THAT CASH!
A HORRIBLE BULLY!
LIFT
EH?
CERTAINLY NOT!
ATTACH
PULL
BNO. 13.9.80
OUCH! OUCH! OUCH!
YO-HO-HO!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!

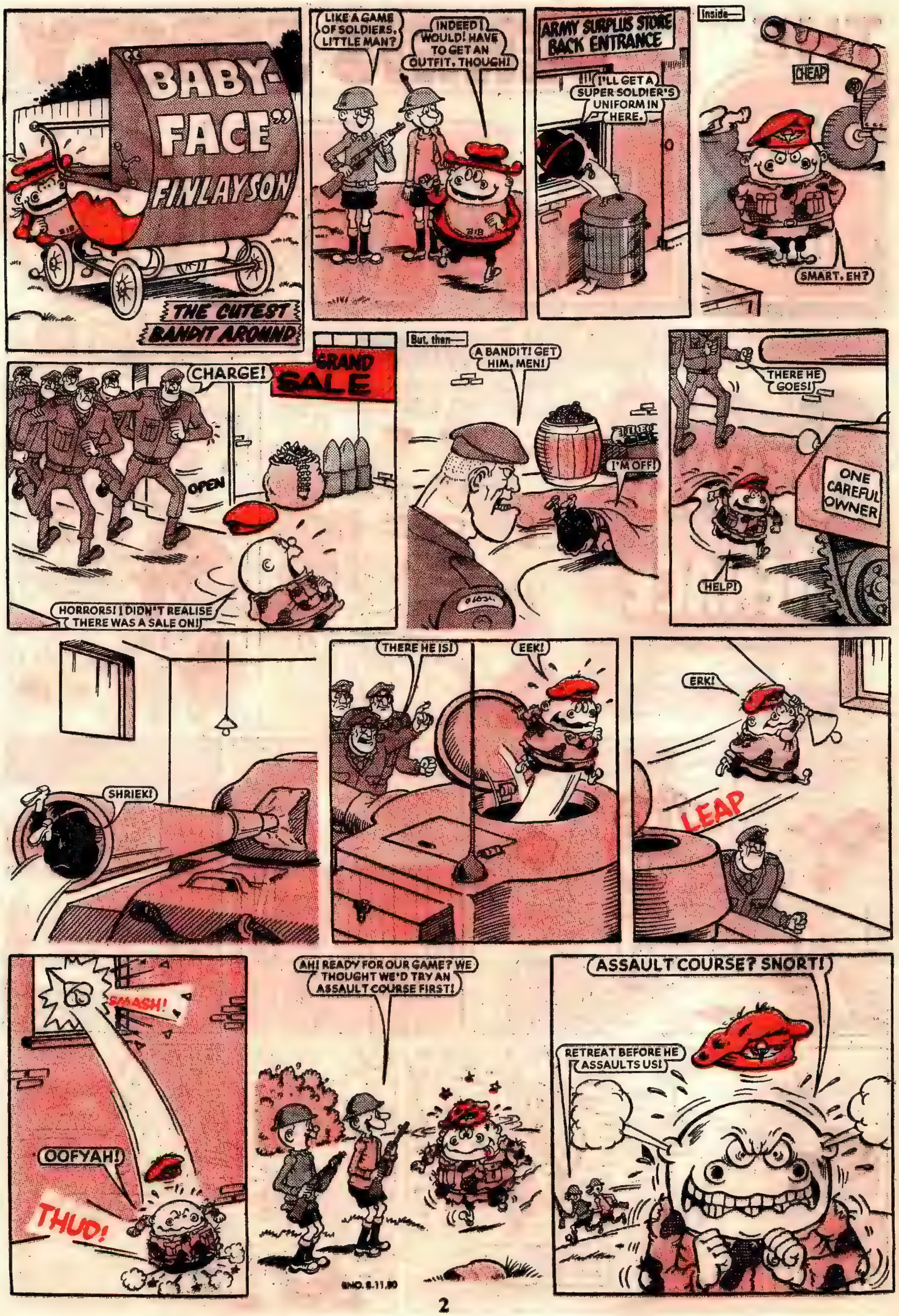

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
LIKE TO PULL THIS CRACKER WITH ME, READER?
SURE, LITTLE FELLOW!
SUPER! JUST WHAT I WANTED!
BANG!
THIS FINE TOY WILL BE HANDY FOR MUCH PINCHING!
WHEE!
Soon—
WATCH!
HEY!
CURL
WHEE!
COME TO "BABY-FACE"!
PULL
Shortly—
I FANCY THAT MONKEY'S NANA!
HOI! SMALL PEST!
THE RASCAL!
WHEEE!
So—
THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED . . .
SCRAP YARD
And—
RIGHT, JUMBO!
AP
RD
OLD TYRE INNER-TUBE
YERK!
GOT HIM!
WHEE!
WOW!
SNATCH
In jail—
BAH! PESKY THING WON'T REACH!
BNO. 22.9.80

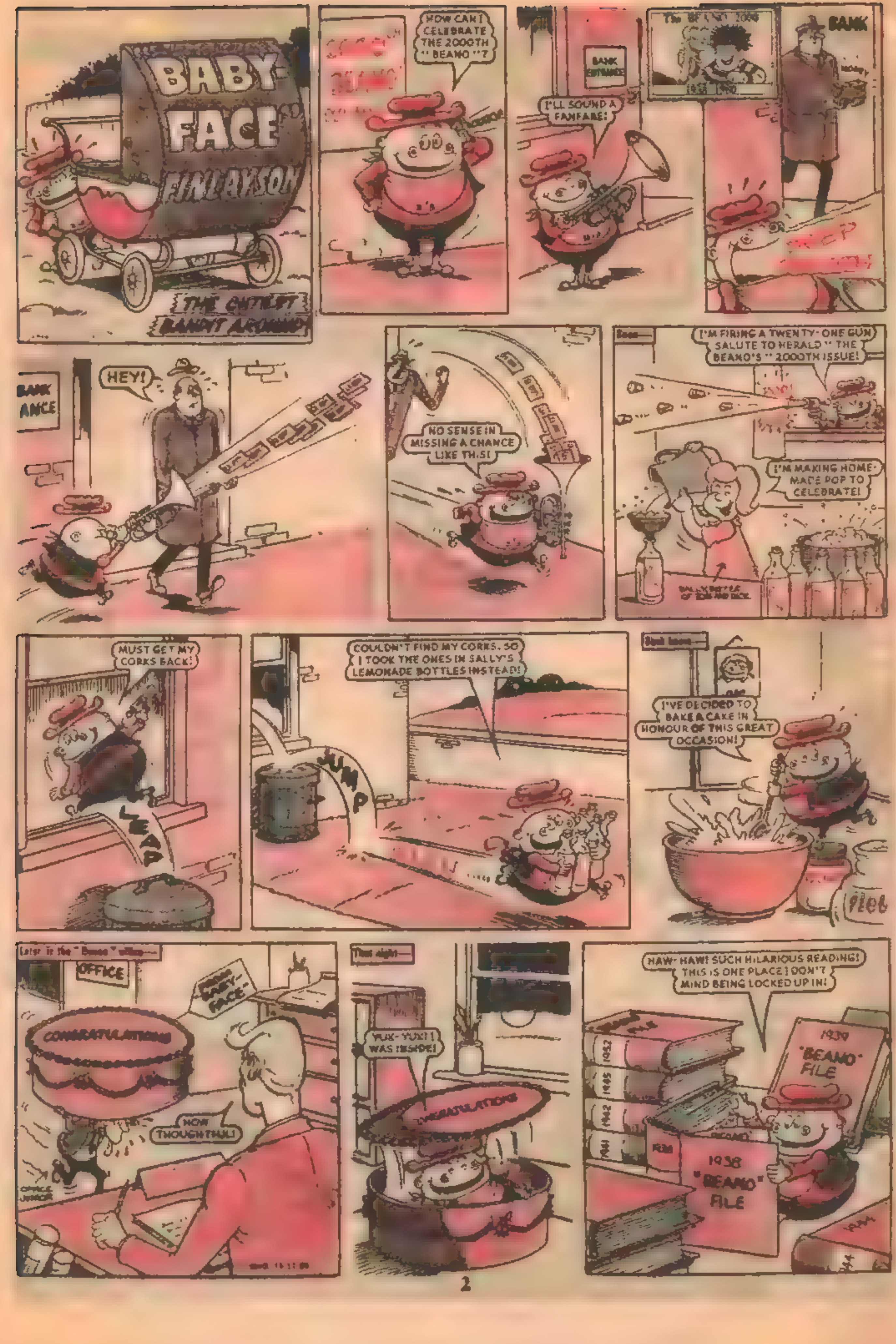

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
GOING BUTTERFLY HUNTING, LITTLE FELLOW?
READERS VOICE
NO, READER . . .
HOI!
. . . I PREFER BUTTERSCOTCH TO BUTTERFLIES!
SCOOP
Soon—
CHIP SHOP
THIS NET CAN ALSO BE USED . . .
. . . AS A FISHING-NET! YUK-YUK!
Shortly—
SUPER BALL, THAT!
OUR BALL!
PLOP!
IT'S A FOOTBALL NET AS WELL!
Then—
SUPERMARKET
HANDS UP, GOOD LADY!
PROD
TOSS
HOW'S THIS FOR A STRAWBERRY NET?
STRAW-BERRIES
Soon—
WHAT A WONDERFUL THING THIS NET IS!
ERK! CAN'T SEE A THING!
BLOW
WOBBLE
CRASH!
SWERVE
I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT YOUR CRIMES, "BABY-FACE"! IT'S JAIL FOR YOU!
ALLOW ME TO SHOW THE READERS ONE MORE USE FOR THIS NET!
IT MAKES A SPLENDID HAIR-NET FOR THAT LONG-LOCKED PEST!
BNO. 4.10.80

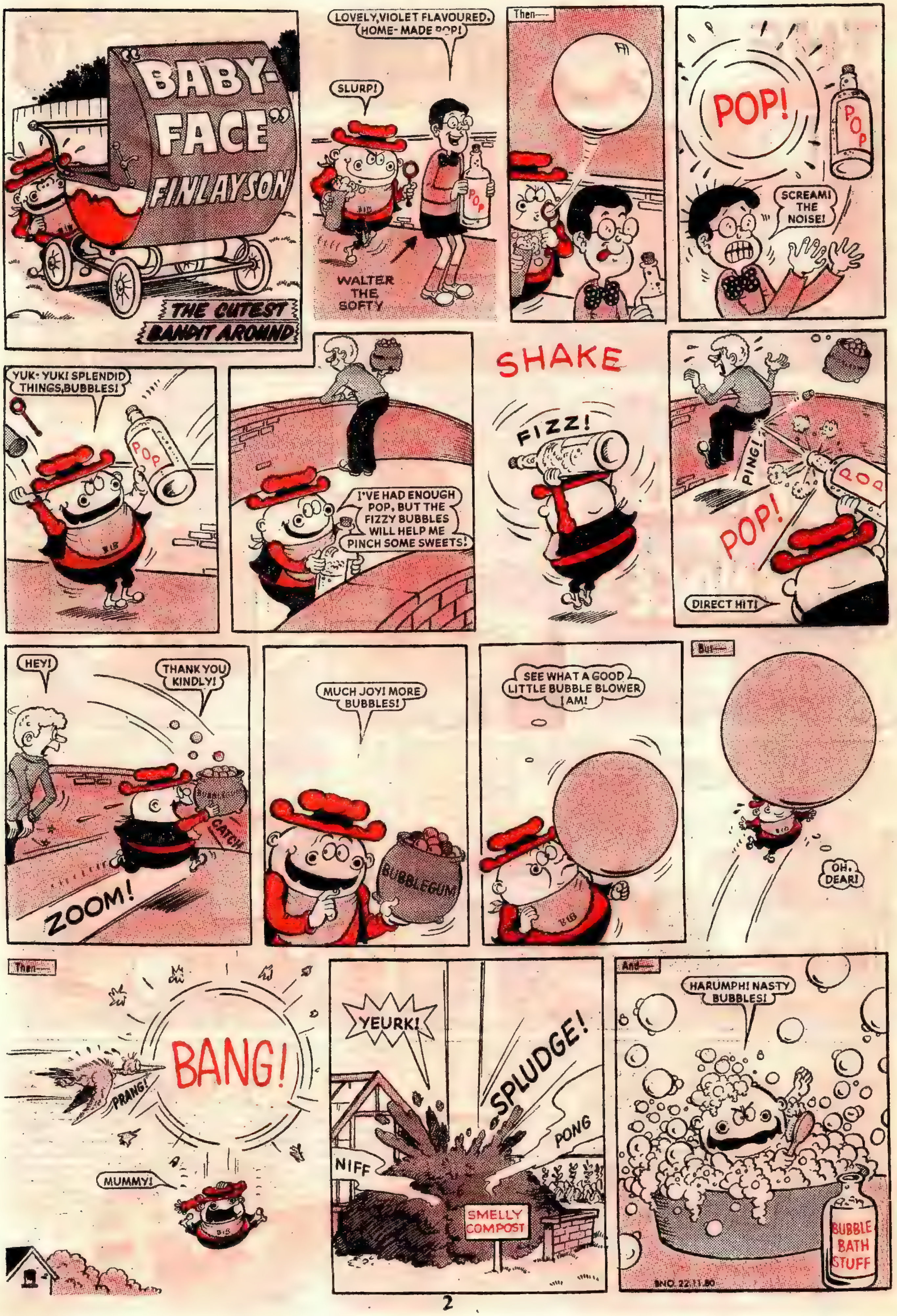

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MY PET RATTLESNAKE, RUPERT, HAS COME OVER FROM AMERICA TO VISIT. MY, HOW HE'S GROWN!
Later—
BETTER HANG OUT BABY'S CLOTHES.
YUK-YUK! SOME NEW ROMPER SUITS FOR ME!
RUPERT MAKES A GREAT ROPE! SHOW THE READERS!
PAT! PAT!
RATTLE!
SEE? SPLENDID LASSO, EH?
RATTLE!
SNATCH
EXCELLENT FOR PINCHING TEDDIES!
WISH I COULD REACH THAT PIE! HMM! MAYBE I COULD!
So—
CHARMED, I'M SURE!
GOT IT!
CLIMB
HOI! COME HERE, BANDIT!
ZOOM!
SCHOOL
WE'LL HIDE IN THE BELL-TOWER!
Soon—
COME ON, RUPERT—THE COAST SHOULD BE CLEAR NOW!
TUG
BNO. 18.10.80
CLANG!
ERK!
THAT'S NOT ME! I'M OVER HERE!
NICE OF "BABY-FACE" TO GIVE US A RING TO TELL US WHERE HE IS!
CLANG! DONG!

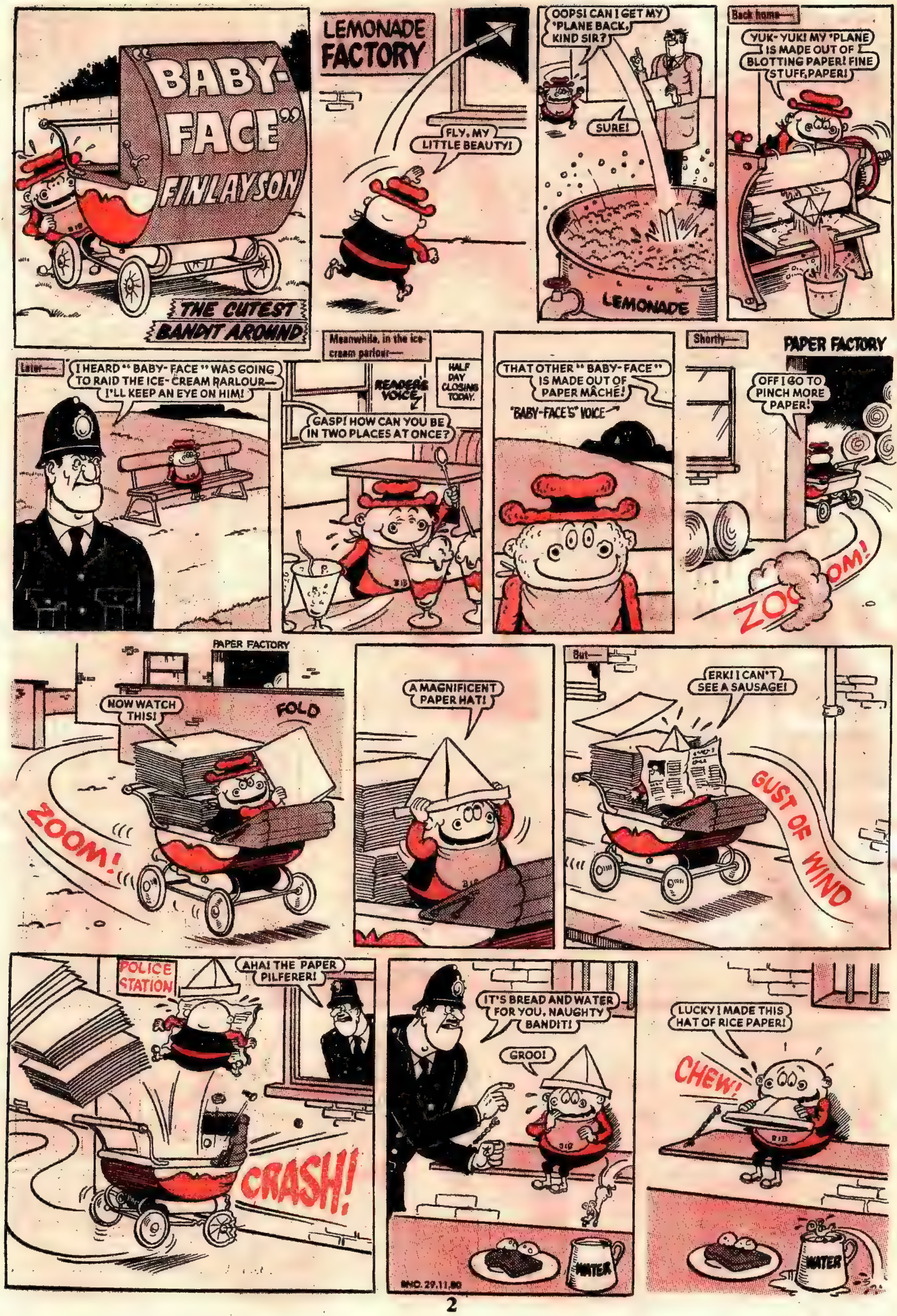

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
READER'S VOICE
GASP! THERE'S A GIANT BEHIND YOU, "BABY-FACE"!
BIB
YUK-YUK! I'M THAT GIANT—I'M PLAYING WITH MY PUPPET! PUPPETS ARE GREAT FOR PINCHING WITH!
PESKY MOTH! NOW I'LL NEED A NEW HAT!
A FEW PULLS ON THE STRINGS AND . . .
. . . NEW HEADGEAR IS MINE!
SNATCH!
Later at the beach—
MMM! GOING TO ENJOY THIS ROCK.
Then—
HEY!
SWISH!
KNOCK!
YUK-YUK! ANOTHER FINE PUPPET COMES IN HANDY!
GRAB
Shortly—
CHORTLE!
I LOVE APPLES.
SCREAM! BUT I HATE MICE!
COME TO ME, JUICY RED FRUIT!
But—
MUNCH!
A MOUSE!
YANK-K
ERK!
HISS! SSSPIT!
Soon—
GOSH! SOMEONE'S TIED UP THAT LITTLE BANDIT, "BABY-FACE", FOR ME!
BAH!
25.10.80

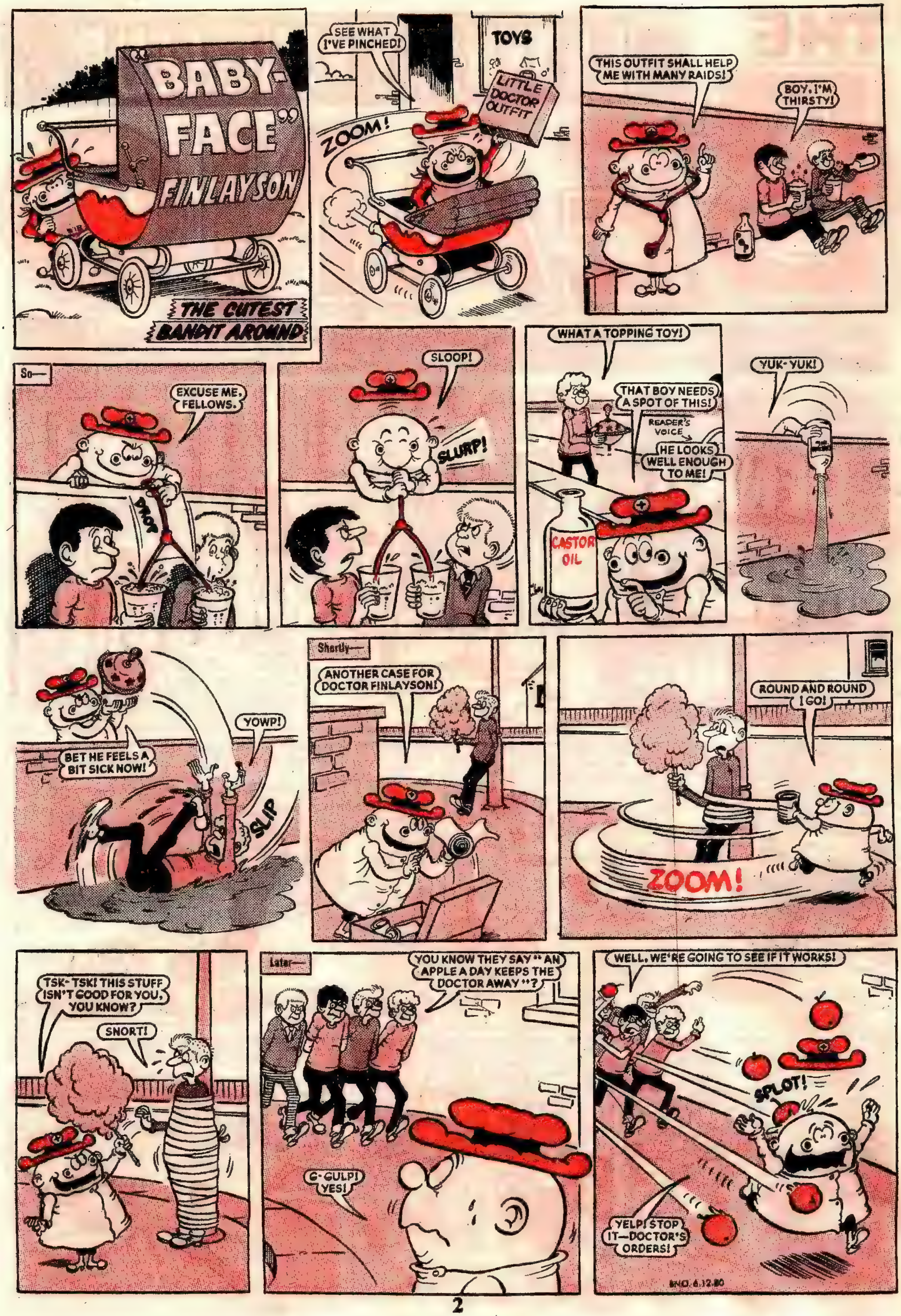

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
AW! A LITTLE LARK! ARE YOU LOST, YOUNG FELLOW?
SOB!
HUNGRY, TOO, EH? I'LL PINCH YOU SOME GRUB!
RUMBLE!
So—
THERE YOU ARE!
YUM!
HOI! MY SPAGHETTI!
MUCH TASTIER THAN WORMS, EH?
ROYAL RESTAURANT
CHOMP!
Presently—
A TRIFLE COLD, I SEE!
SHIVER
SNATCH!
SPLENDID NEST, DON'T YOU THINK?
SNUGGLED AND WARM
YOU LARKS ARE MEANT TO BE WONDERFUL WHISTLERS—GIVE ME A TUNE.
AW! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TAUGHT HOW YET!
NOTHING
NO MATTER! LOOK—WE'RE IN LUCK!
PHEEP!
THERE YOU GO!
SO! "BABY-FACE"!
YURK! IT WAS A POLICEMAN'S WHISTLE!
GULP!
HOW OFTEN MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO WANDER OFF, YOU NAUGHTY LARK?
BUT, OFFICERS, I ONLY DID FOR A LARK!
BNO. 1.11.80

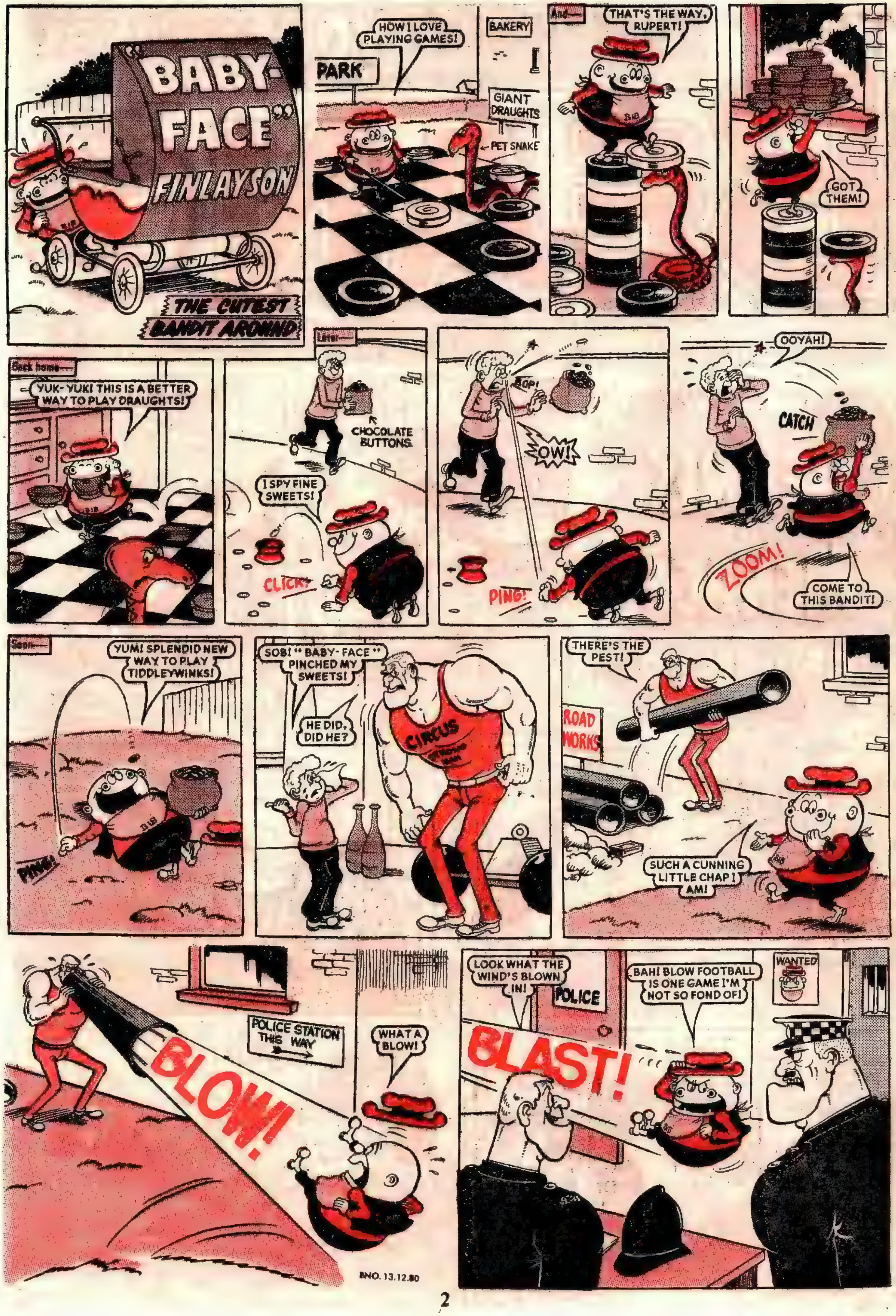

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BB
LIKE A GAME OF SOLDIERS, LITTLE MAN?
INDEED! I WOULD! HAVE TO GET AN OUTFIT, THOUGH!
ARMY SURPLUS STORE BACK ENTRANCE
I'LL GET A SUPER SOLDIER'S UNIFORM IN HERE.
Inside—
CHEAP
SMART, EH?
CHARGE!
GRAND SALE
OPEN
HORRORS! I DIDN'T REALISE THERE WAS A SALE ON!
But, then—
A BANDIT! GET HIM, MEN!
I'M OFF!
THERE HE GOES!
ONE CAREFUL OWNER
HELP!
SHRIEK!
THERE HE IS!
EEK!
ERK!
LEAP
SMASH!
OOFYAH!
THUD!
AH! READY FOR OUR GAME? WE THOUGHT WE'D TRY AN ASSAULT COURSE FIRST!
ASSAULT COURSE? SNORT!
RETREAT BEFORE HE ASSAULTS US!
BNO. 8.11.80

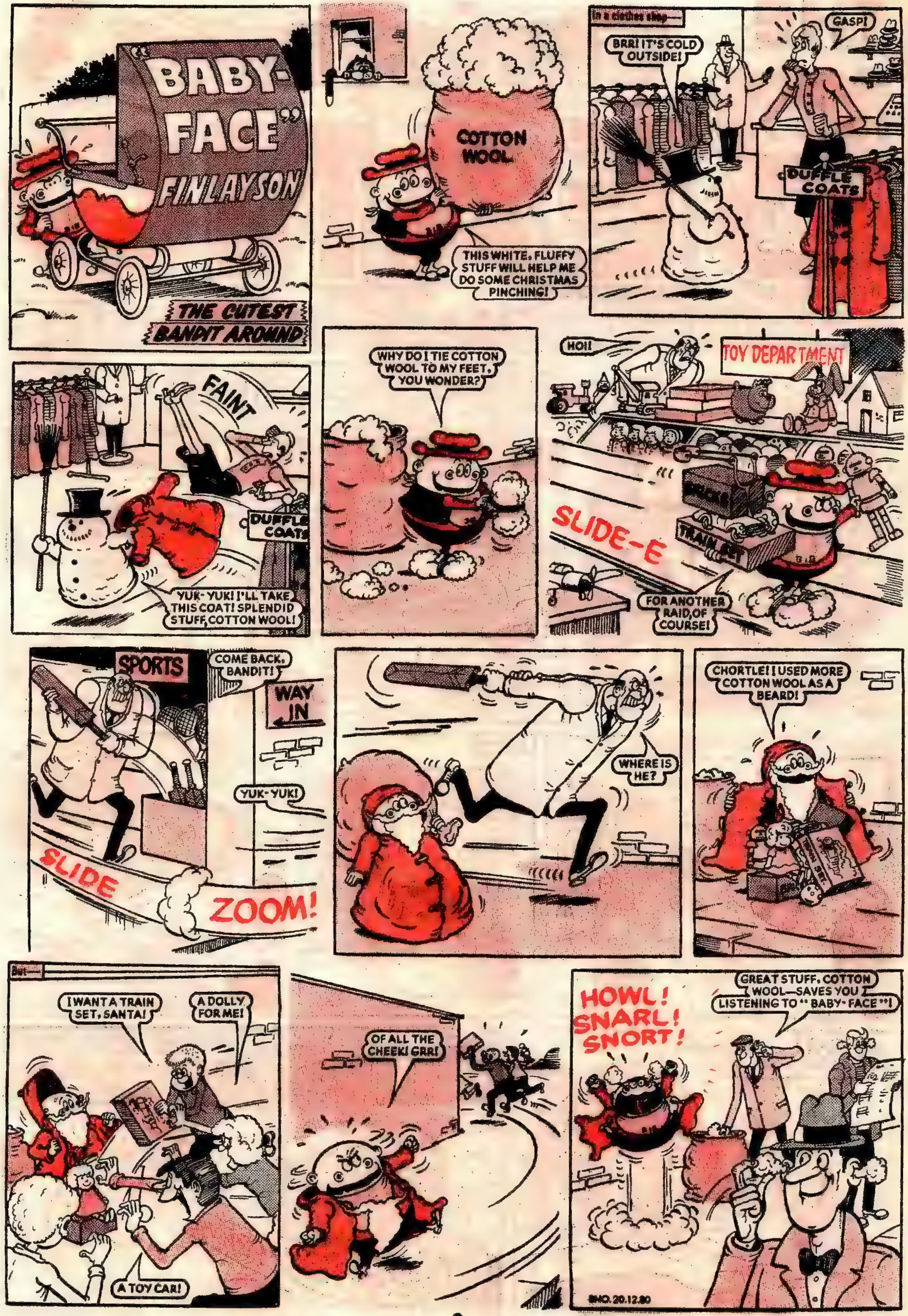

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND!
HOW CAN I CELEBRATE THE 2000TH "BEANO"?
BANK ENTRANCE
I'LL SOUND A FANFARE!
BANK
HEY!
BANK ANCE
NO SENSE IN MISSING A CHANCE LIKE THIS!
Soon—
I'M FIRING A TWENTY-ONE GUN SALUTE TO HERALD "THE BEANO'S" 2000TH ISSUE!
I'M MAKING HOME-MADE POP TO CELEBRATE!
MUST GET MY CORKS BACK!
LEAP
COULDN'T FIND MY CORKS, SO I TOOK THE ONES IN SALLY'S LEMONADE BOTTLES INSTEAD!
JUMP
Back home—
I'VE DECIDED TO BAKE A CAKE IN HONOUR OF THIS GREAT OCCASION!
Later in the "Beano" office—
OFFICE
CONGRATULATIONS
BABY-FACE
HOW THOUGHTFUL!
OFFICE JUNIOR
That night—
YUK-YUK! I WAS INSIDE!
CONGRATULATIONS
HAW-HAW! SUCH HILARIOUS READING! THIS IS ONE PLACE I DON'T MIND BEING LOCKED UP IN!
1939 "BEANO" FILE
1952
1945
1942
1941
1938 "BEANO" FILE
1944

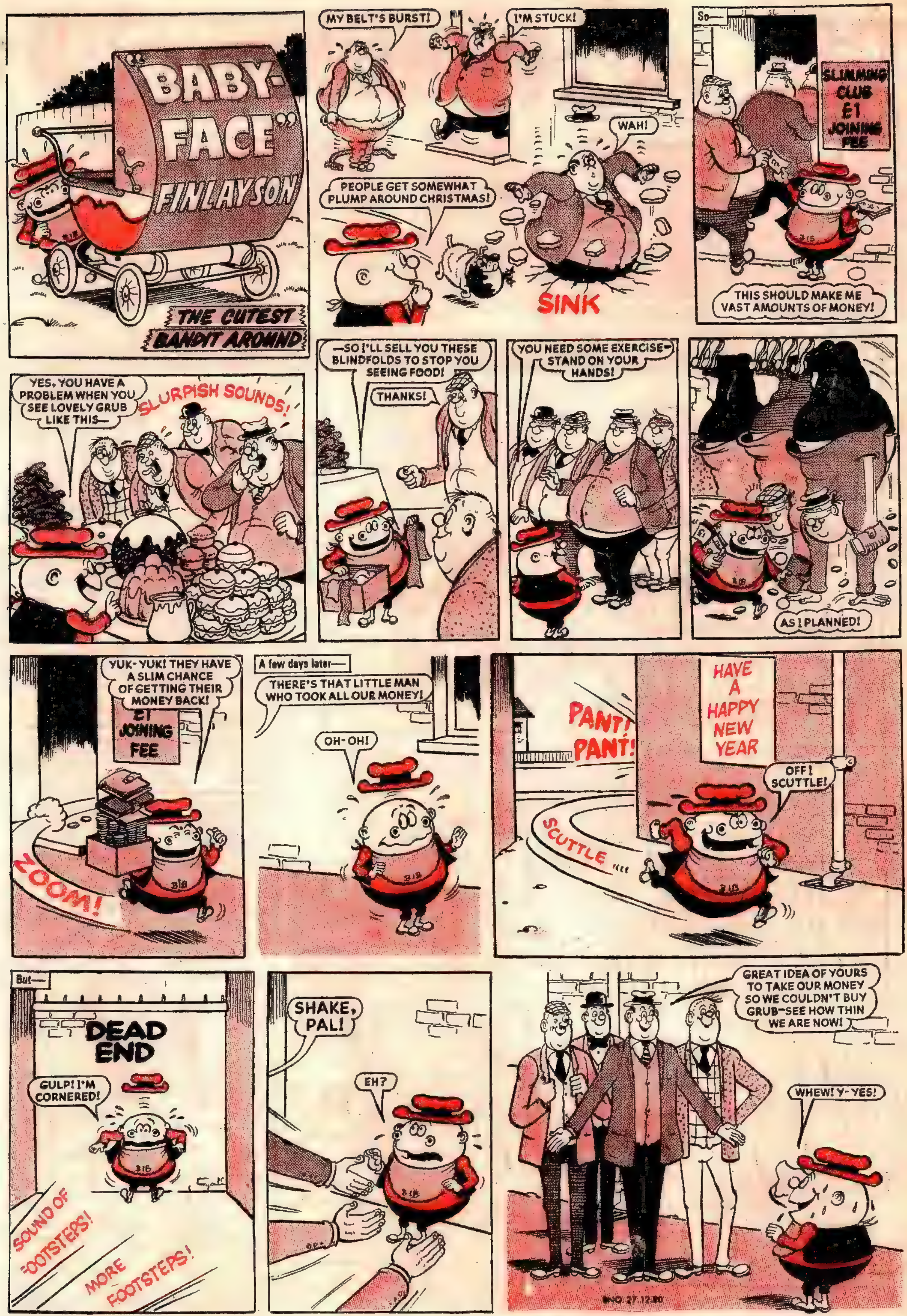

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
LOVELY, VIOLET FLAVOURED, HOME-MADE POP!
SLURP!
WALTER THE SOFTY
POP
Then—
POP!
POP
SCREAM! THE NOISE!
YUK: YUK! SPLENDID THINGS, BUBBLES!
POP
BIB
I'VE HAD ENOUGH POP, BUT THE FIZZY BUBBLES WILL HELP ME PINCH SOME SWEETS!
SHAKE
FIZZ!
PING!
POP
POP!
DIRECT HIT!
HEY!
THANK YOU KINDLY!
BUBBLEGUM
CATCH
ZOOM!
MUCH JOY! MORE BUBBLES!
BUBBLEGUM
SEE WHAT A GOOD LITTLE BUBBLE BLOWER I AM!
BIB
But—
OH, DEAR!
Then—
BANG!
PRANG!
MUMMY!
YEURK!
SPLUDGE!
PONG
NIFF
SMELLY COMPOST
And—
HARUMPH! NASTY BUBBLES!
BUBBLE BATH STUFF
BNO 22.11.80

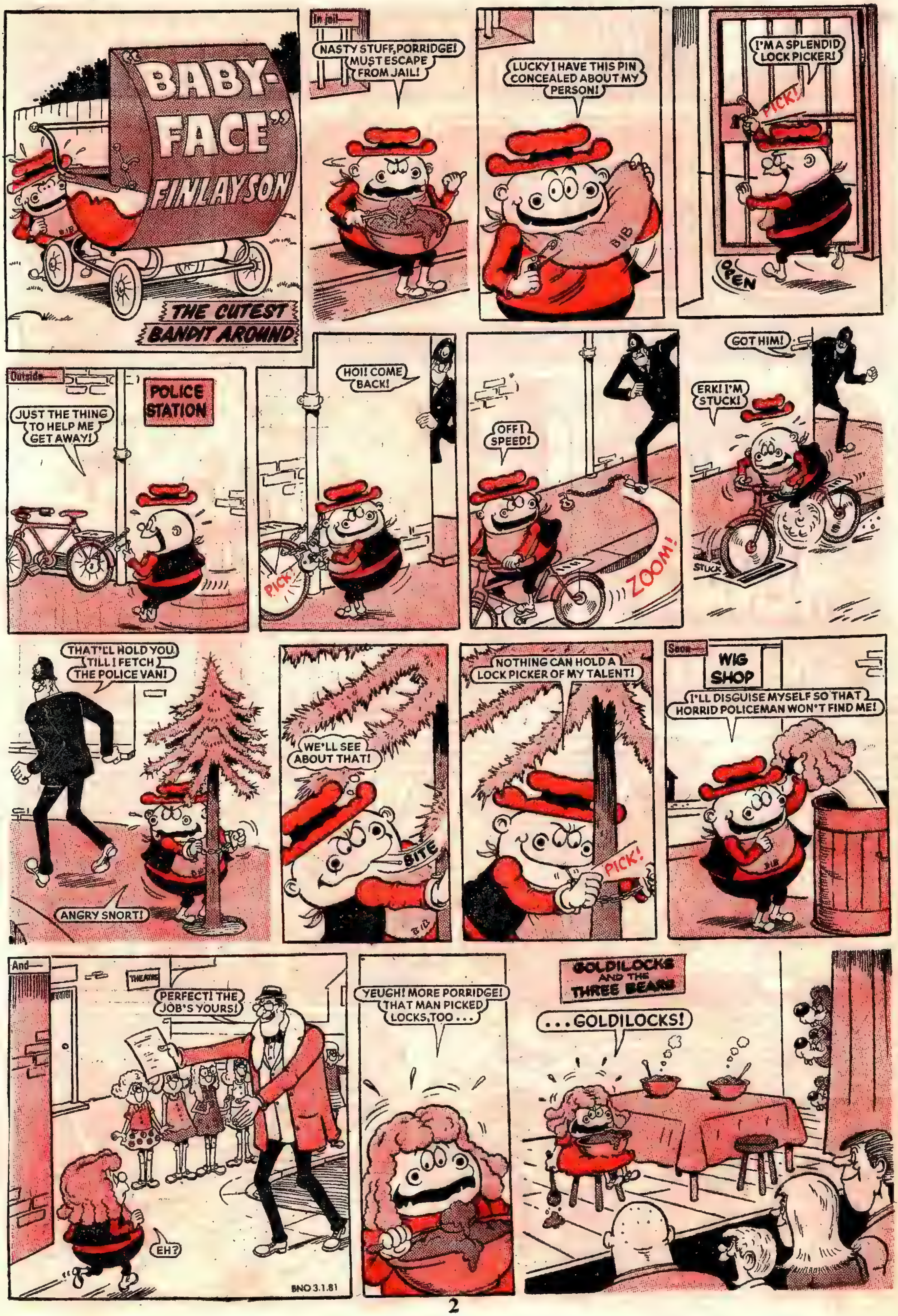

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
LEMONADE FACTORY
FLY, MY LITTLE BEAUTY!
OOPS! CAN I GET MY 'PLANE BACK, KIND SIR?
SURE!
LEMONADE
Back home—
YUK-YUK! MY 'PLANE IS MADE OUT OF BLOTTING PAPER! FINE STUFF, PAPER!
Later—
I HEARD "BABY-FACE" WAS GOING TO RAID THE ICE-CREAM PARLOUR— I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!
Meanwhile, in the ice-cream parlour—
HALF DAY CLOSING TODAY.
READER'S VOICE
GASP! HOW CAN YOU BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE?
THAT OTHER "BABY-FACE" IS MADE OUT OF PAPER MÂCHÉ!
"BABY-FACE'S" VOICE
Shortly—
PAPER FACTORY
OFF I GO TO PINCH MORE PAPER!
ZOOOOM!
PAPER FACTORY
NOW WATCH THIS!
FOLD
ZOOM!
A MAGNIFICENT PAPER HAT!
But—
ERK! I CAN'T SEE A SAUSAGE!
GUST OF WIND
POLICE STATION
AHA! THE PAPER PILFERER!
CRASH!
IT'S BREAD AND WATER FOR YOU, NAUGHTY BANDIT!
GROO!
WATER
BNO. 29.11.80
LUCKY I MADE THIS HAT OF RICE PAPER!
CHEW!
WATER

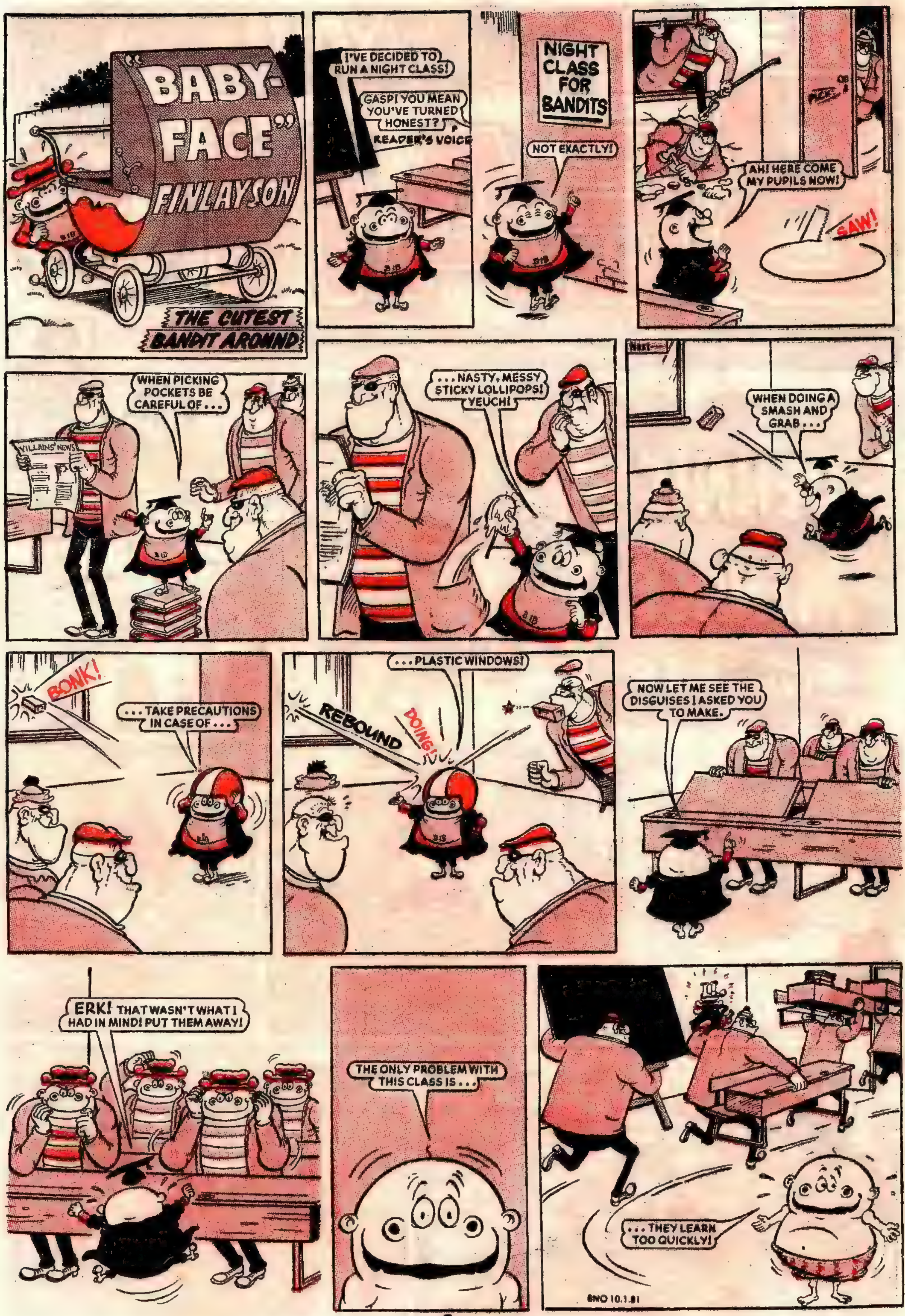

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
SEE WHAT I'VE PINCHED!
TOYS
LITTLE DOCTOR OUTFIT
ZOOM!
THIS OUTFIT SHALL HELP ME WITH MANY RAIDS!
BOY, I'M THIRSTY!
So—
EXCUSE ME, FELLOWS.
PLOOP
SLOOP!
SLURP!
WHAT A TOPPING TOY!
THAT BOY NEEDS A SPOT OF THIS!
READER'S VOICE
HE LOOKS WELL ENOUGH TO ME!
CASTOR OIL
YUK-YUK!
BET HE FEELS A BIT SICK NOW!
YOWP!
SLIP
Shortly—
ANOTHER CASE FOR DOCTOR FINLAYSON!
ROUND AND ROUND I GO!
ZOOM!
TSK-TSK! THIS STUFF ISN'T GOOD FOR YOU, YOU KNOW?
SNORT!
Later—
YOU KNOW THEY SAY "AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY"?
G-GULP! YES!
WELL, WE'RE GOING TO SEE IF IT WORKS!
SPLOT!
YELP! STOP IT—DOCTOR'S ORDERS!
BNO. 6.12.80

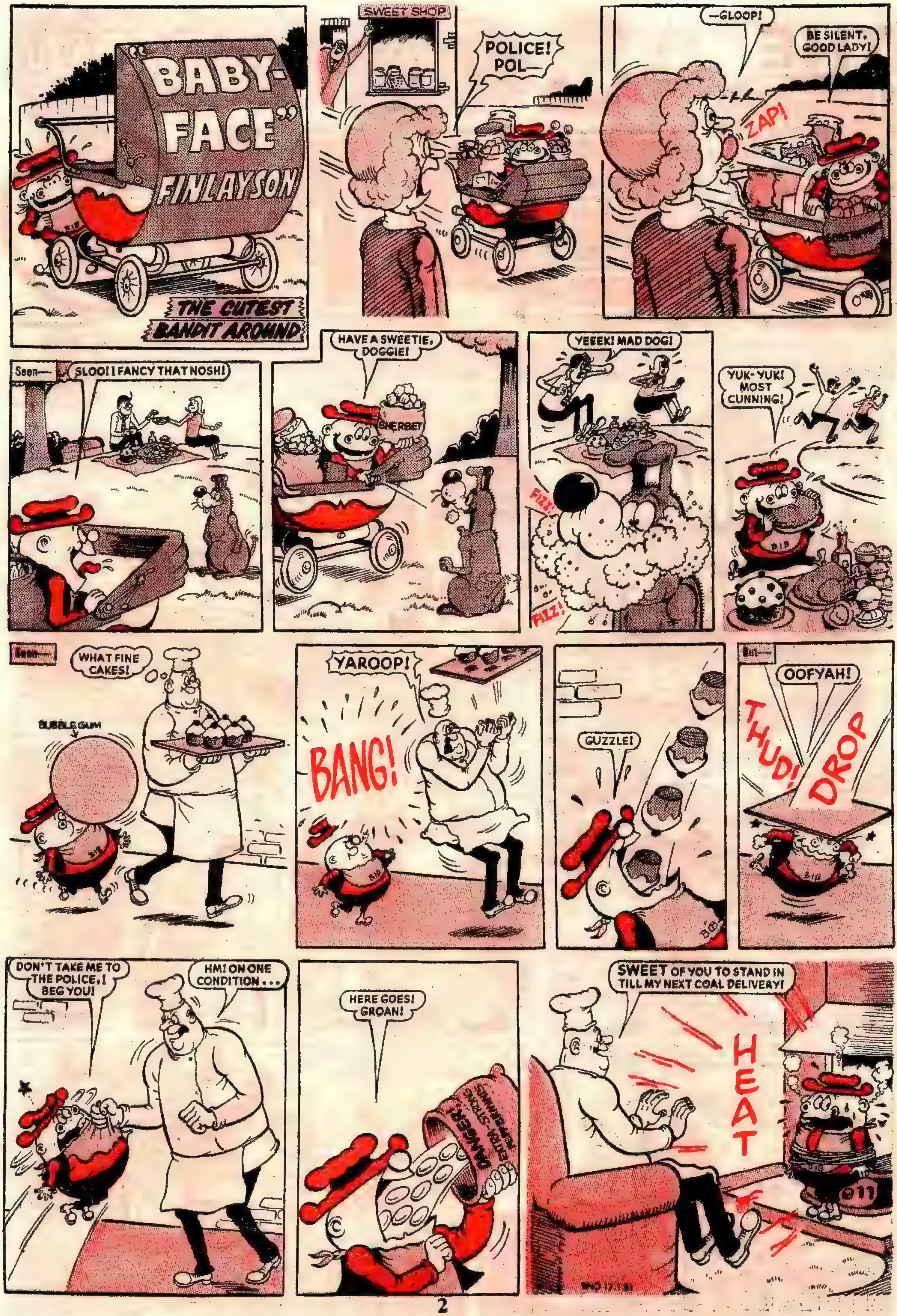

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
PARK
HOW I LOVE PLAYING GAMES!
BAKERY
GIANT DRAUGHTS
PET SNAKE
And—
THAT'S THE WAY, RUPERT!
GOT THEM!
Back home—
YUK-YUK! THIS IS A BETTER WAY TO PLAY DRAUGHTS!
Later—
CHOCOLATE BUTTONS.
I SPY FINE SWEETS!
CLICK!
BOP!
OW!
PING!
OOYAH!
CATCH
ZOOM!
COME TO THIS BANDIT!
Soon—
YUM! SPLENDID NEW WAY TO PLAY TIDDLEYWINKS!
PING!
SOB! "BABY-FACE" PINCHED MY SWEETS!
HE DID, DID HE?
CIRCUS
THERE'S THE PEST!
ROAD WORKS
SUCH A CUNNING LITTLE CHAP I AM!
POLICE STATION THIS WAY
BLOW!
WHAT A BLOW!
LOOK WHAT THE WIND'S BLOWN IN!
POLICE
BAH! BLOW FOOTBALL IS ONE GAME I'M NOT SO FOND OF!
WANTED
BLAST!
BNO. 13.12.80

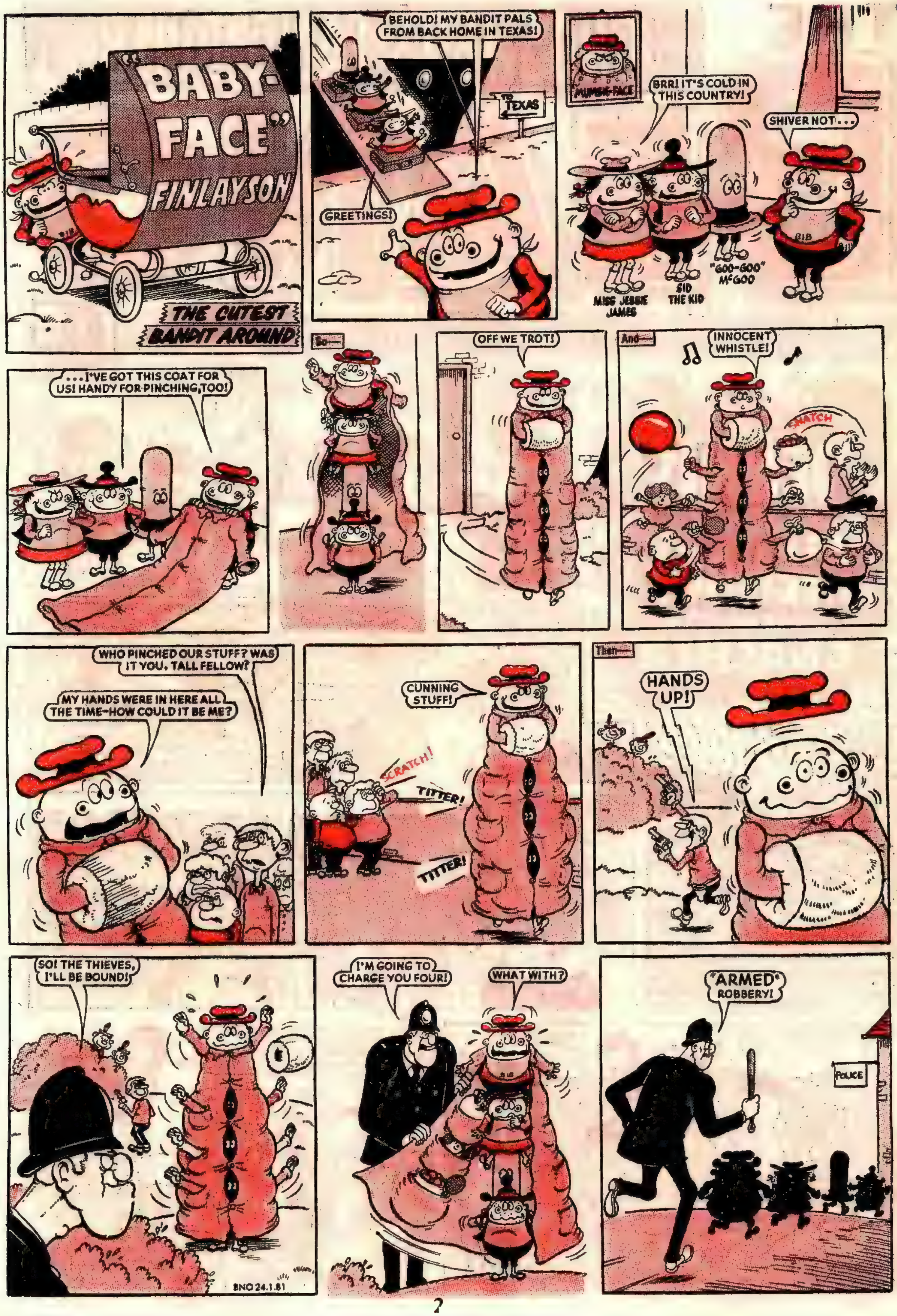

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
COTTON WOOL
THIS WHITE, FLUFFY STUFF WILL HELP ME DO SOME CHRISTMAS PINCHING!
In a clothes shop—
BRR! IT'S COLD OUTSIDE!
GASP!
DUFFLE COATS
FAINT
DUFFLE COATS
YUK-YUK! I'LL TAKE THIS COAT! SPLENDID STUFF, COTTON WOOL!
WHY DO I TIE COTTON WOOL TO MY FEET, YOU WONDER?
HOI!
TOY DEPARTMENT
SLIDE-E
TRAIN SET
FOR ANOTHER RAID, OF COURSE!
SPORTS
COME BACK, BANDIT!
WAY IN
YUK-YUK!
SLIDE
ZOOM!
WHERE IS HE?
CHORTLE! I USED MORE COTTON WOOL AS A BEARD!
But—
I WANT A TRAIN SET, SANTA!
A DOLLY FOR ME!
A TOY CAR!
OF ALL THE CHEEK! GRR!
HOWL! SNARL! SNORT!
GREAT STUFF, COTTON WOOL—SAVES YOU LISTENING TO "BABY-FACE"!
BHO. 20.12.80

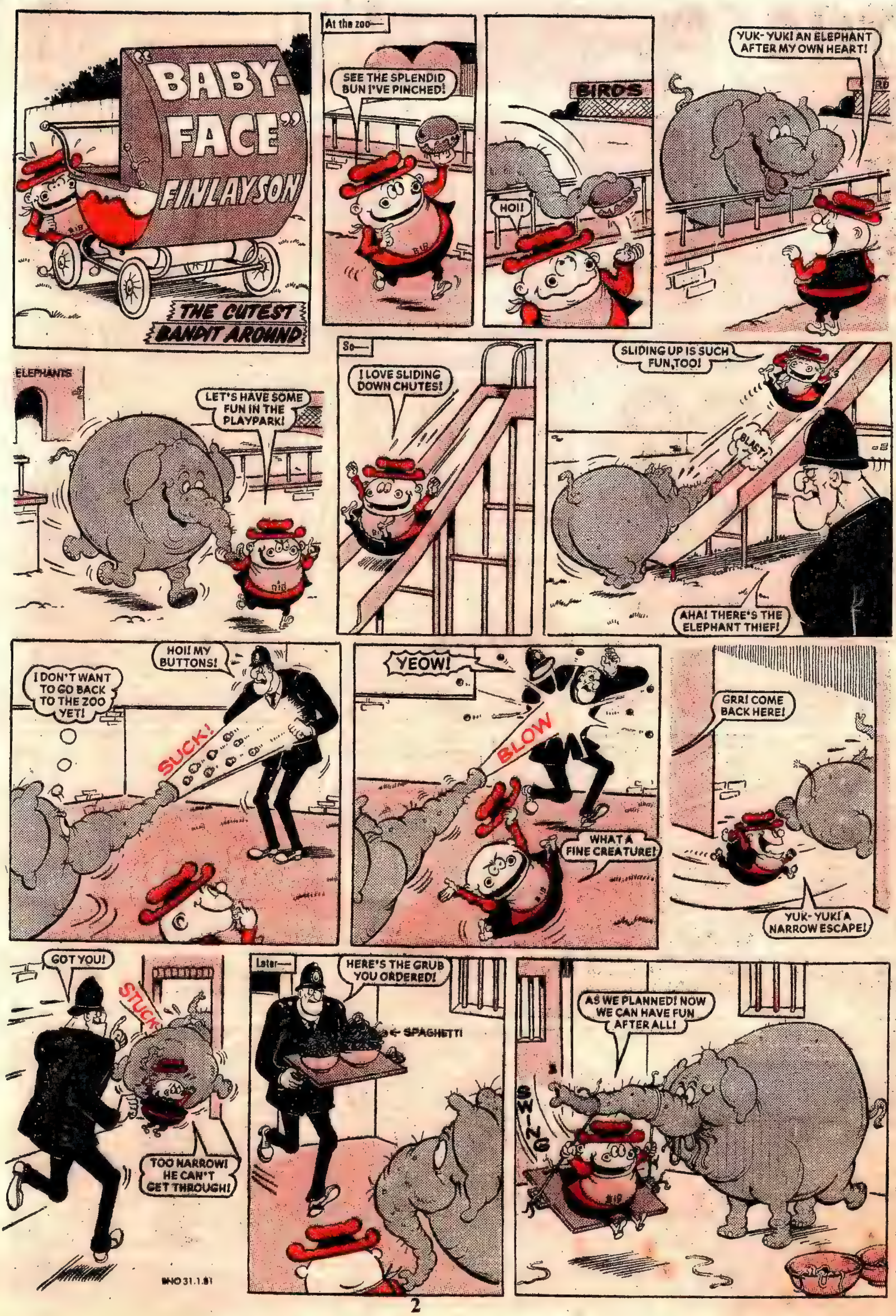

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MY BELT'S BURST!
I'M STUCK!
WAH!
PEOPLE GET SOMEWHAT PLUMP AROUND CHRISTMAS!
SINK
So—
SLIMMING CLUB £1 JOINING FEE
THIS SHOULD MAKE ME VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY!
YES, YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WHEN YOU SEE LOVELY GRUB LIKE THIS—
SLURPISH SOUNDS!
—SO I'LL SELL YOU THESE BLINDFOLDS TO STOP YOU SEEING FOOD!
THANKS!
YOU NEED SOME EXERCISE—STAND ON YOUR HANDS!
AS I PLANNED!
YUK-YUK! THEY HAVE A SLIM CHANCE OF GETTING THEIR MONEY BACK!
£1 JOINING FEE
ZOOM!
A few days later—
THERE'S THAT LITTLE MAN WHO TOOK ALL OUR MONEY!
OH-OH!
PANT! PANT!
HAVE A HAPPY NEW YEAR
OFF! SCUTTLE!
SCUTTLE
But—
DEAD END
GULP! I'M CORNERED!
SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS!
MORE FOOTSTEPS!
SHAKE, PAL!
EH?
GREAT IDEA OF YOURS TO TAKE OUR MONEY SO WE COULDN'T BUY GRUB—SEE HOW THIN WE ARE NOW!
WHEW! Y-YES!
BNO. 27.12.80

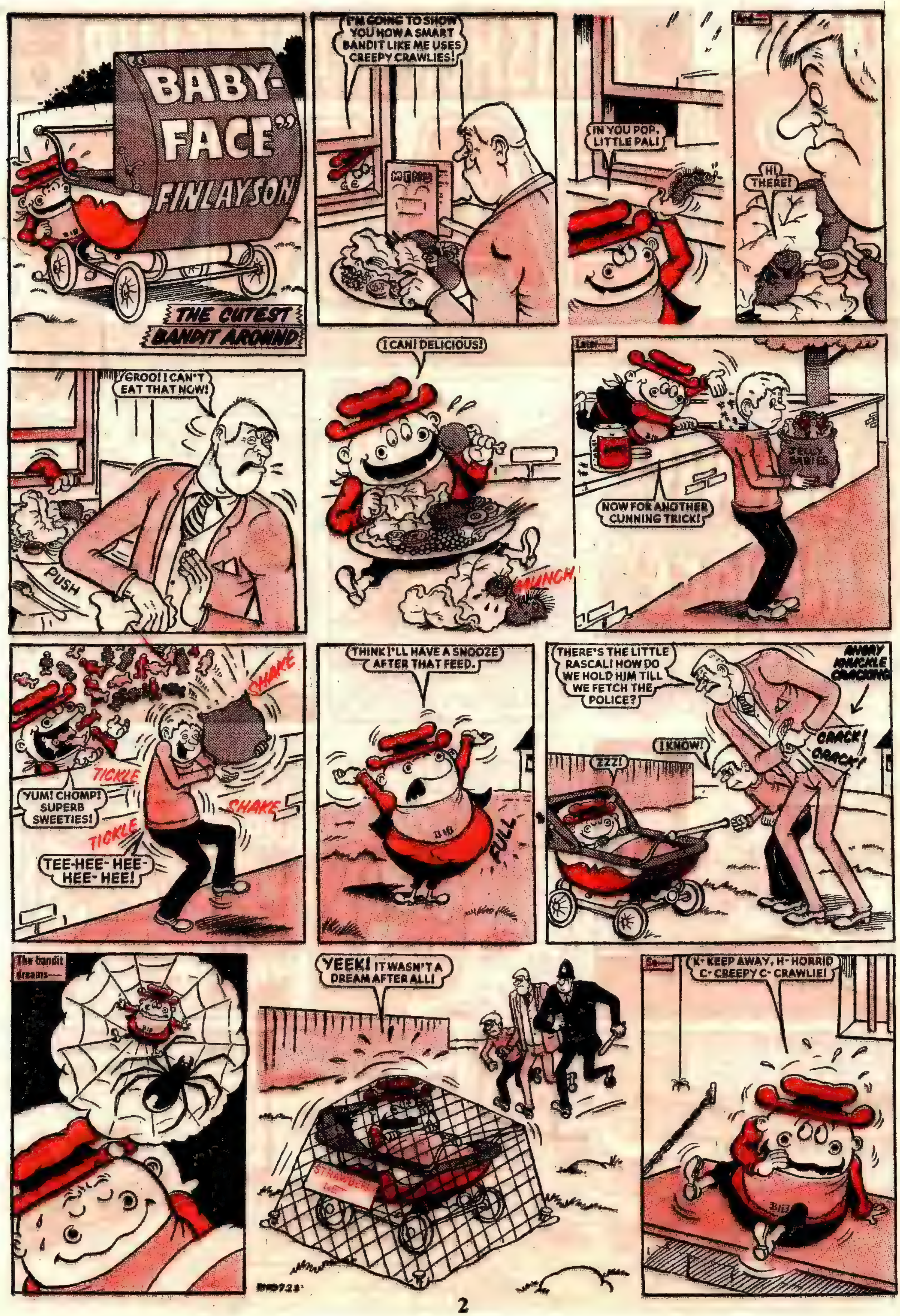

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
BIB
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
In jail—
NASTY STUFF, PORRIDGE! MUST ESCAPE FROM JAIL!
LUCKY I HAVE THIS PIN CONCEALED ABOUT MY PERSON!
BIB
I'M A SPLENDID LOCK PICKER!
PICK!
OPEN
Outside—
POLICE STATION
JUST THE THING TO HELP ME GET AWAY!
HOI! COME BACK!
PICK
OFF I SPEED!
ZOOM!
GOT HIM!
ERK! I'M STUCK!
STUCK
THAT'LL HOLD YOU TILL I FETCH THE POLICE VAN!
ANGRY SNORT!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
BITE
BIB
NOTHING CAN HOLD A LOCK PICKER OF MY TALENT!
PICK!
Soon—
WIG SHOP
I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF SO THAT HORRID POLICEMAN WON'T FIND ME!
BIB
And—
THEATRE
PERFECT! THE JOB'S YOURS!
EH?
BNO 3.1.81
YEUGH! MORE PORRIDGE! THAT MAN PICKED LOCKS, TOO . . .
GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS
. . . GOLDILOCKS!

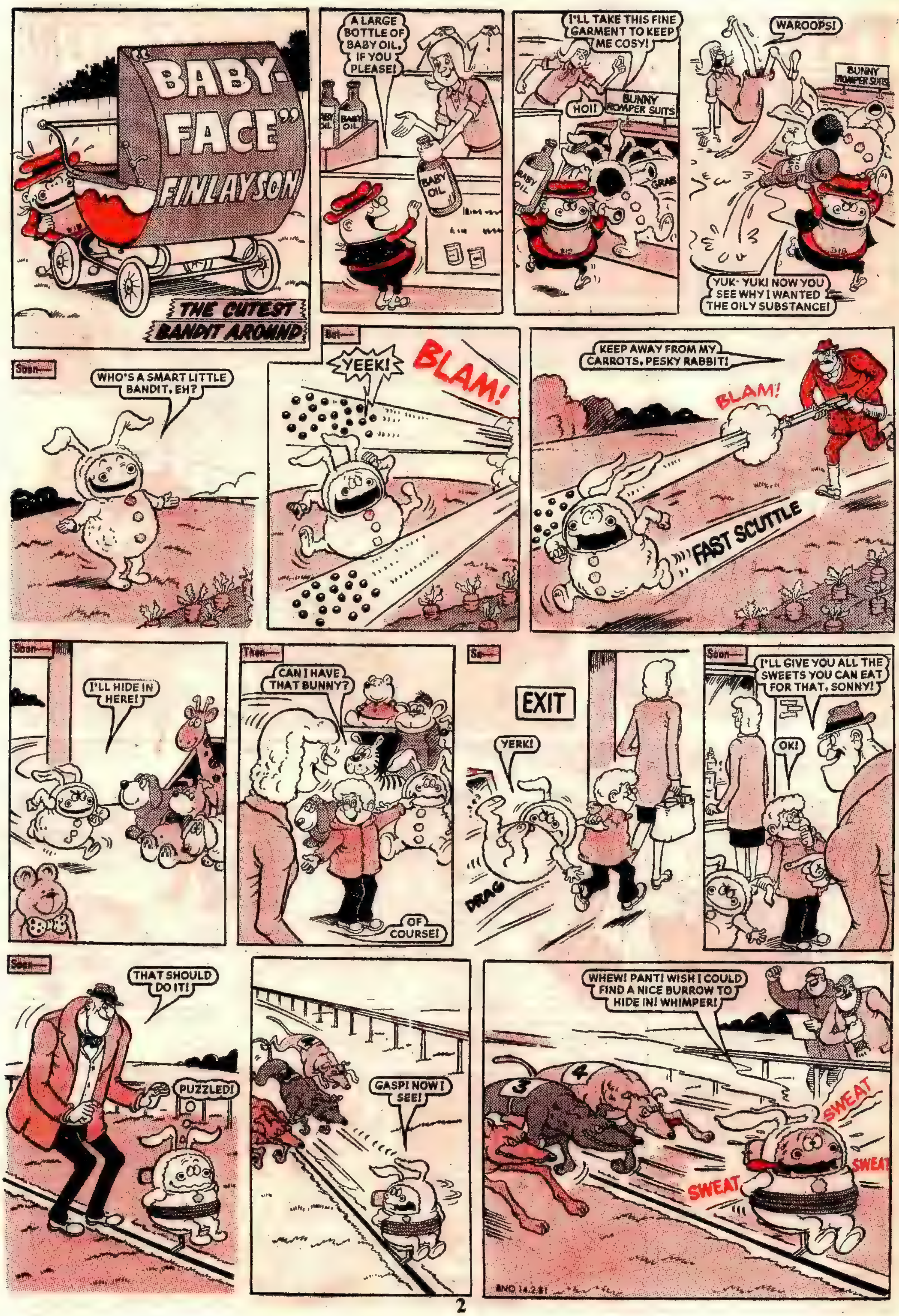

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'VE DECIDED TO RUN A NIGHT CLASS!
GASP! YOU MEAN YOU'VE TURNED HONEST? READER'S VOICE
NIGHT CLASS FOR BANDITS
NOT EXACTLY!
PICK!
AH! HERE COME MY PUPILS NOW!
SAW!
VILLAINS' NEWS
WHEN PICKING POCKETS BE CAREFUL OF . . .
. . . NASTY, MESSY STICKY LOLLIPOPS! YEUCH!
NEXT—
WHEN DOING A SMASH AND GRAB . . .
BONK!
. . . TAKE PRECAUTIONS IN CASE OF . . .
. . . PLASTIC WINDOWS!
REBOUND
DOING!
NOW LET ME SEE THE DISGUISES I ASKED YOU TO MAKE.
ERK! THAT WASN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND! PUT THEM AWAY!
THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH THIS CLASS IS . . .
. . . THEY LEARN TOO QUICKLY!
BNO 10.1.81

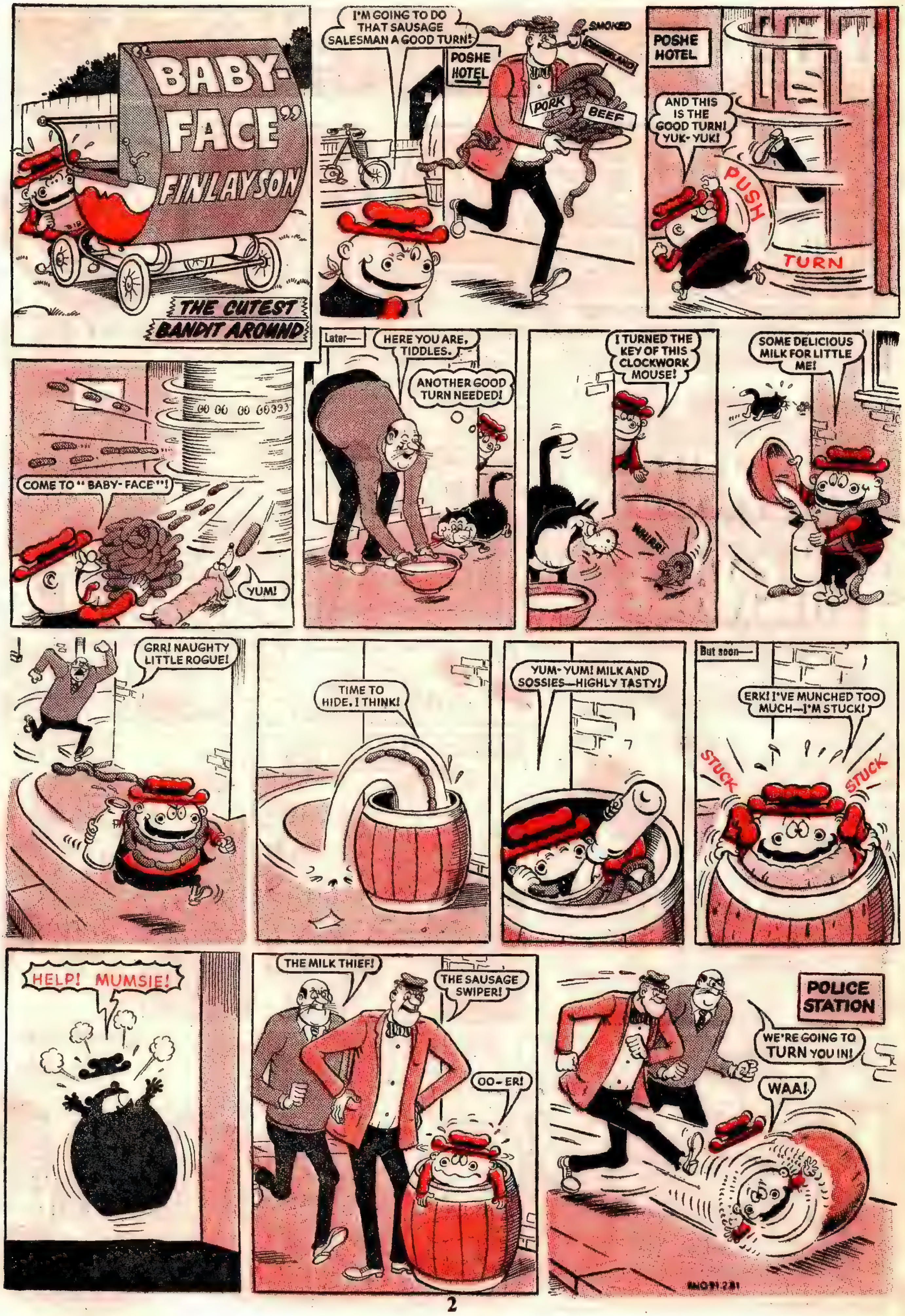

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
SWEET SHOP
POLICE! POL—
—GLOOP!
BE SILENT, GOOD LADY!
ZAP!
Soon—
SLOO! I FANCY THAT NOSH!
HAVE A SWEETIE, DOGGIE!
SHERBET
YEEEK! MAD DOG!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
YUK-YUK! MOST CUNNING!
Soon—
WHAT FINE CAKES!
BUBBLE GUM
YAROOP!
BANG!
GUZZLE!
But—
OOFYAH!
THUD!
DROP
DON'T TAKE ME TO THE POLICE, I BEG YOU!
HM! ON ONE CONDITION . . .
HERE GOES! GROAN!
DANGER!
EXTRA-STRONG
SWEET OF YOU TO STAND IN TILL MY NEXT COAL DELIVERY!
HEAT

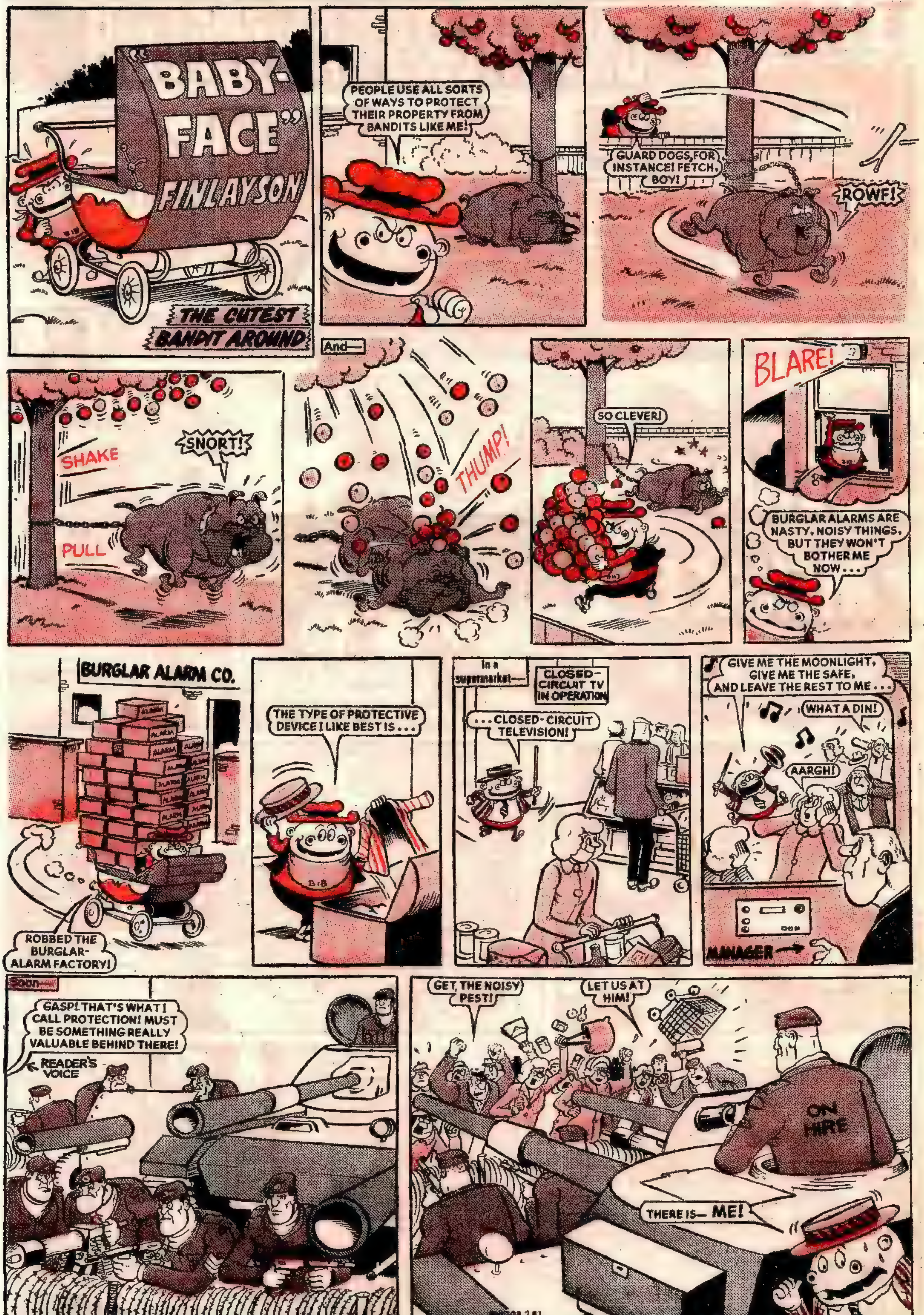

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
BEHOLD! MY BANDIT PALS FROM BACK HOME IN TEXAS!
TO TEXAS
GREETINGS!
MUMSIE-FACE
BRR! IT'S COLD IN THIS COUNTRY!
SHIVER NOT...
MISS JESSIE JAMES
SID THE KID
"GOO-GOO" McGOO
BIB
...I'VE GOT THIS COAT FOR US! HANDY FOR PINCHING, TOO!
So—
OFF WE TROT!
And—
INNOCENT WHISTLE!
SNATCH
WHO PINCHED OUR STUFF? WAS IT YOU, TALL FELLOW?
MY HANDS WERE IN HERE ALL THE TIME—HOW COULD IT BE ME?
CUNNING STUFF!
SCRATCH!
TITTER!
TITTER!
Then—
HANDS UP!
SO! THE THIEVES, I'LL BE BOUND!
BNO 24.1.81
I'M GOING TO CHARGE YOU FOUR!
WHAT WITH?
BIB
"ARMED" ROBBERY!
POLICE

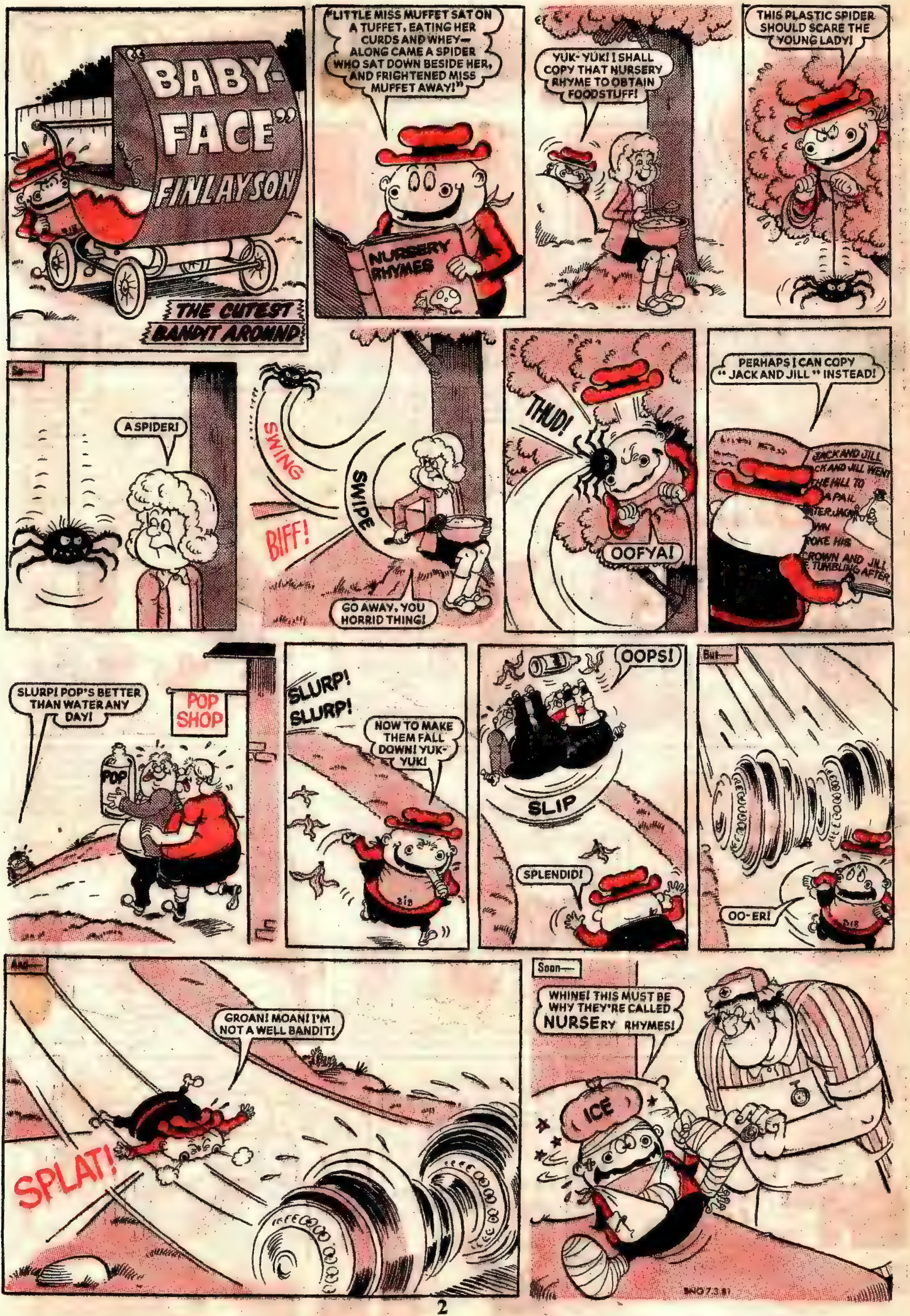

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
At the zoo—
SEE THE SPLENDID BUN I'VE PINCHED!
BIRDS
HOI!
YUK-YUK! AN ELEPHANT AFTER MY OWN HEART!
ELEPHANTS
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN IN THE PLAYPARK!
So—
I LOVE SLIDING DOWN CHUTES!
SLIDING UP IS SUCH FUN, TOO!
BLAST!
AHA! THERE'S THE ELEPHANT THIEF!
HOI! MY BUTTONS!
I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO THE ZOO YET!
SUCK!
YEOW!
BLOW
WHAT A FINE CREATURE!
GRR! COME BACK HERE!
YUK-YUK! A NARROW ESCAPE!
GOT YOU!
STUCK!
TOO NARROW! HE CAN'T GET THROUGH!
BNO 31.1.81
Later—
HERE'S THE GRUB YOU ORDERED!
SPAGHETTI
AS WE PLANNED! NOW WE CAN HAVE FUN AFTER ALL!
SWING

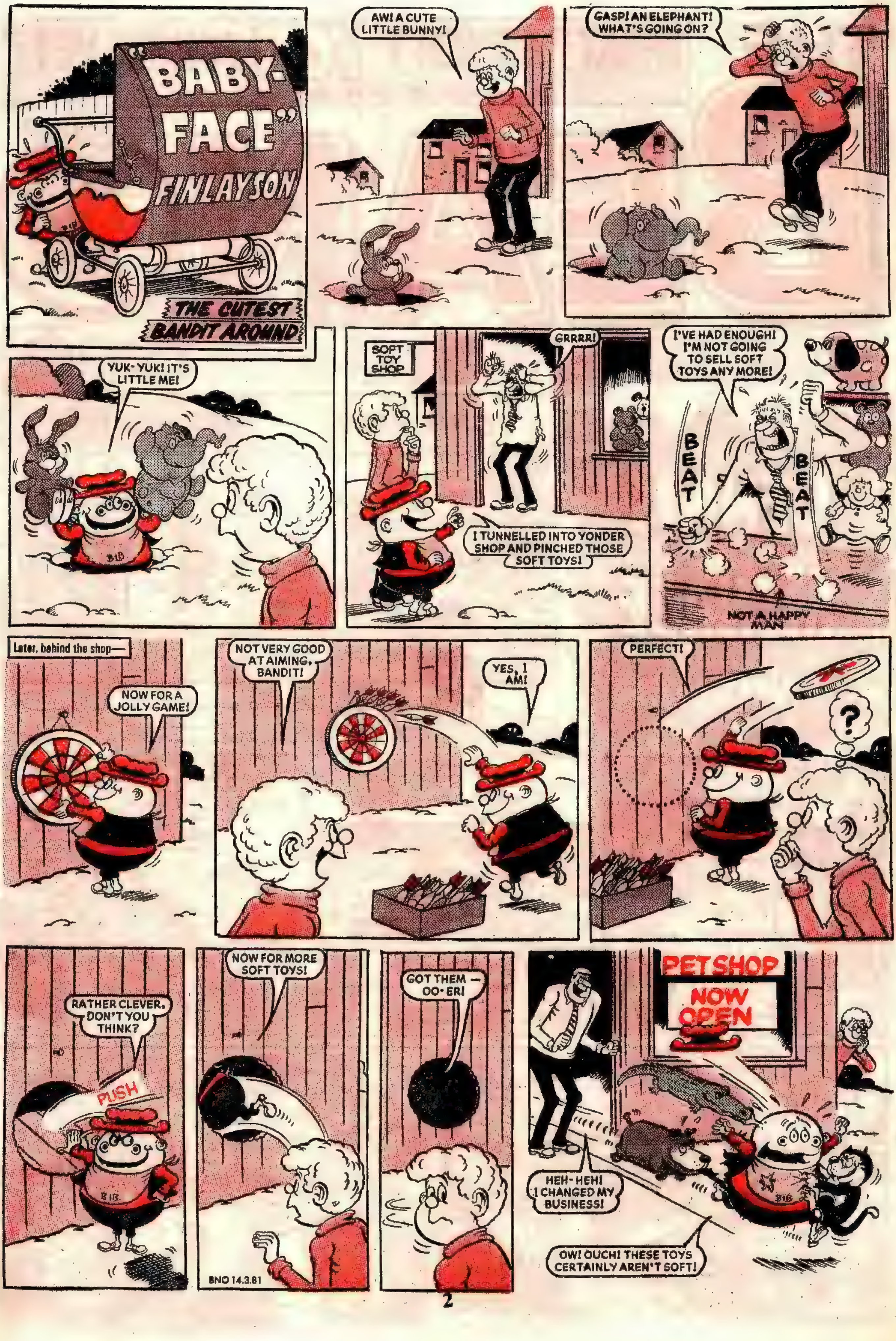

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW A SMART BANDIT LIKE ME USES CREEPY CRAWLIES!
MENU
IN YOU POP, LITTLE PAL!
And—
HI THERE!
GROO! I CAN'T EAT THAT NOW!
PUSH
I CAN! DELICIOUS!
MUNCH
Later—
NOW FOR ANOTHER CUNNING TRICK!
JELLY BABIES
SHAKE
TICKLE
SHAKE
TICKLE
YUM! CHOMP! SUPERB SWEETIES!
TEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!
THINK I'LL HAVE A SNOOZE AFTER THAT FEED.
FULL
THERE'S THE LITTLE RASCAL! HOW DO WE HOLD HIM TILL WE FETCH THE POLICE?
ANGRY KNUCKLE CRACKING
CRACK! CRACK!
I KNOW!
ZZZ!
The bandit dreams—
YEEK! IT WASN'T A DREAM AFTER ALL!
STRAWBERRY NET
So—
K-KEEP AWAY, H-HORRID C-CREEPY C-CRAWLIE!

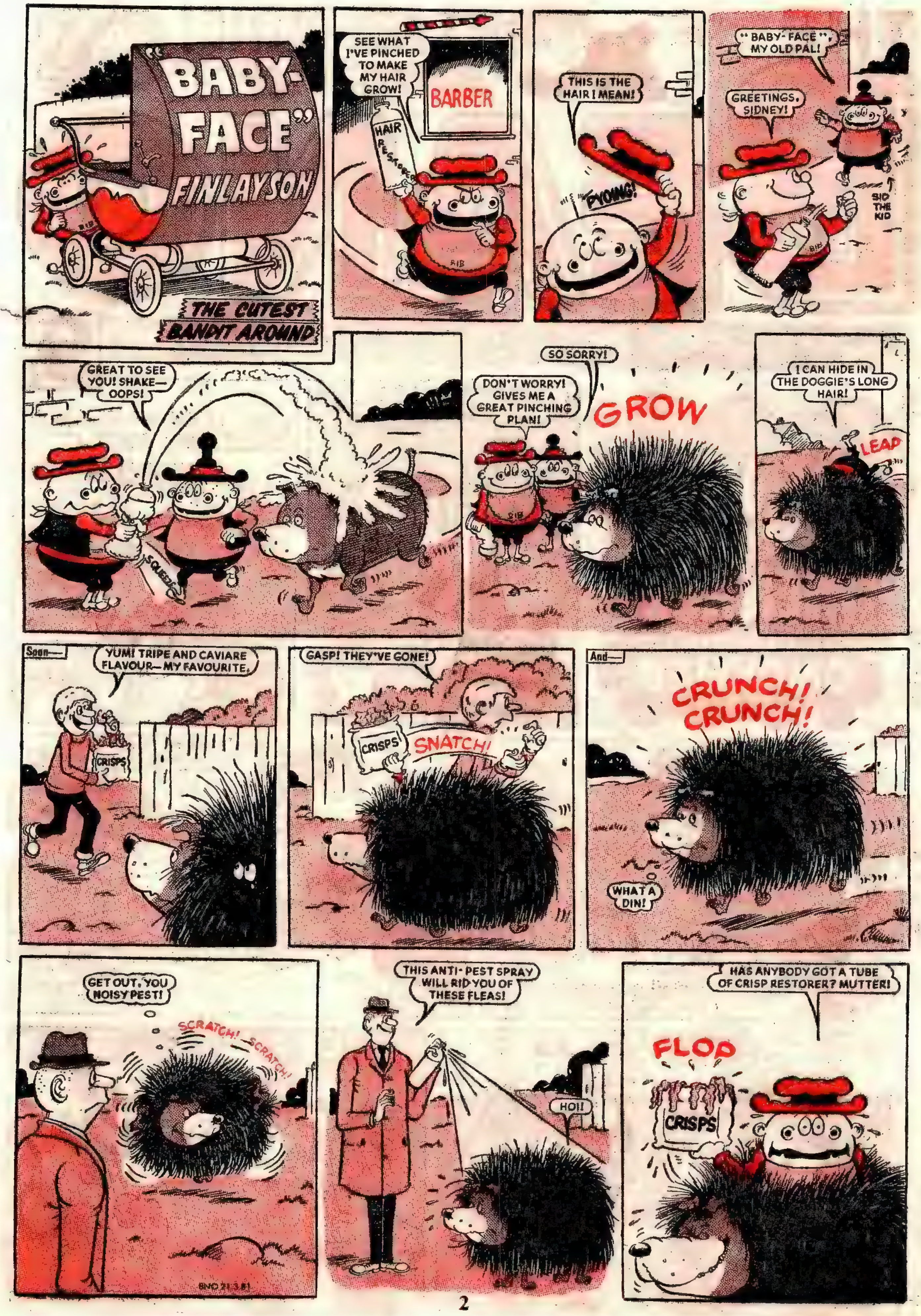

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
A LARGE BOTTLE OF BABY OIL, IF YOU PLEASE!
BABY OIL
BABY OIL
I'LL TAKE THIS FINE GARMENT TO KEEP ME COSY!
HO!!
BUNNY ROMPER SUITS
BABY OIL
GRAB
WAROOPS!
BUNNY ROMPER SUITS
YUK-YUK! NOW YOU SEE WHY I WANTED THE OILY SUBSTANCE!
Soon—
WHO'S A SMART LITTLE BANDIT, EH?
But—
YEEK!
BLAM!
KEEP AWAY FROM MY CARROTS, PESKY RABBIT!
BLAM!
FAST SCUTTLE
Soon—
I'LL HIDE IN HERE!
Then—
CAN I HAVE THAT BUNNY?
OF COURSE!
So—
EXIT
YERK!
DRAG
Soon—
I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE SWEETS YOU CAN EAT FOR THAT, SONNY!
OK!
Soon—
THAT SHOULD DO IT!
PUZZLED!
GASP! NOW I SEE!
WHEW! PANT! WISH I COULD FIND A NICE BURROW TO HIDE IN! WHIMPER!
3
4
SWEAT
SWEAT
SWEAT
BNO 14.2.81

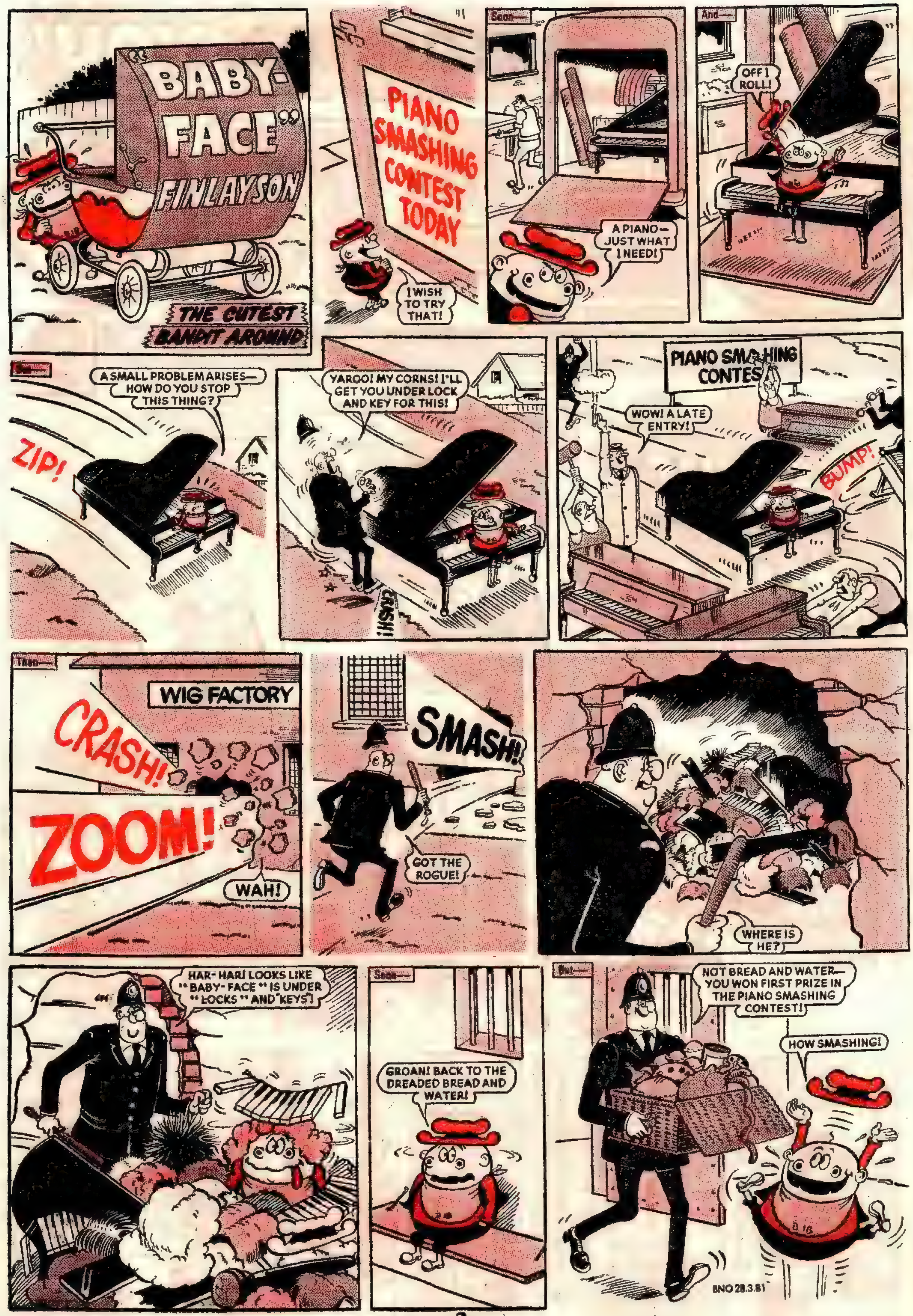

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'M GOING TO DO THAT SAUSAGE SALESMAN A GOOD TURN!
POSHE HOTEL
SMOKED
PORK
BEEF
POSHE HOTEL
AND THIS IS THE GOOD TURN! YUK-YUK!
PUSH
TURN
COME TO "BABY-FACE"!
YUM!
Later—
HERE YOU ARE, TIDDLES.
ANOTHER GOOD TURN NEEDED!
I TURNED THE KEY OF THIS CLOCKWORK MOUSE!
WHIRR!
SOME DELICIOUS MILK FOR LITTLE ME!
GRR! NAUGHTY LITTLE ROGUE!
TIME TO HIDE, I THINK!
YUM-YUM! MILK AND SOSSIES—HIGHLY TASTY!
But soon—
ERK! I'VE MUNCHED TOO MUCH—I'M STUCK!
STUCK
STUCK
HELP! MUMSIE!
THE MILK THIEF!
THE SAUSAGE SWIPER!
OO-ER!
POLICE STATION
WE'RE GOING TO TURN YOU IN!
WAA!

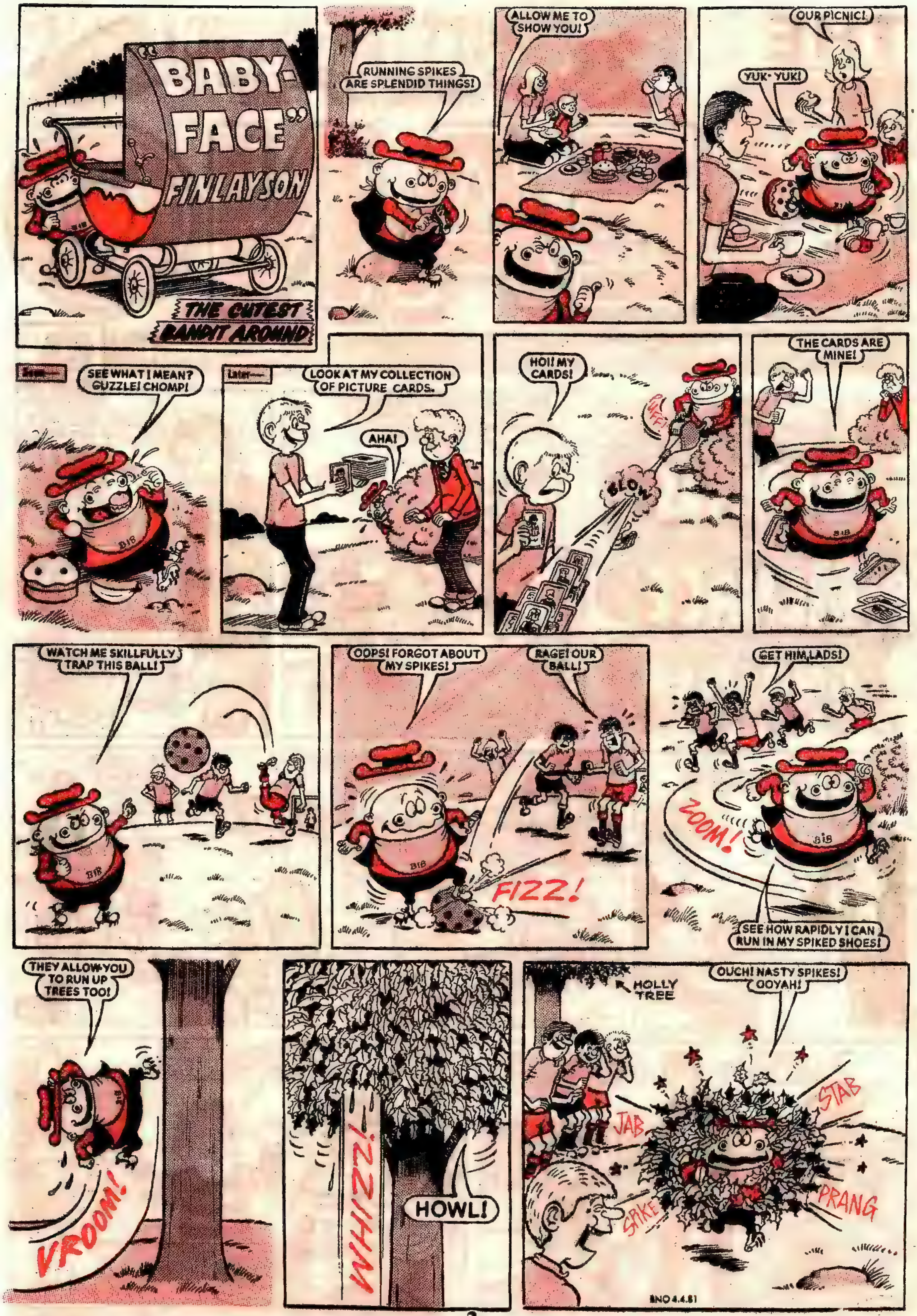

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
PEOPLE USE ALL SORTS OF WAYS TO PROTECT THEIR PROPERTY FROM BANDITS LIKE ME!
GUARD DOGS, FOR INSTANCE! FETCH, BOY!
ROWF!
SHAKE
SNORT!
PULL
And—
THUMP!
SO CLEVER!
BLARE!
BURGLAR ALARMS ARE NASTY, NOISY THINGS, BUT THEY WON'T BOTHER ME NOW . . .
BURGLAR ALARM CO.
ALARM
ROBBED THE BURGLAR-ALARM FACTORY!
THE TYPE OF PROTECTIVE DEVICE I LIKE BEST IS . . .
In a supermarket—
CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV IN OPERATION
. . . CLOSED-CIRCUIT TELEVISION!
GIVE ME THE MOONLIGHT, GIVE ME THE SAFE, AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME . . .
WHAT A DIN!
AARGH!
MANAGER →
Soon—
GASP! THAT'S WHAT I CALL PROTECTION! MUST BE SOMETHING REALLY VALUABLE BEHIND THERE!
← READER'S VOICE
GET THE NOISY PEST!
LET US AT HIM!
ON HIRE
THERE IS— ME!
28.2.81

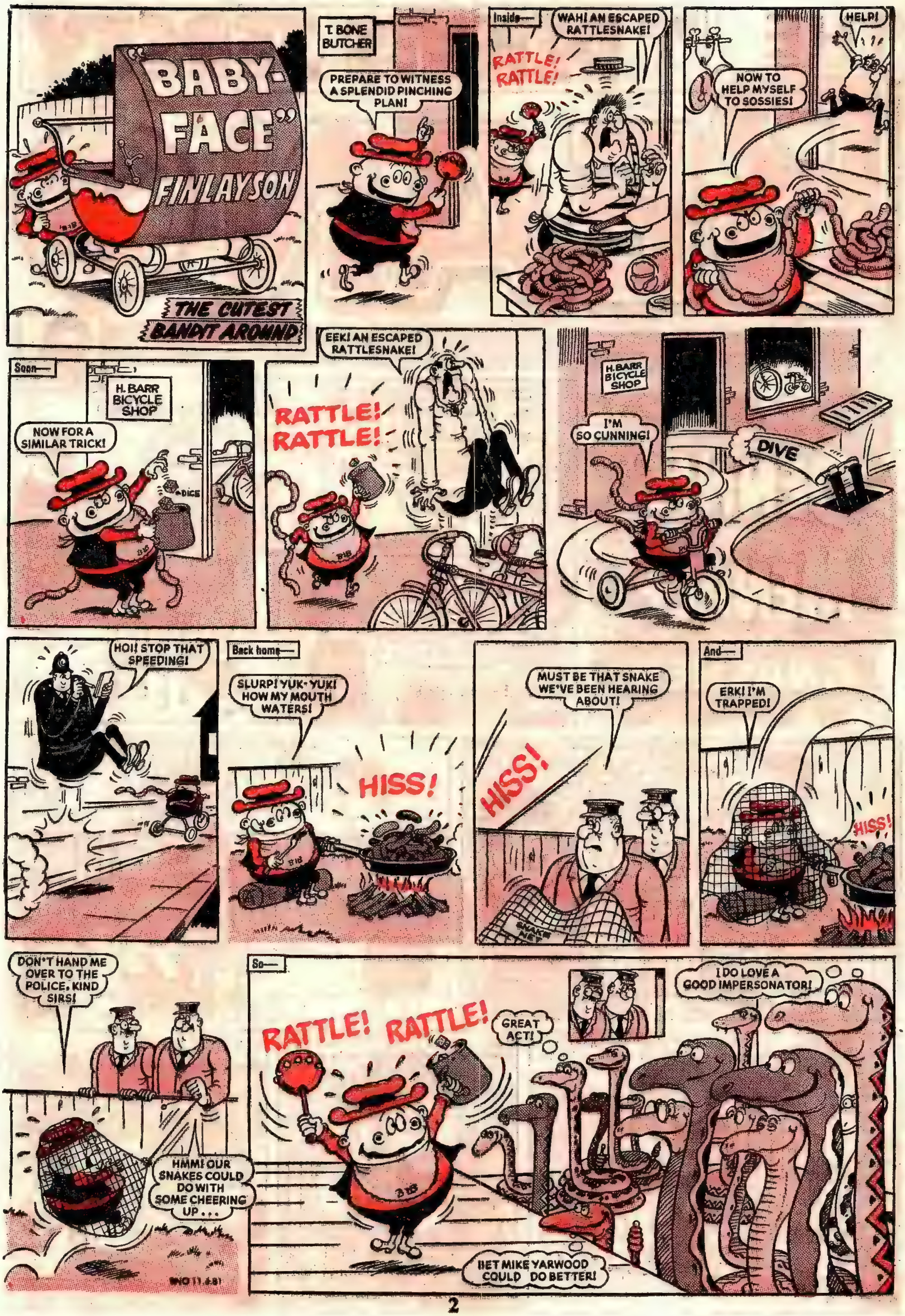

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
"LITTLE MISS MUFFET SAT ON A TUFFET, EATING HER CURDS AND WHEY— ALONG CAME A SPIDER WHO SAT DOWN BESIDE HER, AND FRIGHTENED MISS MUFFET AWAY!"
NURSERY RHYMES
YUK-YUK! I SHALL COPY THAT NURSERY RHYME TO OBTAIN FOODSTUFF!
THIS PLASTIC SPIDER SHOULD SCARE THE YOUNG LADY!
So—
A SPIDER!
SWING
SWIPE
BIFF!
GO AWAY, YOU HORRID THING!
THUD!
OOFYA!
PERHAPS I CAN COPY "JACK AND JILL" INSTEAD!
JACK AND JILL
JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL TO FETCH A PAIL OF WATER. JACK FELL DOWN AND BROKE HIS CROWN AND JILL CAME TUMBLING AFTER.
SLURP! POP'S BETTER THAN WATER ANY DAY!
POP SHOP
POP
SLURP! SLURP!
NOW TO MAKE THEM FALL DOWN! YUK-YUK!
BIB
OOPS!
SLIP
SPLENDID!
But—
OO-ER!
BIB
And—
GROAN! MOAN! I'M NOT A WELL BANDIT!
SPLAT!
Soon—
WHINE! THIS MUST BE WHY THEY'RE CALLED NURSEry RHYMES!
ICE
BNO 7.3.81

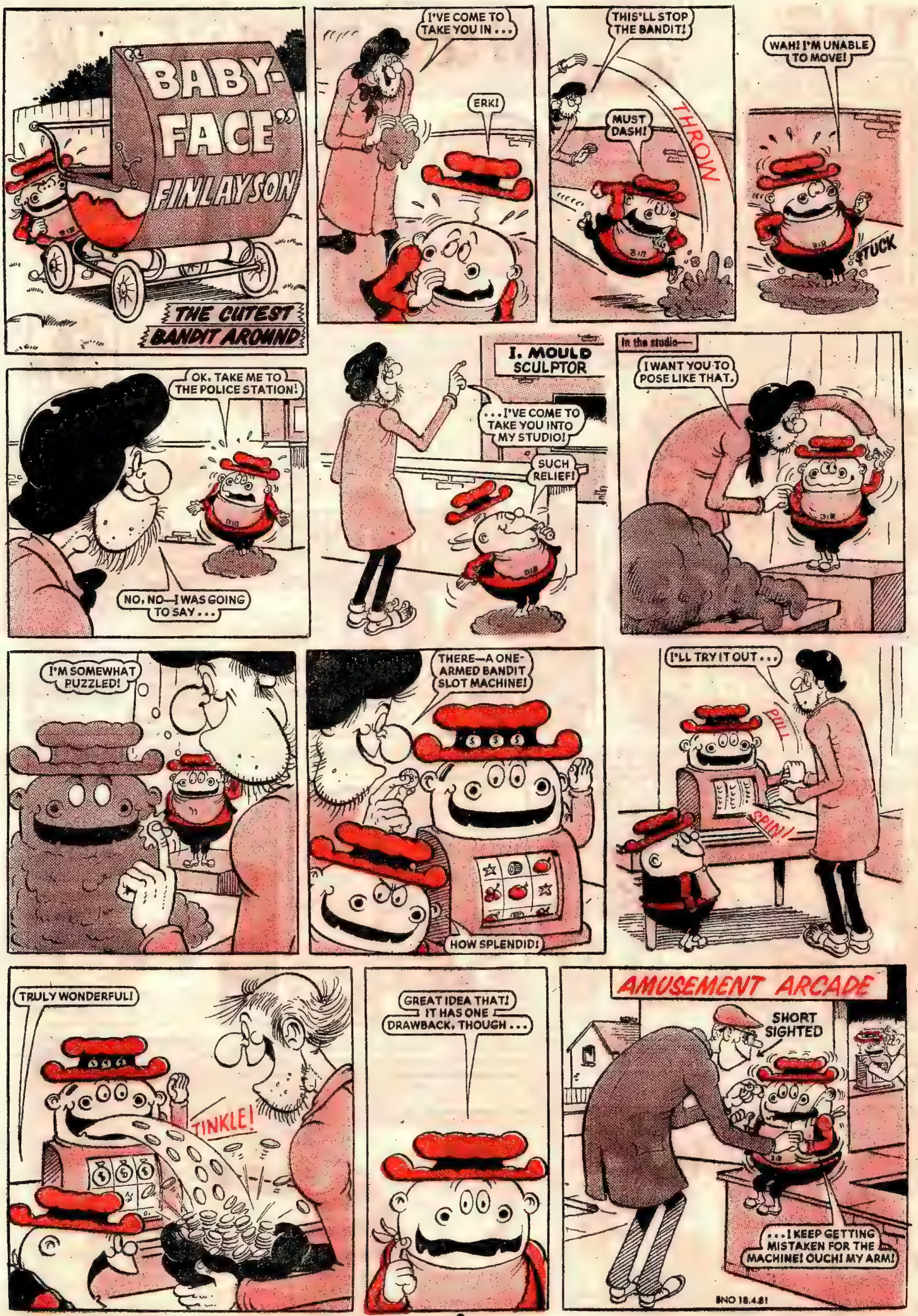

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
AW! A CUTE LITTLE BUNNY!
GASP! AN ELEPHANT! WHAT'S GOING ON?
YUK-YUK! IT'S LITTLE ME!
BIB
SOFT TOY SHOP
GRRRR!
I TUNNELLED INTO YONDER SHOP AND PINCHED THOSE SOFT TOYS!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M NOT GOING TO SELL SOFT TOYS ANY MORE!
BEAT
BEAT
NOT A HAPPY MAN
Later, behind the shop—
NOW FOR A JOLLY GAME!
NOT VERY GOOD AT AIMING, BANDIT!
YES, I AM!
PERFECT!
?
RATHER CLEVER, DON'T YOU THINK?
PUSH
BIB
NOW FOR MORE SOFT TOYS!
BNO 14.3.81
GOT THEM — OO-ER!
PETSHOP
NOW OPEN
HEH-HEH! I CHANGED MY BUSINESS!
OW! OUCH! THESE TOYS CERTAINLY AREN'T SOFT!
BIB

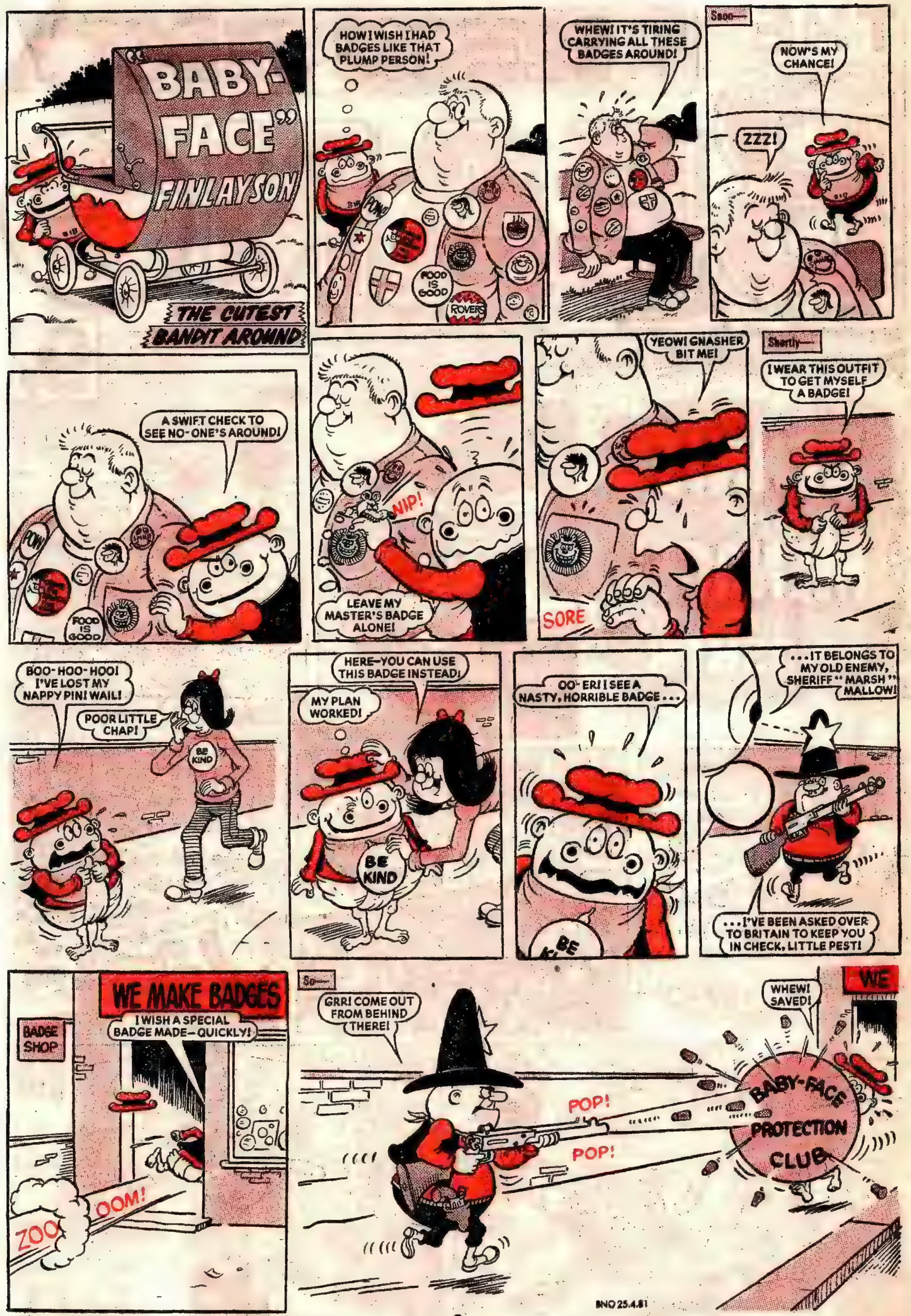

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
SEE WHAT I'VE PINCHED TO MAKE MY HAIR GROW!
BARBER
HAIR RESTORER
BIB
THIS IS THE HAIR I MEAN!
PYOING!
"BABY-FACE", MY OLD PAL!
GREETINGS, SIDNEY!
SID THE KID
BIB
GREAT TO SEE YOU! SHAKE— OOPS!
SQUEEZE!
SO SORRY!
DON'T WORRY! GIVES ME A GREAT PINCHING PLAN!
GROW
BIB
I CAN HIDE IN THE DOGGIE'S LONG HAIR!
LEAP
Soon—
YUM! TRIPE AND CAVIARE FLAVOUR—MY FAVOURITE.
CRISPS
GASP! THEY'VE GONE!
CRISPS
SNATCH!
And—
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
WHAT A DIN!
GET OUT, YOU NOISY PEST!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
BNC 21.3.81
THIS ANTI-PEST SPRAY WILL RID YOU OF THESE FLEAS!
HOI!
HAS ANYBODY GOT A TUBE OF CRISP RESTORER? MUTTER!
FLOP
CRISPS

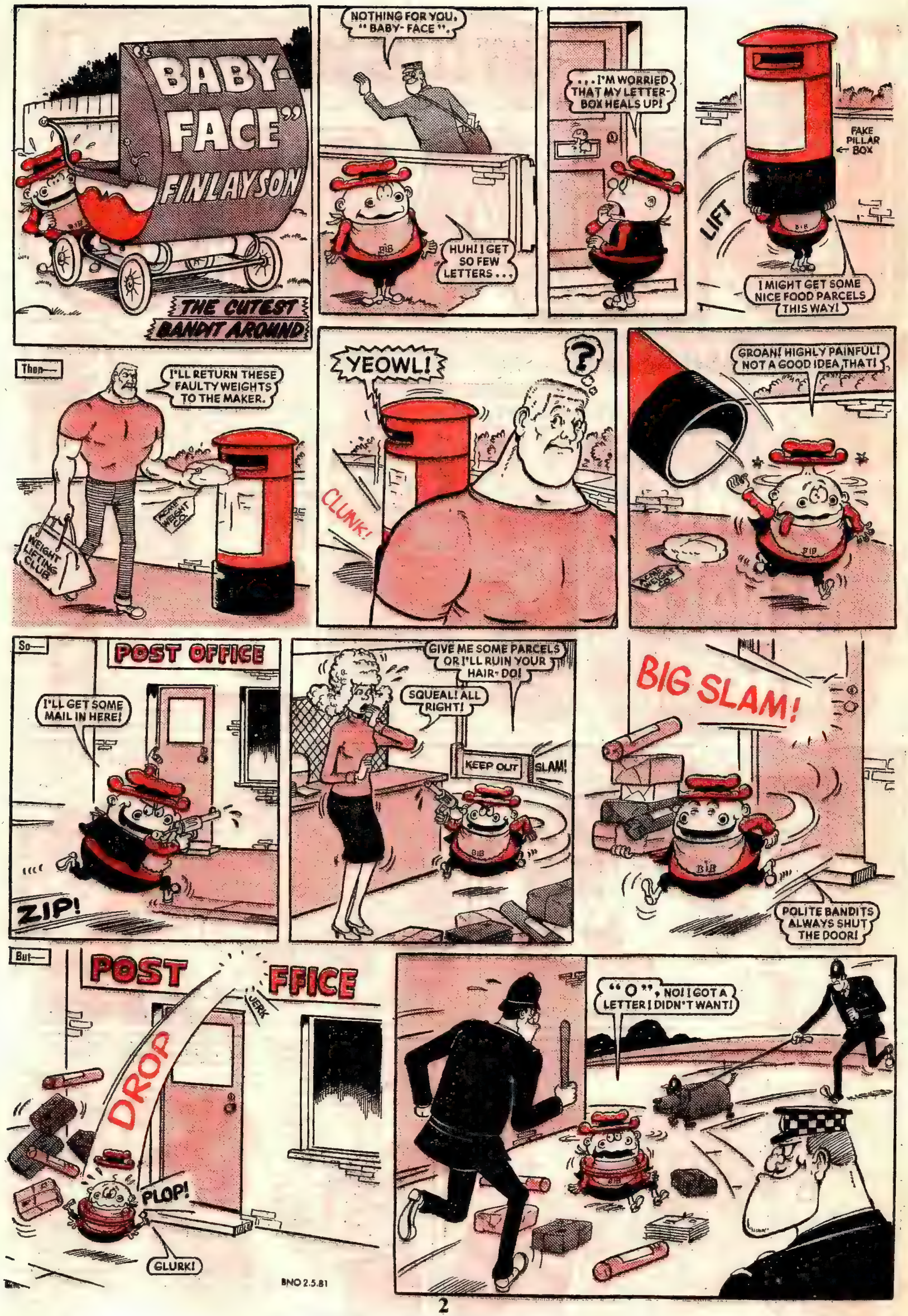

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
PIANO SMASHING CONTEST TODAY
I WISH TO TRY THAT!
Soon—
A PIANO— JUST WHAT I NEED!
And—
OFF I ROLL!
But—
A SMALL PROBLEM ARISES— HOW DO YOU STOP THIS THING?
ZIP!
YAROO! MY CORNS! I'LL GET YOU UNDER LOCK AND KEY FOR THIS!
CRASH!
PIANO SMASHING CONTEST
WOW! A LATE ENTRY!
BUMP!
Then—
WIG FACTORY
CRASH!
ZOOM!
WAH!
SMASH!
GOT THE ROGUE!
WHERE IS HE?
HAR-HAR! LOOKS LIKE "BABY-FACE" IS UNDER "LOCKS" AND "KEYS"!
Soon—
GROAN! BACK TO THE DREADED BREAD AND WATER!
But—
NOT BREAD AND WATER— YOU WON FIRST PRIZE IN THE PIANO SMASHING CONTEST!
HOW SMASHING!
BNO 28.3.81

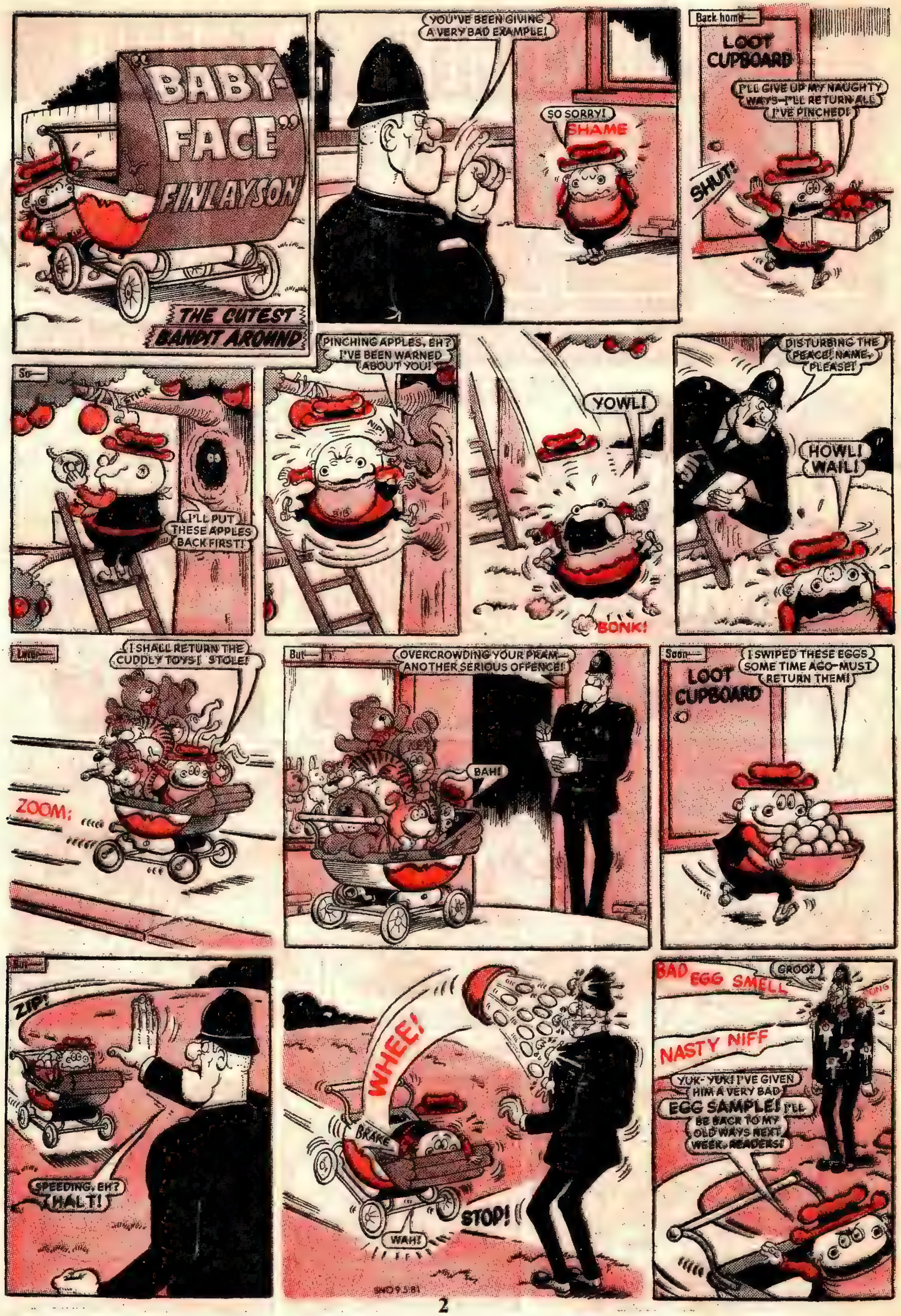

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
RUNNING SPIKES ARE SPLENDID THINGS!
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU!
OUR PICNIC!
YUK-YUK!
Soon—
SEE WHAT I MEAN? GUZZLE! CHOMP!
Later—
LOOK AT MY COLLECTION OF PICTURE CARDS.
AHA!
HOI! MY CARDS!
SNAFF!
BLOW
THE CARDS ARE MINE!
WATCH ME SKILLFULLY TRAP THIS BALL!
OOPS! FORGOT ABOUT MY SPIKES!
RAGE! OUR BALL!
FIZZ!
GET HIM, LADS!
ZOOM!
SEE HOW RAPIDLY I CAN RUN IN MY SPIKED SHOES!
THEY ALLOW YOU TO RUN UP TREES TOO!
VROOM!
WHIZZ!
HOWL!
HOLLY TREE
OUCH! NASTY SPIKES! OOYAH!
JAB
STAB
SPIKE
PRANG
BNO 4.4.81

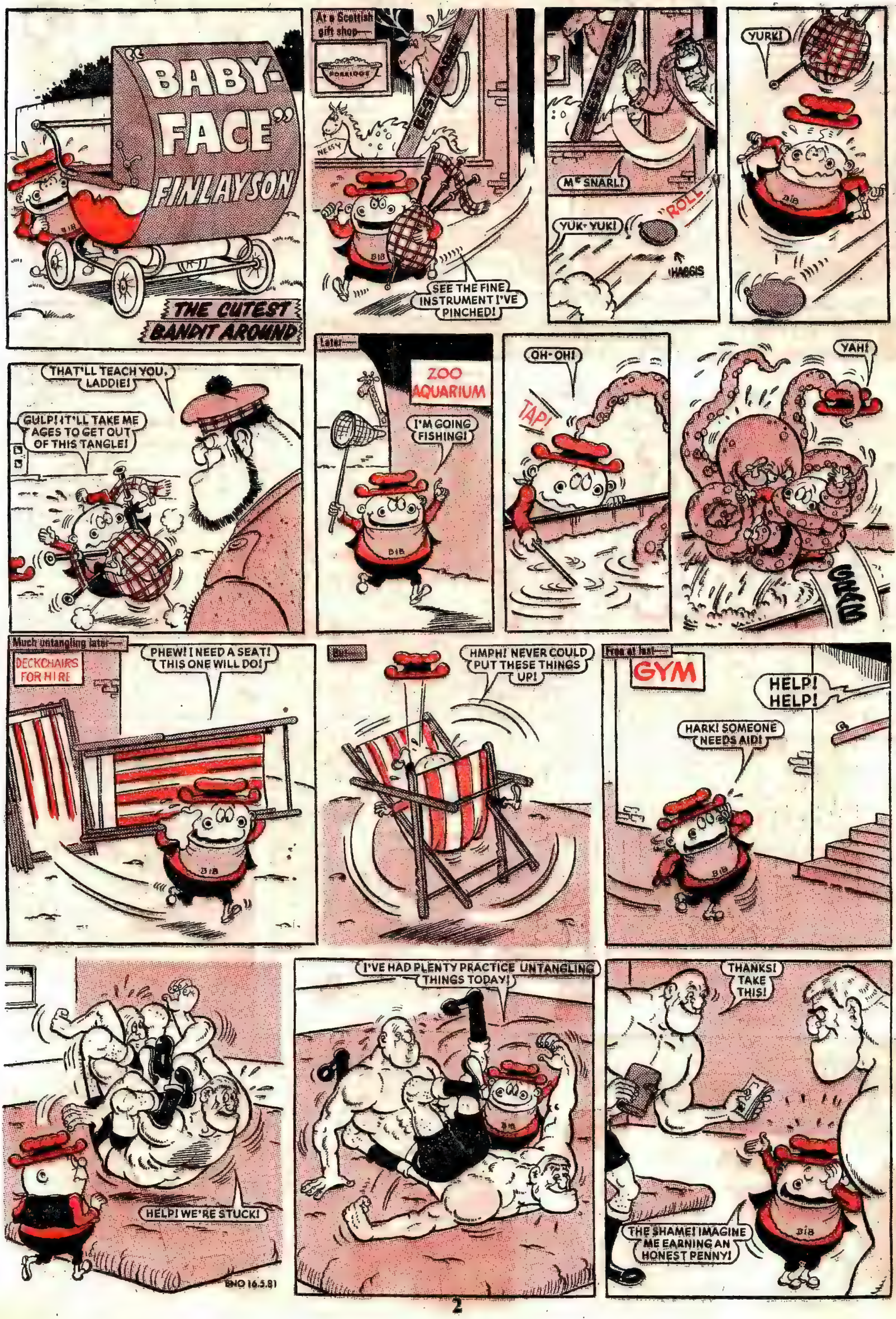

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
T. BONE BUTCHER
PREPARE TO WITNESS A SPLENDID PINCHING PLAN!
Inside—
WAH! AN ESCAPED RATTLESNAKE!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
HELP!
NOW TO HELP MYSELF TO SOSSIES!
Soon—
H. BARR BICYCLE SHOP
NOW FOR A SIMILAR TRICK!
DICE
EEK! AN ESCAPED RATTLESNAKE!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
H. BARR BICYCLE SHOP
I'M SO CUNNING!
DIVE
HOI! STOP THAT SPEEDING!
Back home—
SLURP! YUK-YUK! HOW MY MOUTH WATERS!
HISS!
MUST BE THAT SNAKE WE'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT!
HISS!
SNAKE NET
And—
ERK! I'M TRAPPED!
HISS!
DON'T HAND ME OVER TO THE POLICE, KIND SIRS!
HMM! OUR SNAKES COULD DO WITH SOME CHEERING UP . . .
So—
RATTLE! RATTLE!
GREAT ACT!
I DO LOVE A GOOD IMPERSONATOR!
I BET MIKE YARWOOD COULD DO BETTER!

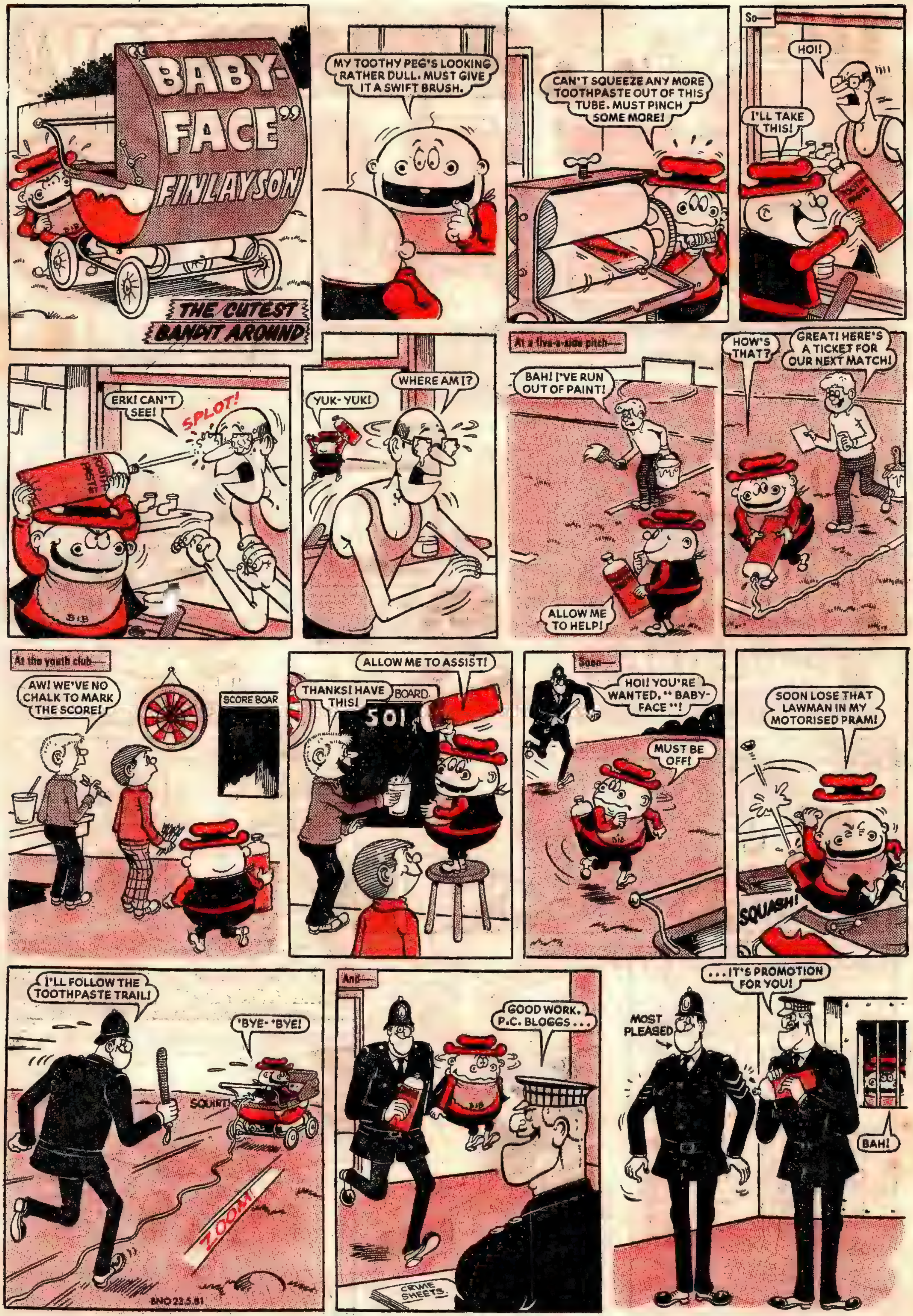

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU IN . . .
ERK!
THIS'LL STOP THE BANDIT!
MUST DASH!
THROW
WAH! I'M UNABLE TO MOVE!
STUCK
OK, TAKE ME TO THE POLICE STATION!
NO, NO—I WAS GOING TO SAY . . .
I. MOULD SCULPTOR
. . . I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU INTO MY STUDIO!
SUCH RELIEF!
In the studio—
I WANT YOU TO POSE LIKE THAT.
I'M SOMEWHAT PUZZLED!
THERE—A ONE-ARMED BANDIT SLOT MACHINE!
HOW SPLENDID!
I'LL TRY IT OUT . . .
PULL
SPIN!
TRULY WONDERFUL!
TINKLE!
GREAT IDEA THAT! IT HAS ONE DRAWBACK, THOUGH . . .
AMUSEMENT ARCADE
SHORT SIGHTED
. . . I KEEP GETTING MISTAKEN FOR THE MACHINE! OUCH! MY ARM!
BNO 18.4.81

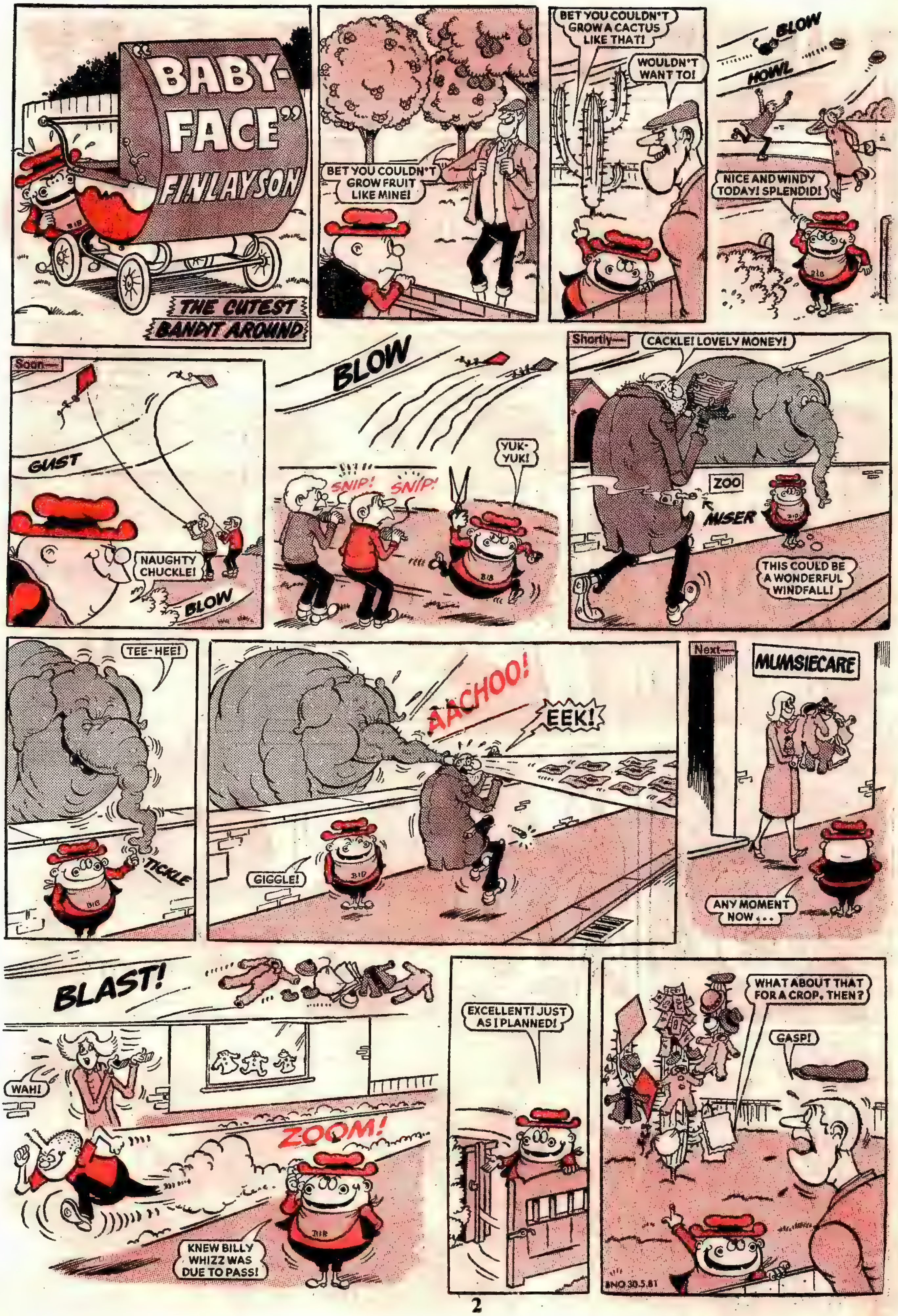

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
HOW I WISH I HAD BADGES LIKE THAT PLUMP PERSON!
POW
FOOD IS GOOD
ROVERS
WHEW! IT'S TIRING CARRYING ALL THESE BADGES AROUND!
Soon—
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
ZZZ!
A SWIFT CHECK TO SEE NO-ONE'S AROUND!
POW
FOOD IS GOOD
NIP!
LEAVE MY MASTER'S BADGE ALONE!
YEOW! GNASHER BIT ME!
SORE
Shortly—
I WEAR THIS OUTFIT TO GET MYSELF A BADGE!
BOO-HOO-HOO! I'VE LOST MY NAPPY PIN! WAIL!
POOR LITTLE CHAP!
BE KIND
HERE—YOU CAN USE THIS BADGE INSTEAD!
MY PLAN WORKED!
BE KIND
OO-ER! I SEE A NASTY, HORRIBLE BADGE . . .
BE KI
. . . IT BELONGS TO MY OLD ENEMY, SHERIFF "MARSH" MALLOW!
. . . I'VE BEEN ASKED OVER TO BRITAIN TO KEEP YOU IN CHECK, LITTLE PEST!
WE MAKE BADGES
BADGE SHOP
I WISH A SPECIAL BADGE MADE—QUICKLY!
ZOOOOM!
So—
GRR! COME OUT FROM BEHIND THERE!
POP!
POP!
WHEW! SAVED!
WE
BABY-FACE PROTECTION CLUB

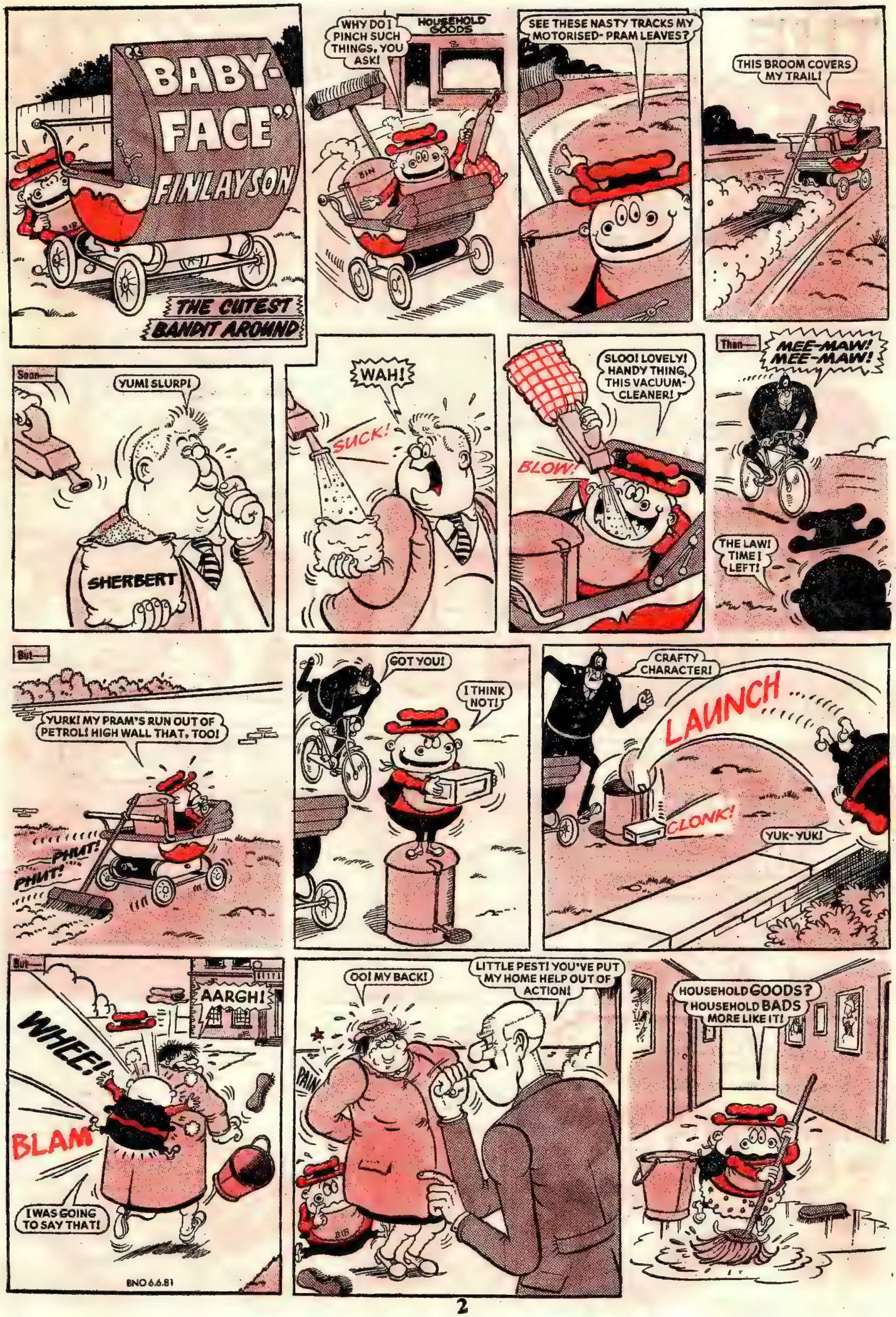

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
NOTHING FOR YOU, "BABY-FACE".
HUH! I GET SO FEW LETTERS...
...I'M WORRIED THAT MY LETTER-BOX HEALS UP!
FAKE PILLAR BOX
LIFT
I MIGHT GET SOME NICE FOOD PARCELS THIS WAY!
Then—
I'LL RETURN THESE FAULTY WEIGHTS TO THE MAKER.
WEIGHT LIFTING CLUB
ACME WEIGHT CO.
YEOWL!
?
CLUNK!
GROAN! HIGHLY PAINFUL! NOT A GOOD IDEA, THAT!
ACME WEIGHT CO.
So—
POST OFFICE
I'LL GET SOME MAIL IN HERE!
ZIP!
GIVE ME SOME PARCELS OR I'LL RUIN YOUR HAIR-DO!
SQUEAL! ALL RIGHT!
KEEP OUT
SLAM!
BIG SLAM!
POLITE BANDITS ALWAYS SHUT THE DOOR!
But—
POST FFICE
JERK
DROP
PLOP!
GLURK!
"O", NO! I GOT A LETTER I DIDN'T WANT!
BNO 2.5.81

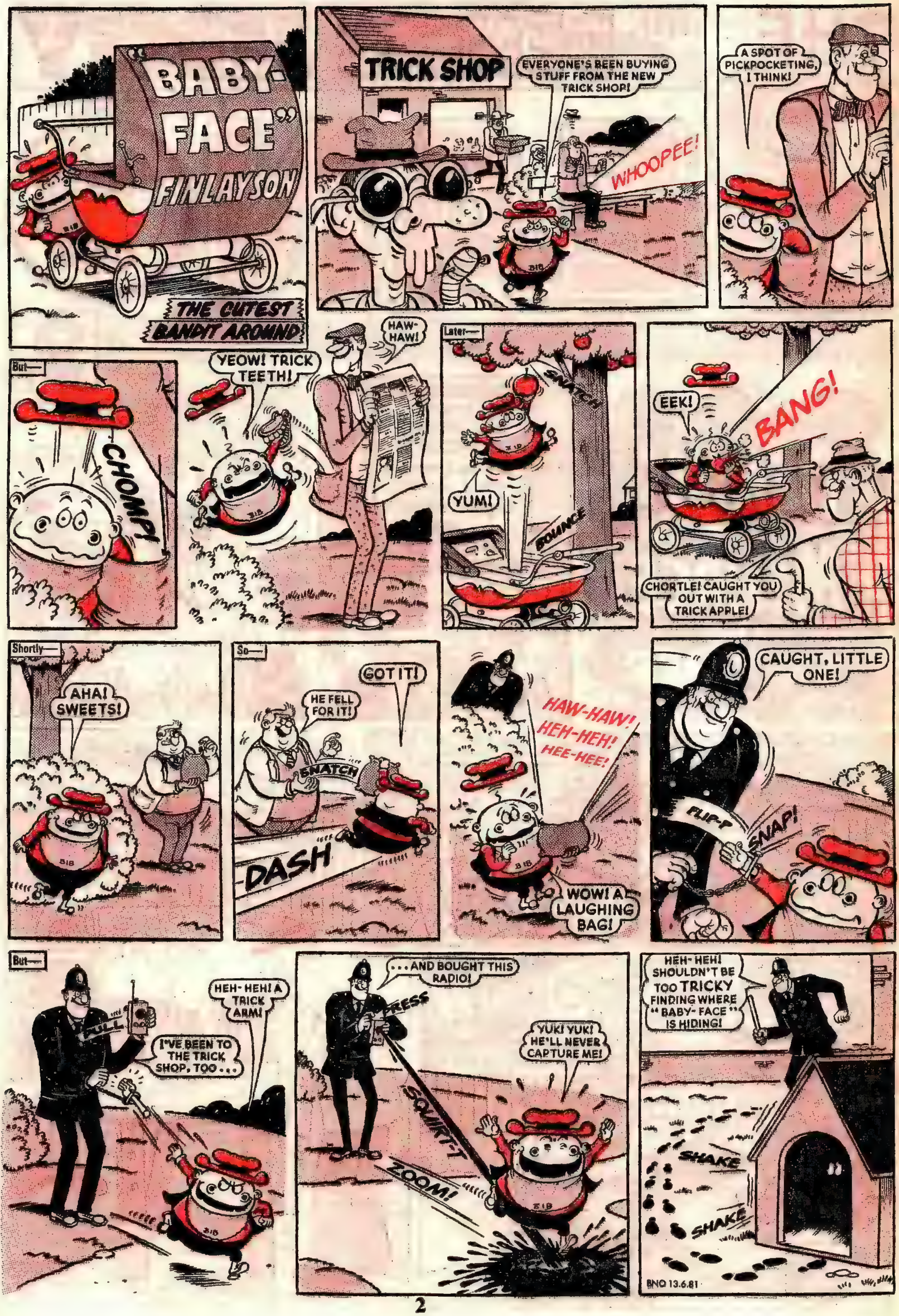

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
YOU'VE BEEN GIVING A VERY BAD EXAMPLE!
SO SORRY!
SHAME
Back home—
LOOT CUPBOARD
I'LL GIVE UP MY NAUGHTY WAYS—I'LL RETURN ALL I'VE PINCHED!
SHUT!
So—
STICK
I'LL PUT THESE APPLES BACK FIRST!
PINCHING APPLES, EH? I'VE BEEN WARNED ABOUT YOU!
NIP!
BIB
YOWL!
BONK!
DISTURBING THE PEACE! NAME, PLEASE!
HOWL! WAIL!
Later—
I SHALL RETURN THE CUDDLY TOYS I STOLE!
ZOOM!
But—
OVERCROWDING YOUR PRAM—ANOTHER SERIOUS OFFENCE!
BAH!
Soon—
LOOT CUPBOARD
I SWIPED THESE EGGS SOME TIME AGO—MUST RETURN THEM!
But—
ZIP!
SPEEDING, EH? HALT!
WHEE!
BRAKE
STOP!
WAH!
BNO 9.5.81
BAD EGG SMELL
GROO!
PONG
NASTY NIFF
YUK-YUK! I'VE GIVEN HIM A VERY BAD EGG SAMPLE! I'LL BE BACK TO MY OLD WAYS NEXT WEEK, READERS!

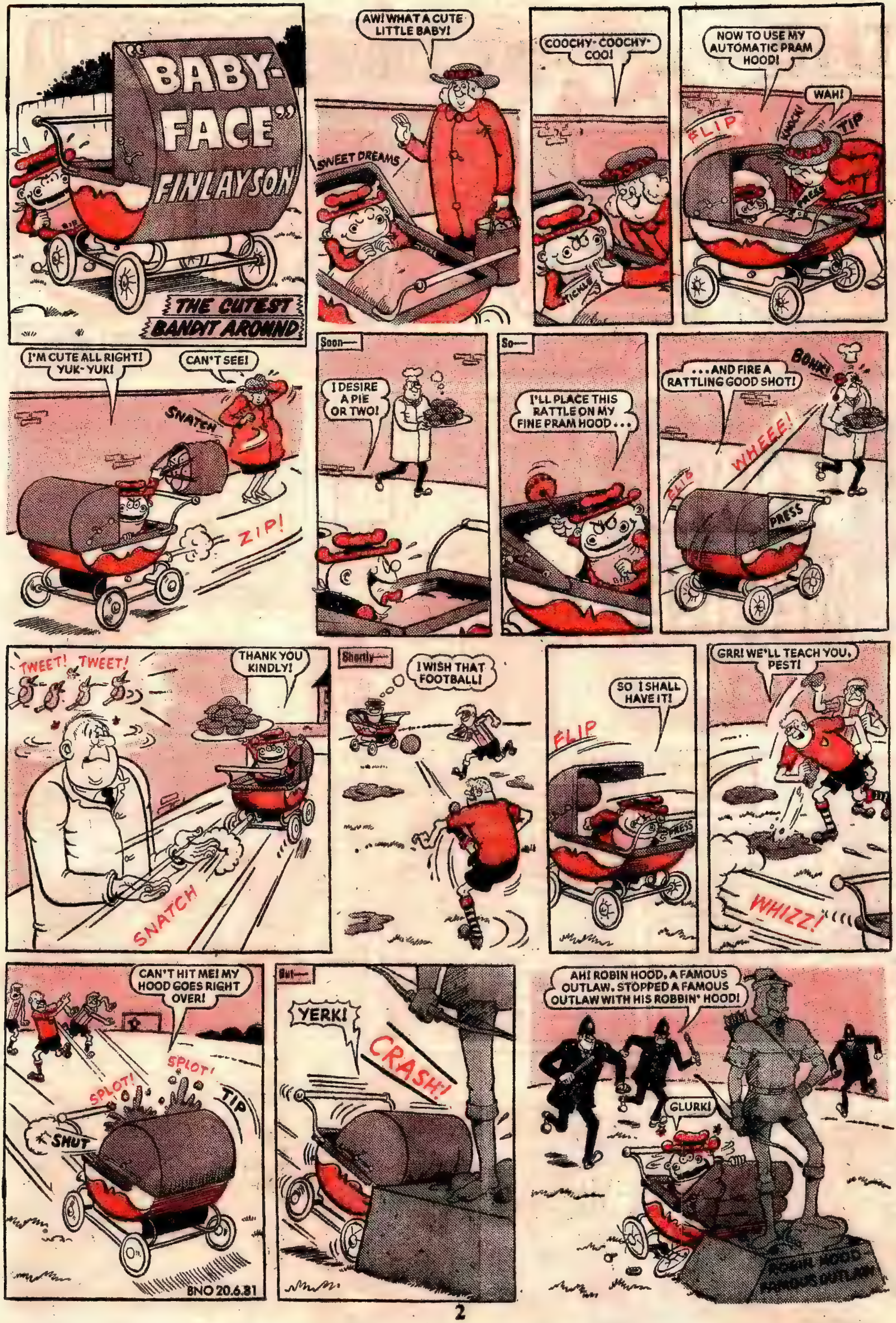

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
At a Scottish gift shop—
PORRIDGE
NESSY
SEE THE FINE INSTRUMENT I'VE PINCHED!
Mc SNARL!
YUK-YUK!
ROLL
HAGGIS
YURK!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU, LADDIE!
GULP! IT'LL TAKE ME AGES TO GET OUT OF THIS TANGLE!
Later—
ZOO AQUARIUM
I'M GOING FISHING!
OH-OH!
TAP!
YAH!
Much untangling later—
DECKCHAIRS FOR HIRE
PHEW! I NEED A SEAT! THIS ONE WILL DO!
But—
HMPH! NEVER COULD PUT THESE THINGS UP!
Free at last—
GYM
HELP! HELP!
HARK! SOMEONE NEEDS AID!
HELP! WE'RE STUCK!
BNO 16.5.81
I'VE HAD PLENTY PRACTICE UNTANGLING THINGS TODAY!
THANKS! TAKE THIS!
THE SHAME! IMAGINE ME EARNING AN HONEST PENNY!

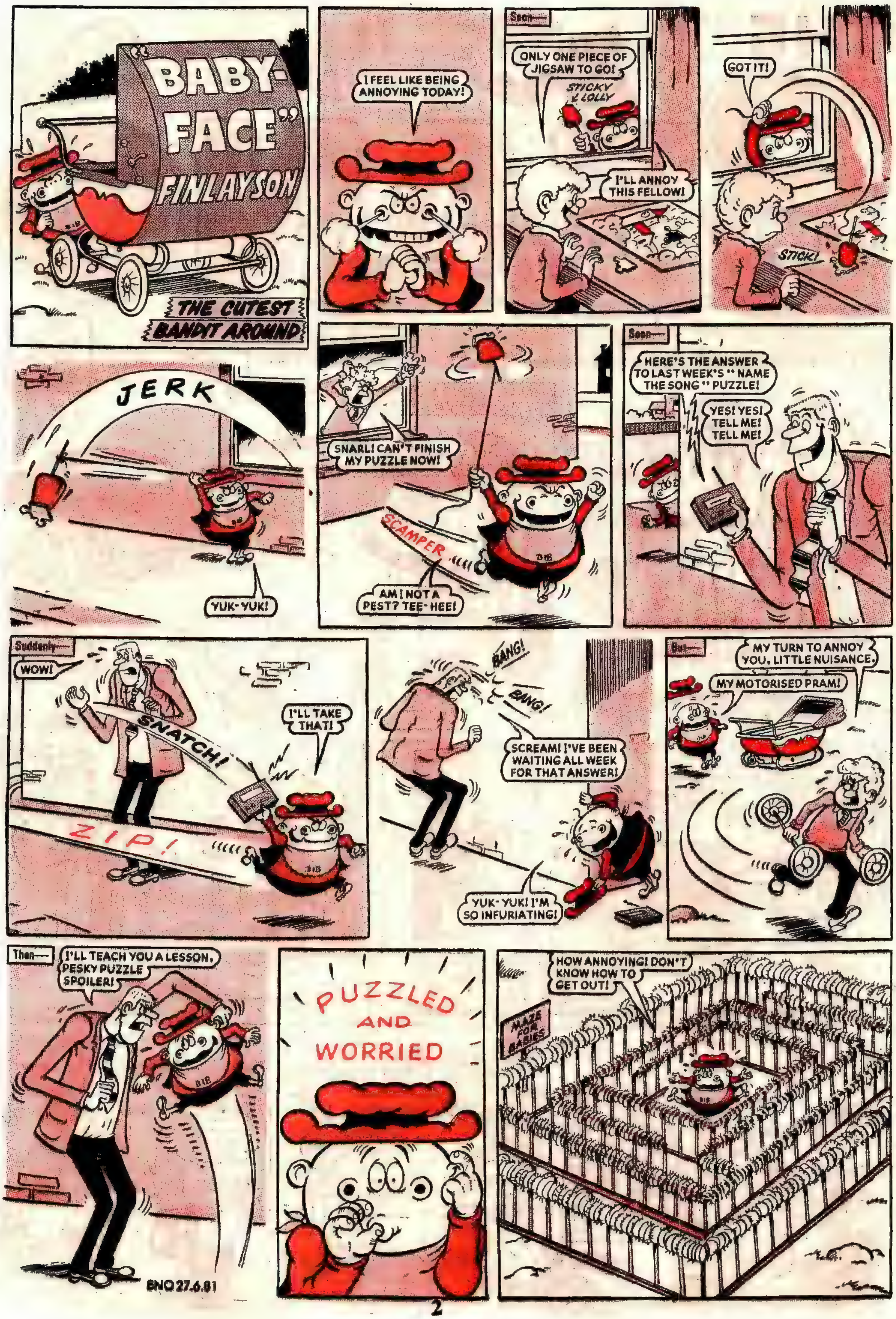

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MY TOOTHY PEG'S LOOKING RATHER DULL. MUST GIVE IT A SWIFT BRUSH.
CAN'T SQUEEZE ANY MORE TOOTHPASTE OUT OF THIS TUBE. MUST PINCH SOME MORE!
So—
HOI!
I'LL TAKE THIS!
TOOTH PASTE
ERK! CAN'T SEE!
SPLOT!
B.I.B.
YUK-YUK!
WHERE AM I?
At a five-a-side pitch—
BAH! I'VE RUN OUT OF PAINT!
ALLOW ME TO HELP!
HOW'S THAT?
GREAT! HERE'S A TICKET FOR OUR NEXT MATCH!
At the youth club—
AW! WE'VE NO CHALK TO MARK THE SCORE!
SCORE BOAR
ALLOW ME TO ASSIST!
THANKS! HAVE THIS!
BOARD.
501
Soon—
HOI! YOU'RE WANTED, "BABY-FACE"!
MUST BE OFF!
SOON LOSE THAT LAWMAN IN MY MOTORISED PRAM!
SQUASH!
I'LL FOLLOW THE TOOTHPASTE TRAIL!
'BYE-'BYE!
SQUIRT!
ZOOM!
BNO 23.5.81
And—
GOOD WORK, P.C. BLOGGS . . .
CRIME SHEETS
. . . IT'S PROMOTION FOR YOU!
MOST PLEASED
BAH!

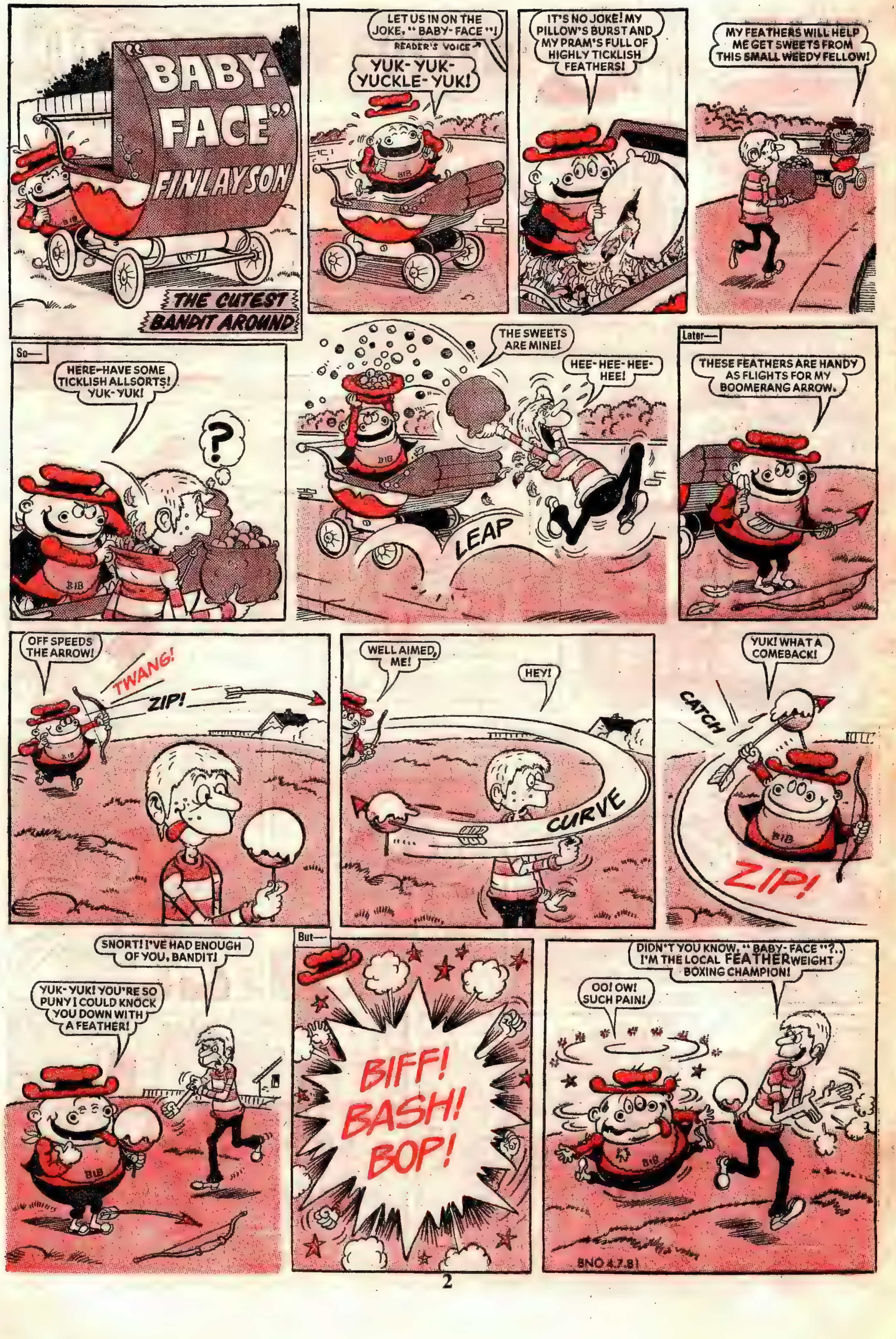

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
BET YOU COULDN'T GROW FRUIT LIKE MINE!
BET YOU COULDN'T GROW A CACTUS LIKE THAT!
WOULDN'T WANT TO!
BLOW
HOWL
NICE AND WINDY TODAY! SPLENDID!
BIB
Soon—
GUST
NAUGHTY CHUCKLE!
BLOW
BLOW
SNIP! SNIP!
YUK-YUK!
BIB
Shortly—
CACKLE! LOVELY MONEY!
ZOO
MISER
BIB
THIS COULD BE A WONDERFUL WINDFALL!
TEE-HEE!
TICKLE
BIB
AACHOO!
EEK!
GIGGLE!
BIB
Next—
MUMSIECARE
ANY MOMENT NOW . . .
BLAST!
WAH!
ZOOM!
BIB
KNEW BILLY WHIZZ WAS DUE TO PASS!
EXCELLENT! JUST AS I PLANNED!
WHAT ABOUT THAT FOR A CROP, THEN?
GASP!
BNO 30.5.81

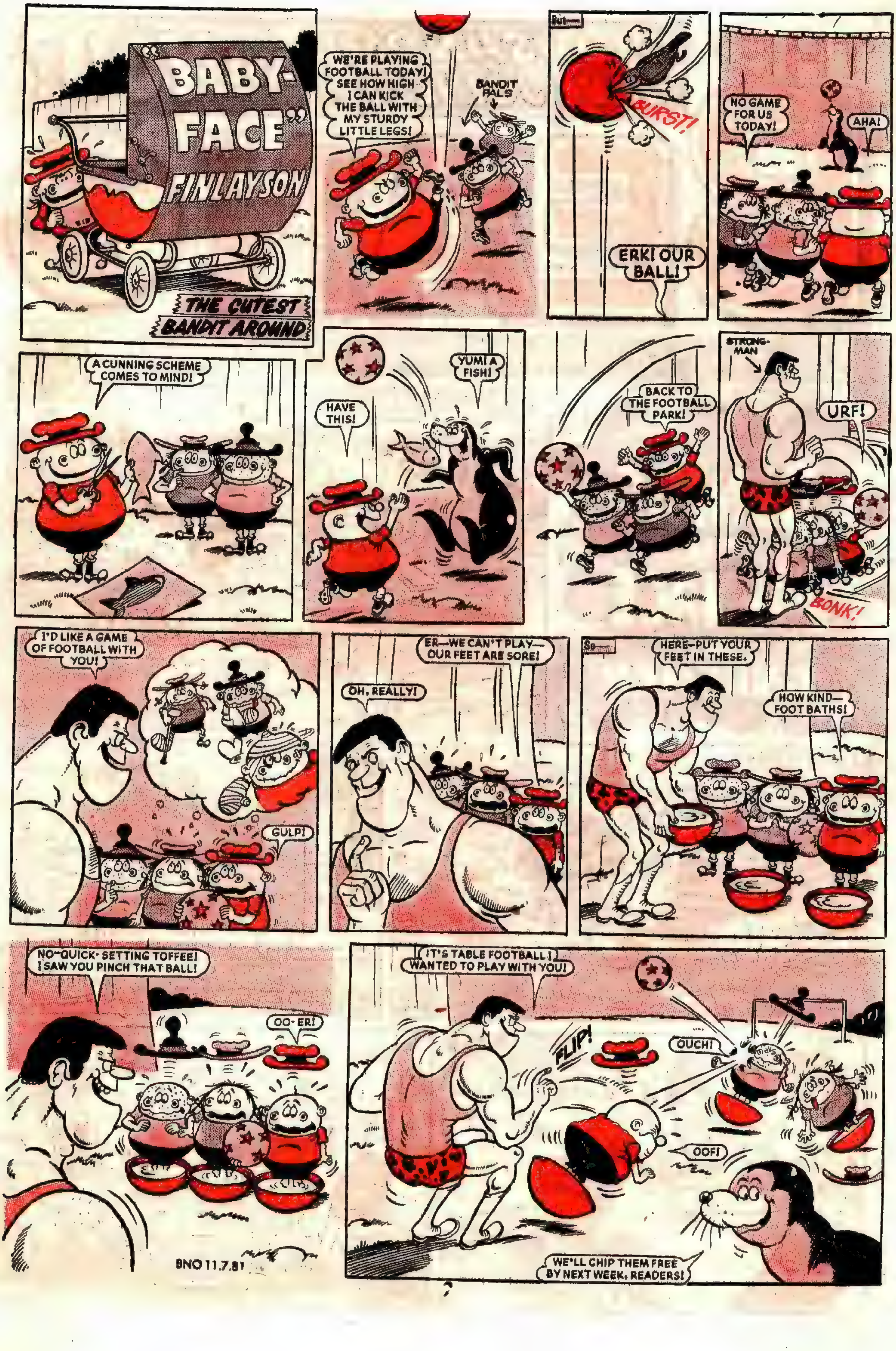

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
WHY DO I PINCH SUCH THINGS, YOU ASK!
HOUSEHOLD GOODS
BIN
SEE THESE NASTY TRACKS MY MOTORISED-PRAM LEAVES?
THIS BROOM COVERS MY TRAIL!
Soon—
YUM! SLURP!
SHERBERT
WAH!
SUCK!
SLOO! LOVELY! HANDY THING, THIS VACUUM-CLEANER!
BLOW!
Then—
MEE-MAW! MEE-MAW!
THE LAW! TIME I LEFT!
But—
YURK! MY PRAM'S RUN OUT OF PETROL! HIGH WALL THAT, TOO!
PHUT! PHUT!
GOT YOU!
I THINK NOT!
CRAFTY CHARACTER!
LAUNCH...
CLONK!
YUK-YUK!
But—
AARGH!
WHEE!
BLAM
I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT!
BNO 6.6.81
OO! MY BACK!
LITTLE PEST! YOU'VE PUT MY HOME HELP OUT OF ACTION!
PAIN
BIB
HOUSEHOLD GOODS? HOUSEHOLD BADS MORE LIKE IT!

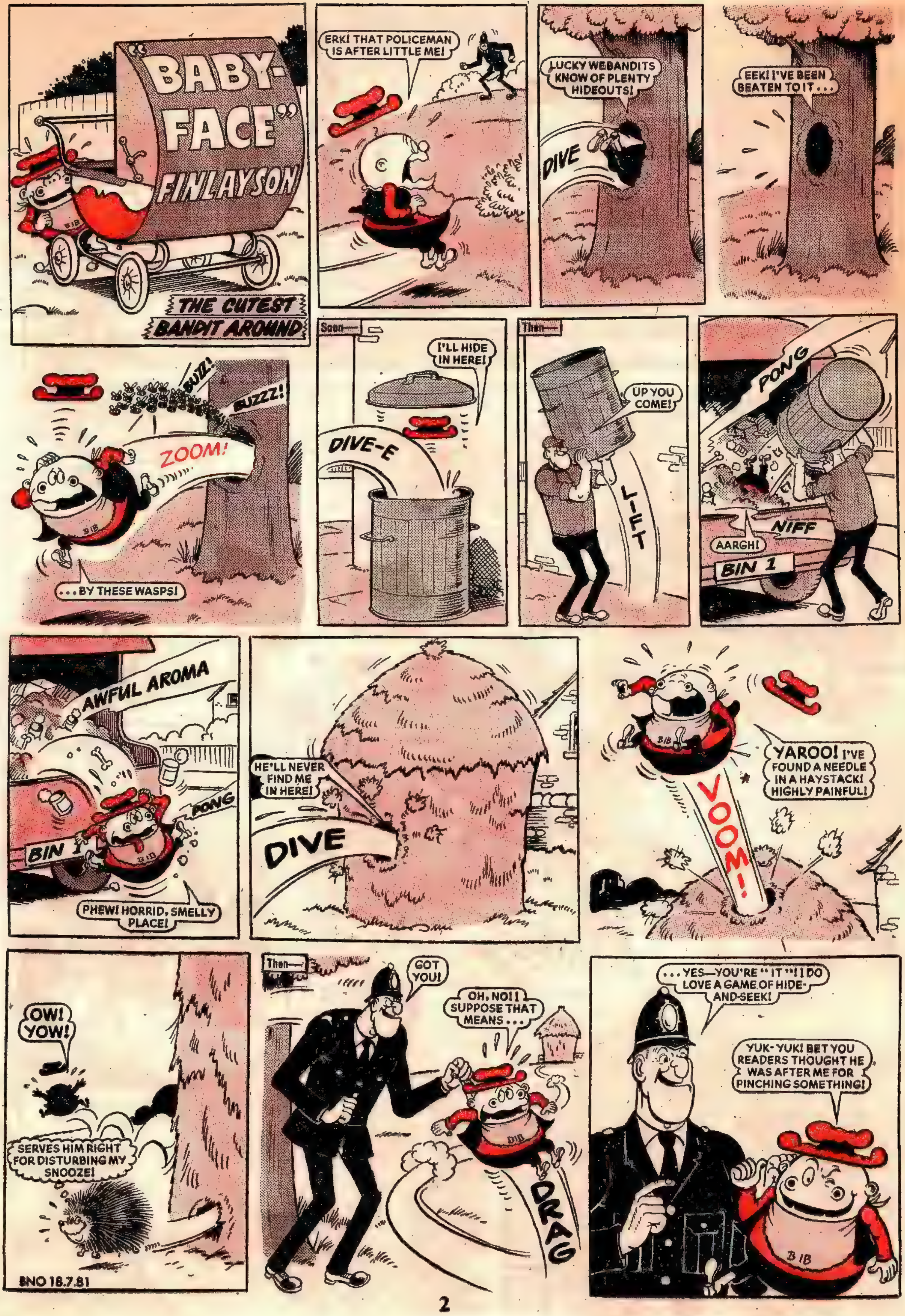

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
TRICK SHOP
EVERYONE'S BEEN BUYING STUFF FROM THE NEW TRICK SHOP!
WHOOPEE!
A SPOT OF PICKPOCKETING, I THINK!
But—
CHOMP!
YEOW! TRICK TEETH!
HAW-HAW!
Later—
SNATCH
YUM!
BOUNCE
EEK!
BANG!
CHORTLE! CAUGHT YOU OUT WITH A TRICK APPLE!
Shortly—
AHA! SWEETS!
So—
HE FELL FOR IT!
GOT IT!
SNATCH
DASH
HAW-HAW! HEH-HEH! HEE-HEE!
WOW! A LAUGHING BAG!
CAUGHT, LITTLE ONE!
FLIP-P
SNAP!
But—
PULL
HEH-HEH! A TRICK ARM!
I'VE BEEN TO THE TRICK SHOP, TOO...
...AND BOUGHT THIS RADIO!
PRESS
YUK! YUK! HE'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME!
SQUIRT-T
ZOOM!
HEH-HEH! SHOULDN'T BE TOO TRICKY FINDING WHERE "BABY-FACE" IS HIDING!
SHAKE
SHAKE
BNO 13.6.81

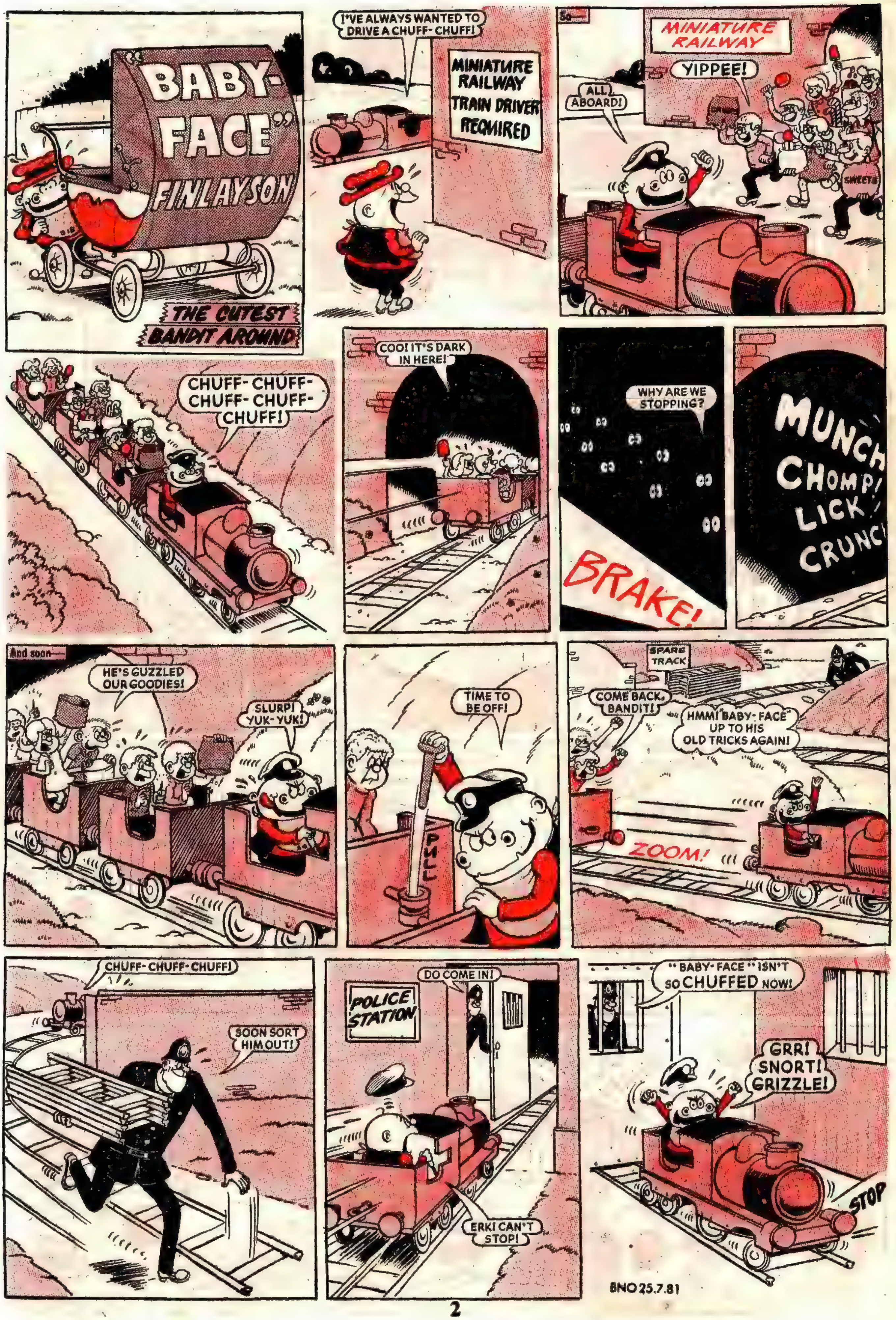

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
AW! WHAT A CUTE LITTLE BABY!
SWEET DREAMS
COOCHY-COOCHY-COO!
TICKLE
NOW TO USE MY AUTOMATIC PRAM HOOD!
WAH!
FLIP
KNOCK
TIP
PRESS
I'M CUTE ALL RIGHT! YUK-YUK!
CAN'T SEE!
SNATCH
ZIP!
Soon—
I DESIRE A PIE OR TWO!
So—
I'LL PLACE THIS RATTLE ON MY FINE PRAM HOOD . . .
. . . AND FIRE A RATTLING GOOD SHOT!
BONK!
WHEEEE!
FLIP
PRESS
TWEET! TWEET!
THANK YOU KINDLY!
SNATCH
Shortly—
I WISH THAT FOOTBALL!
SO I SHALL HAVE IT!
FLIP
PRESS
GRR! WE'LL TEACH YOU, PEST!
WHIZZ!
CAN'T HIT ME! MY HOOD GOES RIGHT OVER!
SPLOT!
SPLOT!
TIP
SHUT
BNO 20.6.81
But—
YERK!
CRASH!
AH! ROBIN HOOD, A FAMOUS OUTLAW, STOPPED A FAMOUS OUTLAW WITH HIS ROBBIN' HOOD!
GLURK!
ROBIN HOOD FAMOUS OUTLAW


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I FEEL LIKE BEING ANNOYING TODAY!
Soon—
ONLY ONE PIECE OF JIGSAW TO GO!
STICKY LOLLY
I'LL ANNOY THIS FELLOW!
GOT IT!
STICK!
JERK
YUK-YUK!
SNARL! CAN'T FINISH MY PUZZLE NOW!
SCAMPER
AM I NOT A PEST? TEE-HEE!
Soon—
HERE'S THE ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S "NAME THE SONG" PUZZLE!
YES! YES! TELL ME! TELL ME!
Suddenly—
WOW!
SNATCH!
I'LL TAKE THAT!
ZIP!
BANG!
BANG!
SCREAM! I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL WEEK FOR THAT ANSWER!
YUK-YUK! I'M SO INFURIATING!
But—
MY TURN TO ANNOY YOU, LITTLE NUISANCE.
MY MOTORISED PRAM!
Then—
I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON, PESKY PUZZLE SPOILER!
BNQ 27.6.81
PUZZLED AND WORRIED
HOW ANNOYING! DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET OUT!
MAZE FOR BABIES

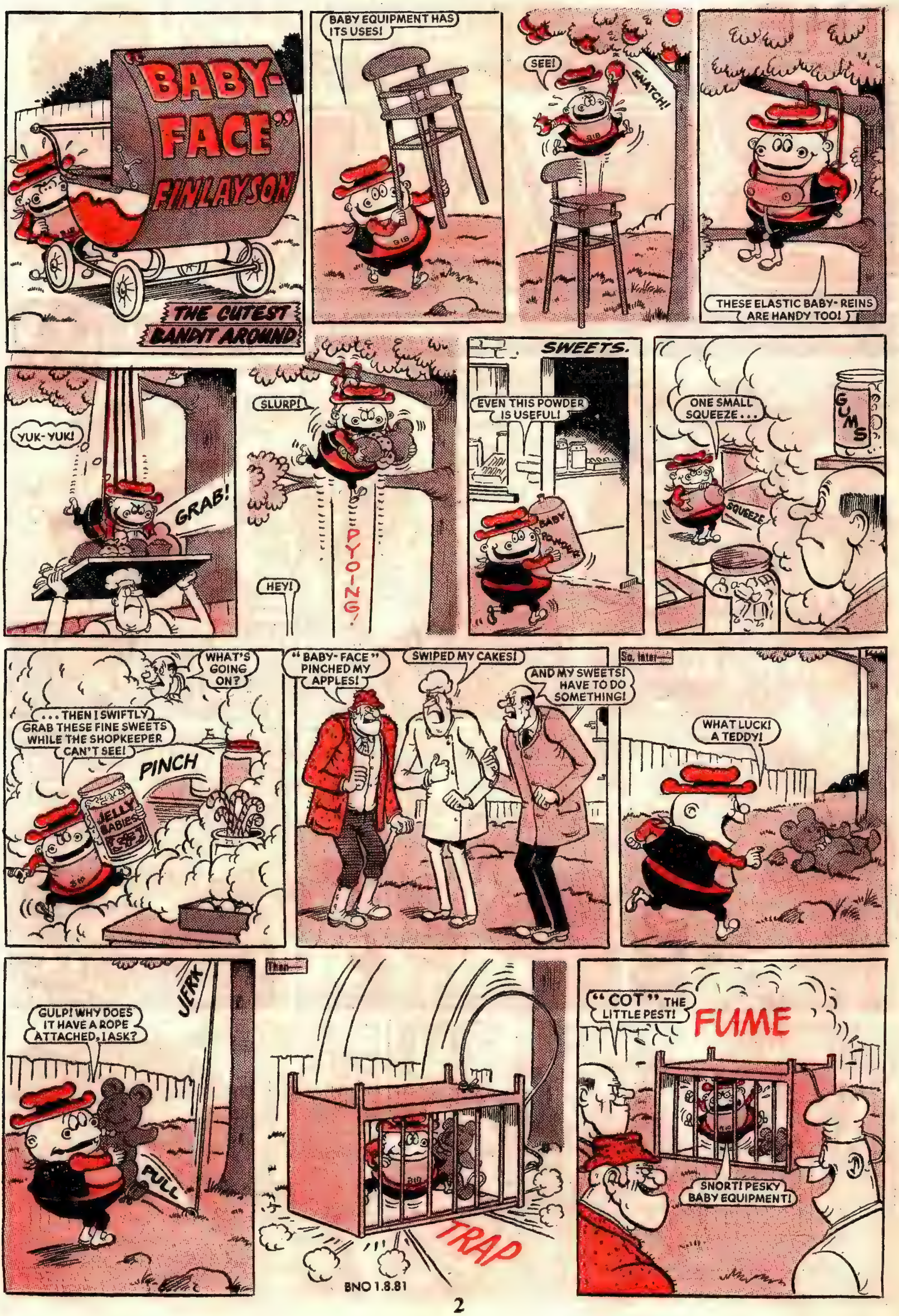

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
LET US IN ON THE JOKE, "BABY-FACE"!
READER'S VOICE
YUK-YUK-YUCKLE-YUK!
IT'S NO JOKE! MY PILLOW'S BURST AND MY PRAM'S FULL OF HIGHLY TICKLISH FEATHERS!
MY FEATHERS WILL HELP ME GET SWEETS FROM THIS SMALL WEEDY FELLOW!
So—
HERE—HAVE SOME TICKLISH ALLSORTS! YUK-YUK!
?
THE SWEETS ARE MINE!
HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!
LEAP
Later—
THESE FEATHERS ARE HANDY AS FLIGHTS FOR MY BOOMERANG ARROW.
OFF SPEEDS THE ARROW!
TWANG!
ZIP!
WELL AIMED, ME!
HEY!
CURVE
YUK! WHAT A COMEBACK!
CATCH
ZIP!
YUK-YUK! YOU'RE SO PUNY I COULD KNOCK YOU DOWN WITH A FEATHER!
SNORT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU, BANDIT!
But—
BIFF! BASH! BOP!
DIDN'T YOU KNOW, "BABY-FACE"? I'M THE LOCAL FEATHERWEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION!
OO! OW! SUCH PAIN!
BNO 4.7.81

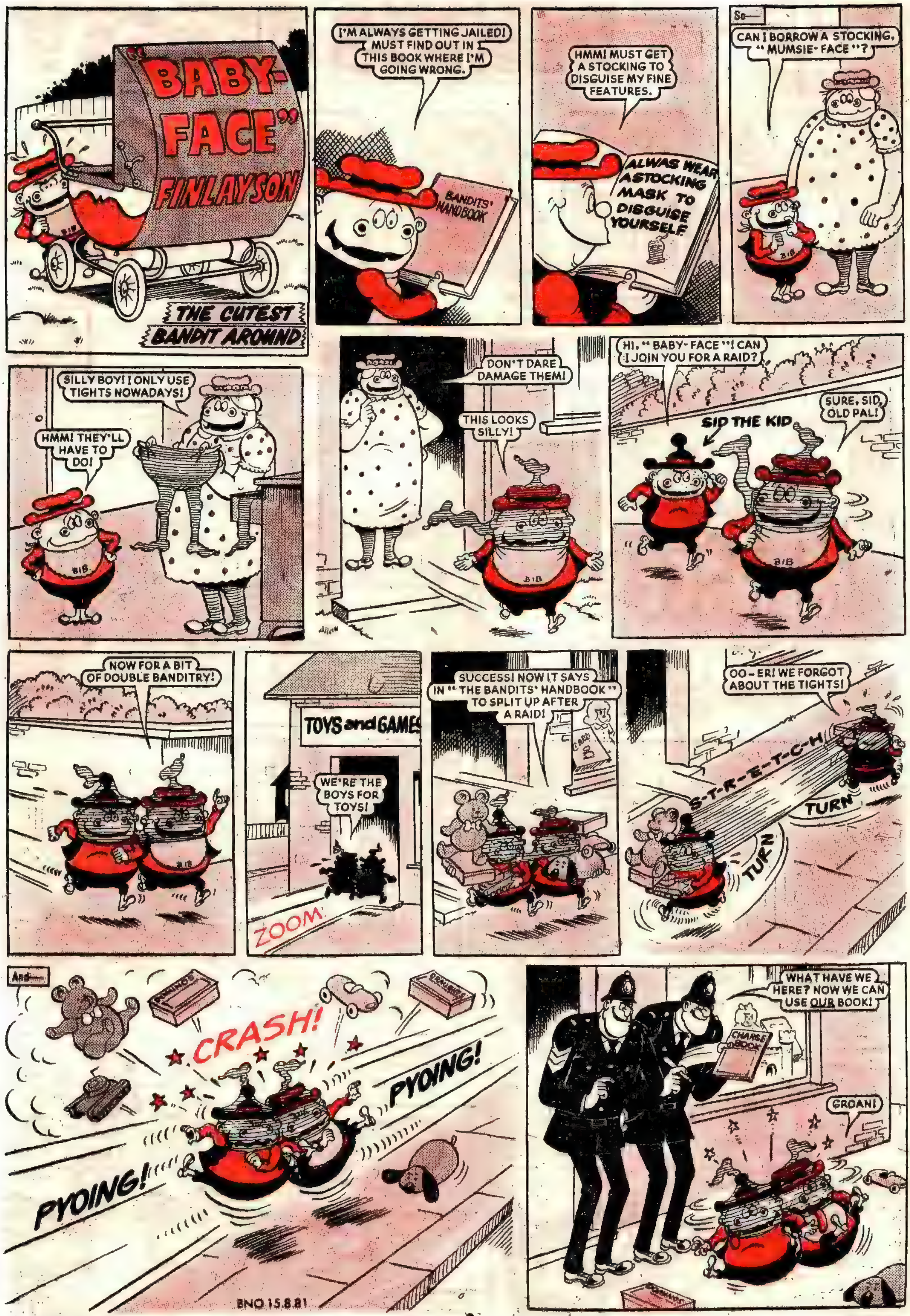

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WE'RE PLAYING FOOTBALL TODAY! SEE HOW HIGH I CAN KICK THE BALL WITH MY STURDY LITTLE LEGS!
BANDIT PALS
But—
BURST!
ERK! OUR BALL!
NO GAME FOR US TODAY!
AHA!
A CUNNING SCHEME COMES TO MIND!
HAVE THIS!
YUM! A FISH!
BACK TO THE FOOTBALL PARK!
STRONG-MAN
URF!
BONK!
I'D LIKE A GAME OF FOOTBALL WITH YOU!
GULP!
ER—WE CAN'T PLAY—OUR FEET ARE SORE!
OH, REALLY!
So—
HERE—PUT YOUR FEET IN THESE.
HOW KIND—FOOT BATHS!
NO—QUICK-SETTING TOFFEE! I SAW YOU PINCH THAT BALL!
OO-ER!
IT'S TABLE FOOTBALL I WANTED TO PLAY WITH YOU!
FLIP!
OUCH!
OOF!
WE'LL CHIP THEM FREE BY NEXT WEEK, READERS!
BNO 11.7.81

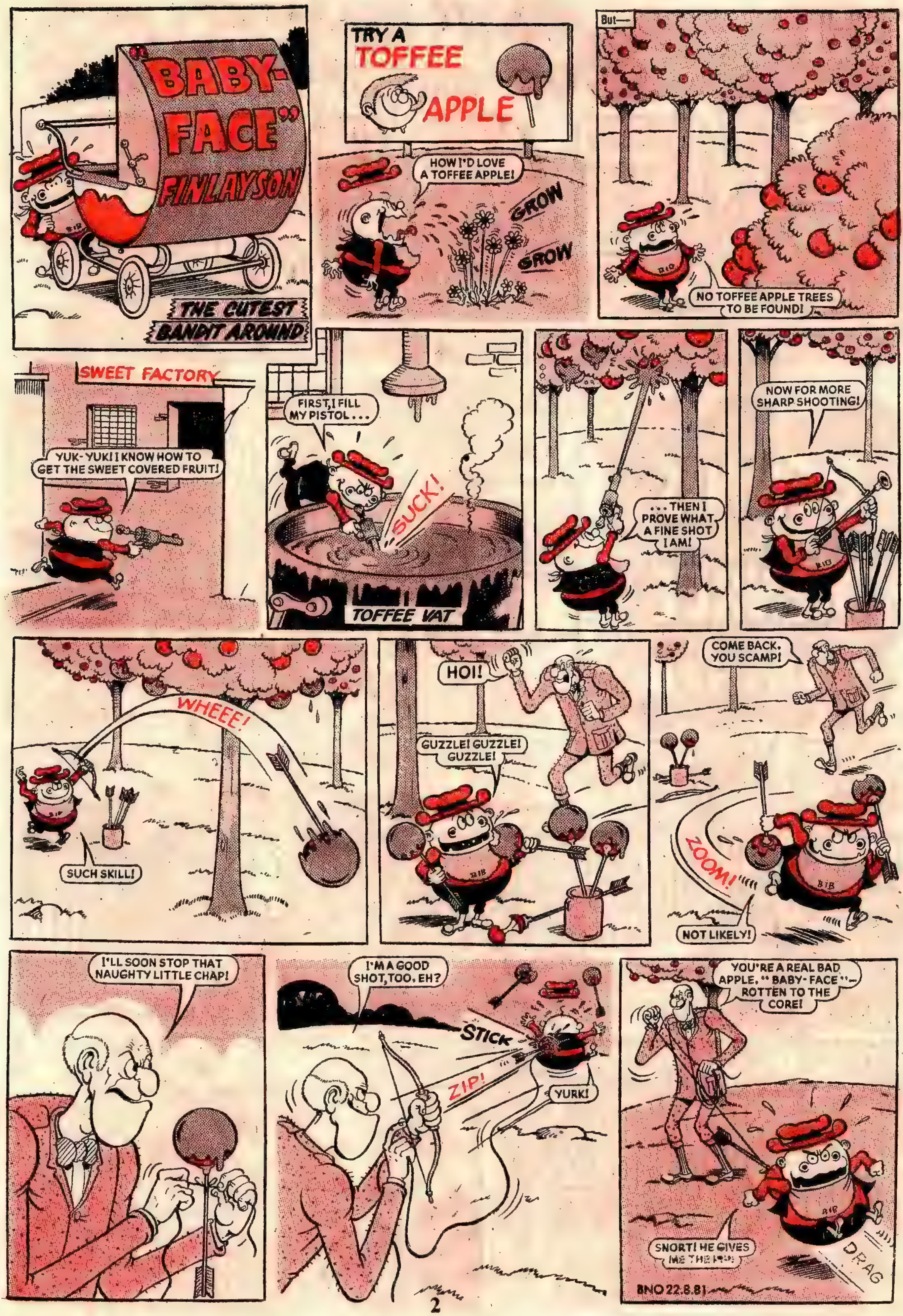

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
ERK! THAT POLICEMAN IS AFTER LITTLE ME!
LUCKY WE BANDITS KNOW OF PLENTY HIDEOUTS!
DIVE
EEK! I'VE BEEN BEATEN TO IT . . .
BUZZ!
BUZZZ!
ZOOM!
. . . BY THESE WASPS!
Soon—
I'LL HIDE IN HERE!
DIVE-E
Then—
UP YOU COME!
LIFT
PONG
NIFF
AARGH!
BIN 1
AWFUL AROMA
PONG
BIN 1
PHEW! HORRID, SMELLY PLACE!
HE'LL NEVER FIND ME IN HERE!
DIVE
YAROO! I'VE FOUND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! HIGHLY PAINFUL!
VOOM!
OW! YOW!
SERVES HIM RIGHT FOR DISTURBING MY SNOOZE!
BNO 18.7.81
Then—
GOT YOU!
OH, NO!! SUPPOSE THAT MEANS . . .
DRAG
. . . YES—YOU'RE "IT"! I DO LOVE A GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK!
YUK-YUK! BET YOU READERS THOUGHT HE WAS AFTER ME FOR PINCHING SOMETHING!
BIB

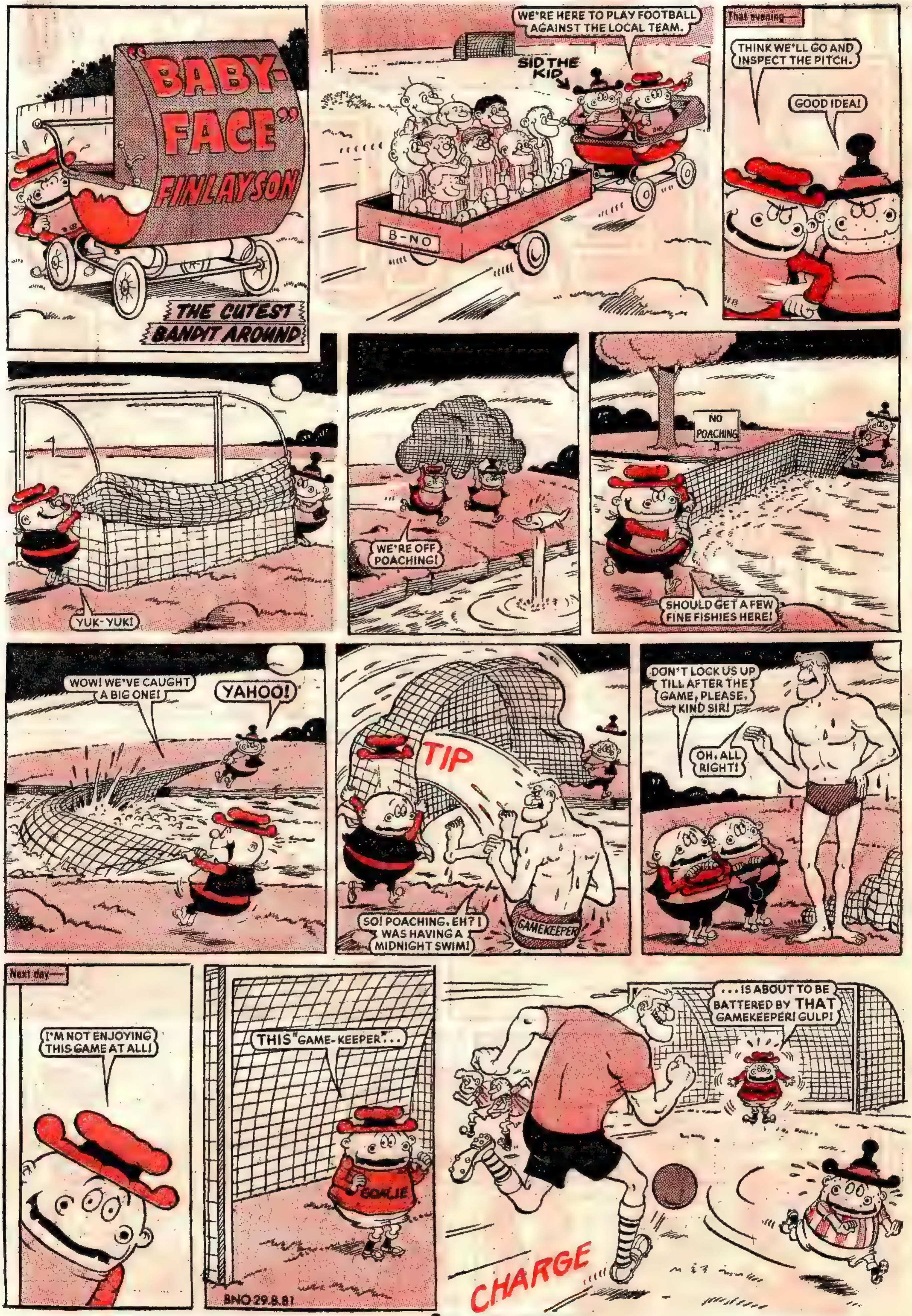

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DRIVE A CHUFF-CHUFF!
MINIATURE RAILWAY TRAIN DRIVER REQUIRED
So—
MINIATURE RAILWAY
ALL ABOARD!
YIPPEE!
SWEETS
CHUFF-CHUFF-CHUFF-CHUFF-CHUFF!
COO! IT'S DARK IN HERE!
WHY ARE WE STOPPING?
BRAKE!
MUNCH CHOMP! LICK! CRUNC
And soon—
HE'S GUZZLED OUR GOODIES!
SLURP! YUK-YUK!
TIME TO BE OFF!
PULL
SPARE TRACK
COME BACK, BANDIT!
HMM! "BABY-FACE" UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS AGAIN!
ZOOM!
CHUFF-CHUFF-CHUFF!
SOON SORT HIM OUT!
POLICE STATION
DO COME IN!
ERK! CAN'T STOP!
"BABY-FACE" ISN'T SO CHUFFED NOW!
GRR! SNORT! GRIZZLE!
STOP

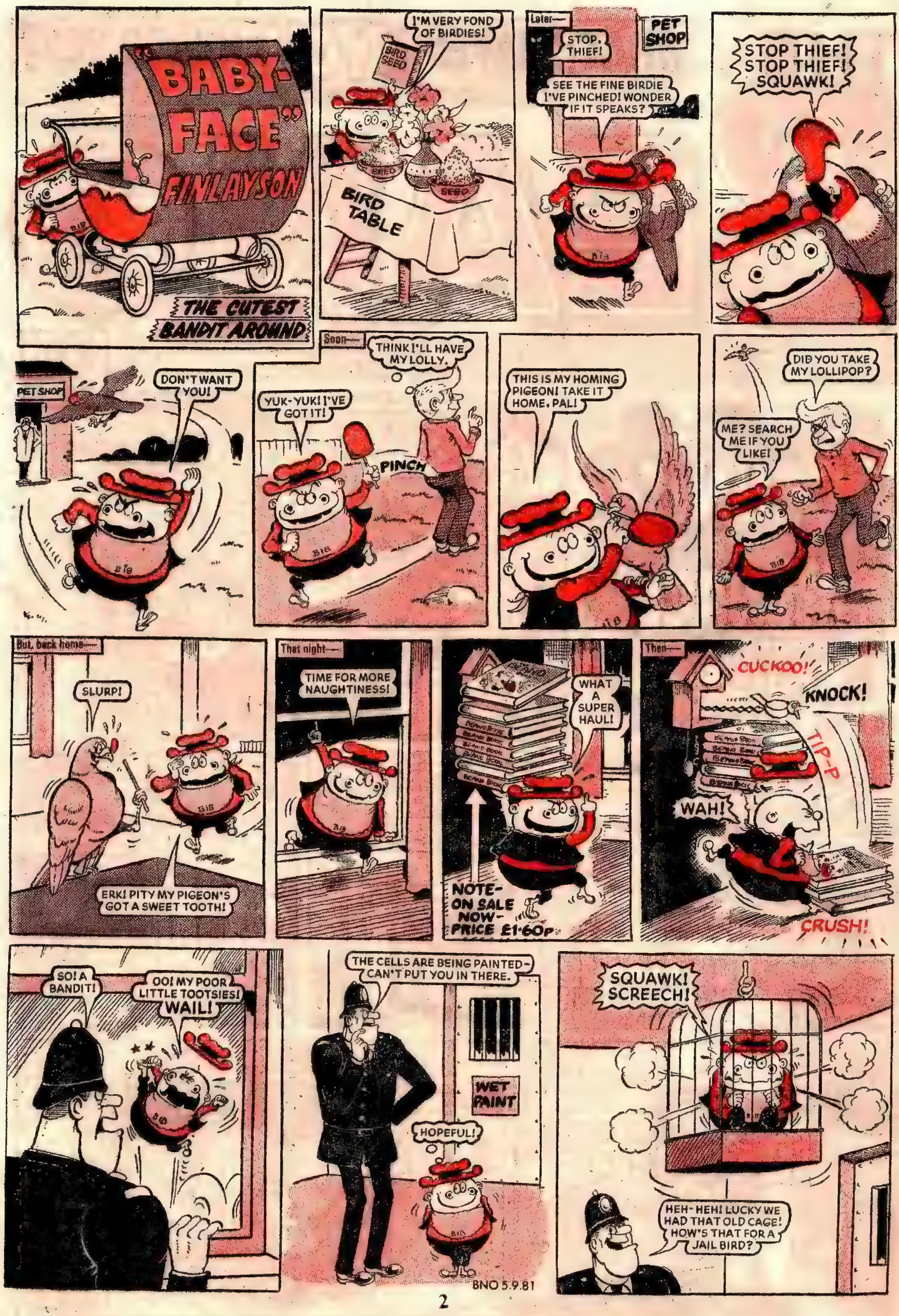
BNO 25.7.81

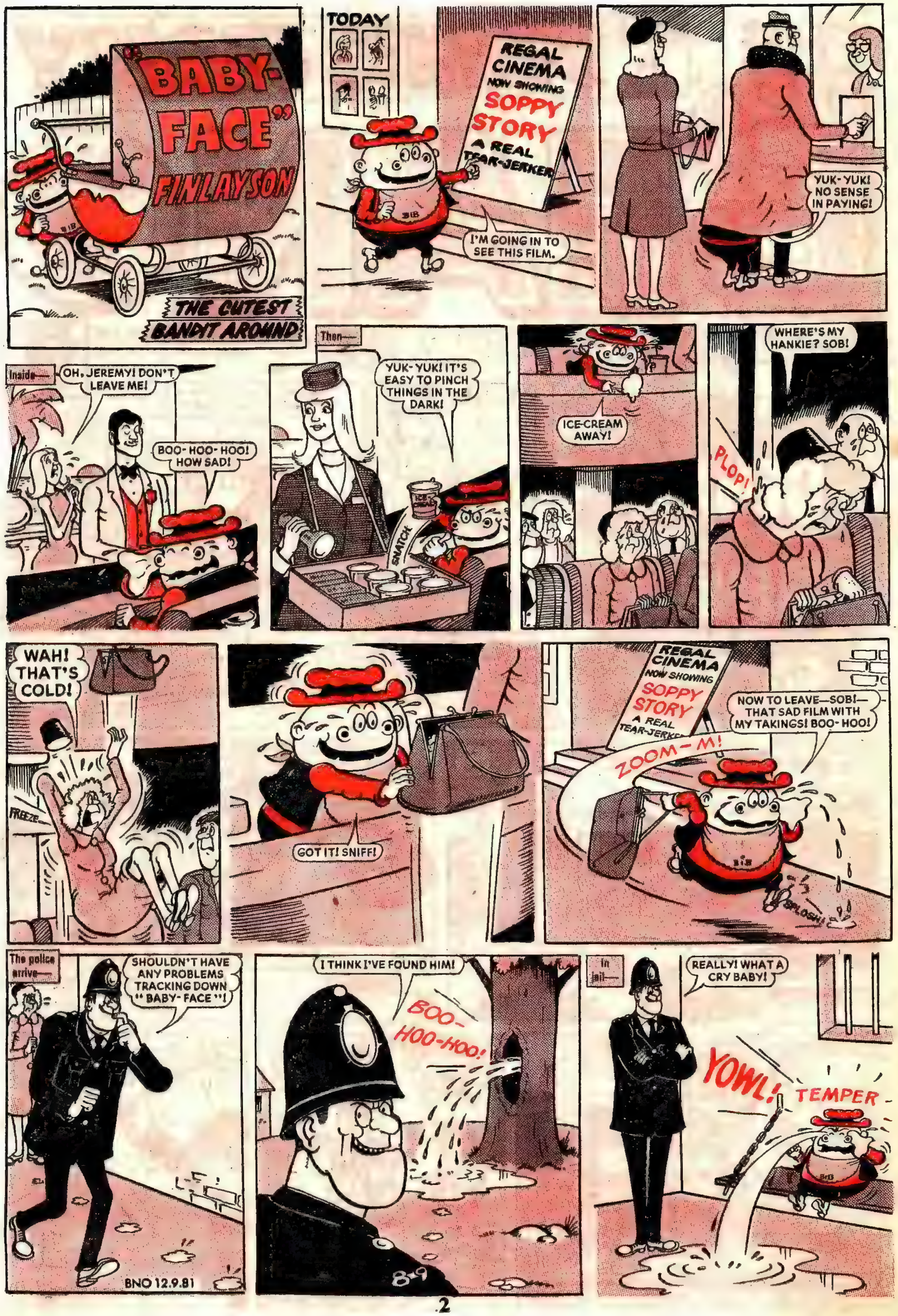

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BABY EQUIPMENT HAS ITS USES!
SEE!
SNATCH!
THESE ELASTIC BABY-REINS ARE HANDY TOO!
YUK-YUK!
GRAB!
SLURP!
PYOING
HEY!
SWEETS.
EVEN THIS POWDER IS USEFUL!
BABY POWDER
ONE SMALL SQUEEZE...
GUMS
SQUEEZE
WHAT'S GOING ON?
...THEN I SWIFTLY GRAB THESE FINE SWEETS WHILE THE SHOPKEEPER CAN'T SEE!
PINCH
JELLY BABIES
"BABY-FACE" PINCHED MY APPLES!
SWIPED MY CAKES!
AND MY SWEETS! HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
So, later—
WHAT LUCK! A TEDDY!
GULP! WHY DOES IT HAVE A ROPE ATTACHED, I ASK?
JERK
PULL
Then—
TRAP
"COT" THE LITTLE PEST!
FUME
SNORT! PESKY BABY EQUIPMENT!

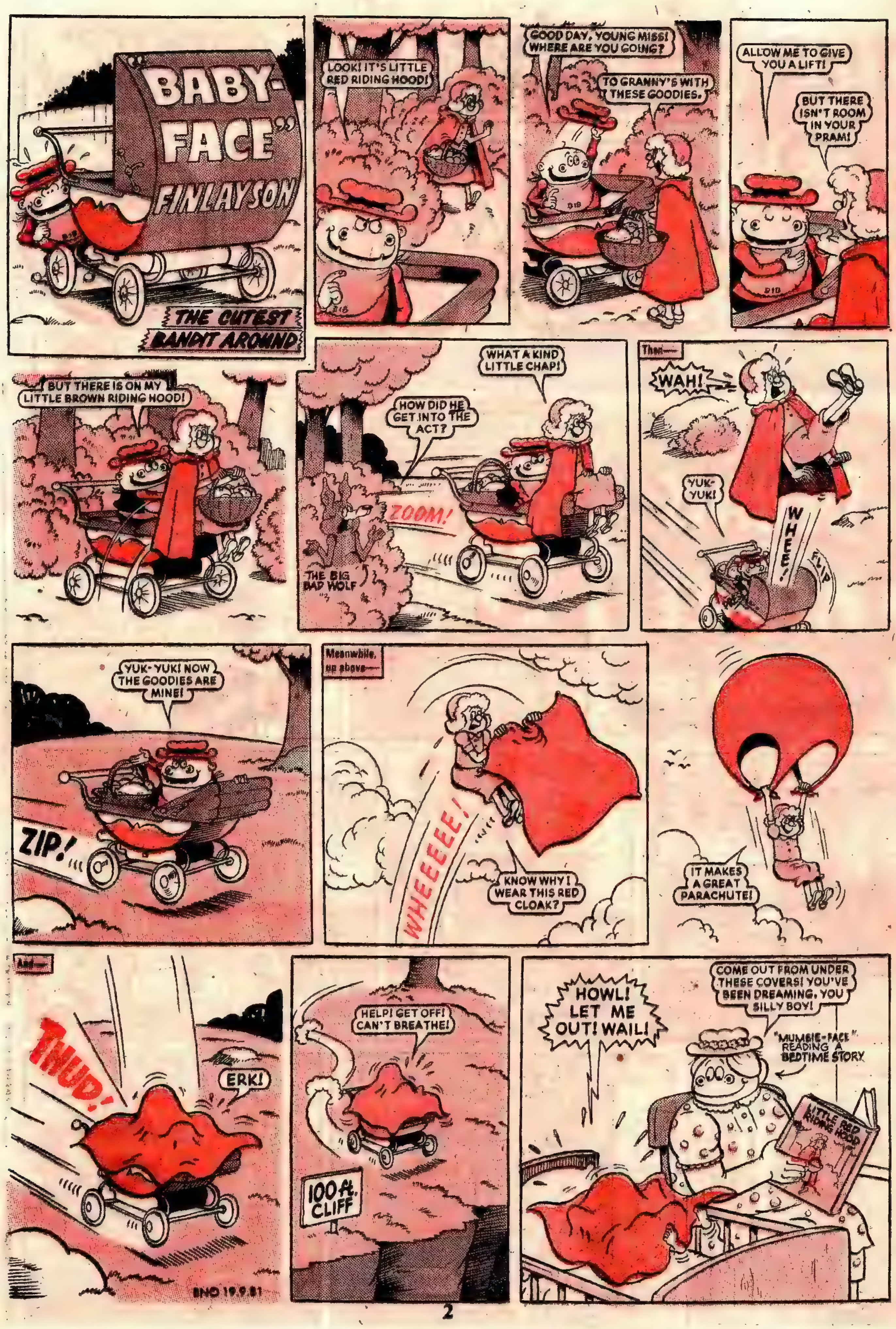

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
I'M ALWAYS GETTING JAILED! MUST FIND OUT IN THIS BOOK WHERE I'M GOING WRONG.
BANDITS' HANDBOOK
HMM! MUST GET A STOCKING TO DISGUISE MY FINE FEATURES.
ALWAS WEAR A STOCKING MASK TO DISGUISE YOURSELF
So—
CAN I BORROW A STOCKING, "MUMSIE-FACE"?
SILLY BOY! I ONLY USE TIGHTS NOWADAYS!
HMM! THEY'LL HAVE TO DO!
DON'T DARE DAMAGE THEM!
THIS LOOKS SILLY!
HI, "BABY-FACE"! CAN I JOIN YOU FOR A RAID?
SURE, SID, OLD PAL!
SID THE KID
NOW FOR A BIT OF DOUBLE BANDITRY!
TOYS and GAMES
WE'RE THE BOYS FOR TOYS!
ZOOM
SUCCESS! NOW IT SAYS IN "THE BANDITS' HANDBOOK" TO SPLIT UP AFTER A RAID!
OO-ER! WE FORGOT ABOUT THE TIGHTS!
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
TURN
TURN
And—
CRASH!
PYOING!
PYOING!
WHAT HAVE WE HERE? NOW WE CAN USE OUR BOOK!
CHARGE BOOK
GROAN!
BNO 15.8.81

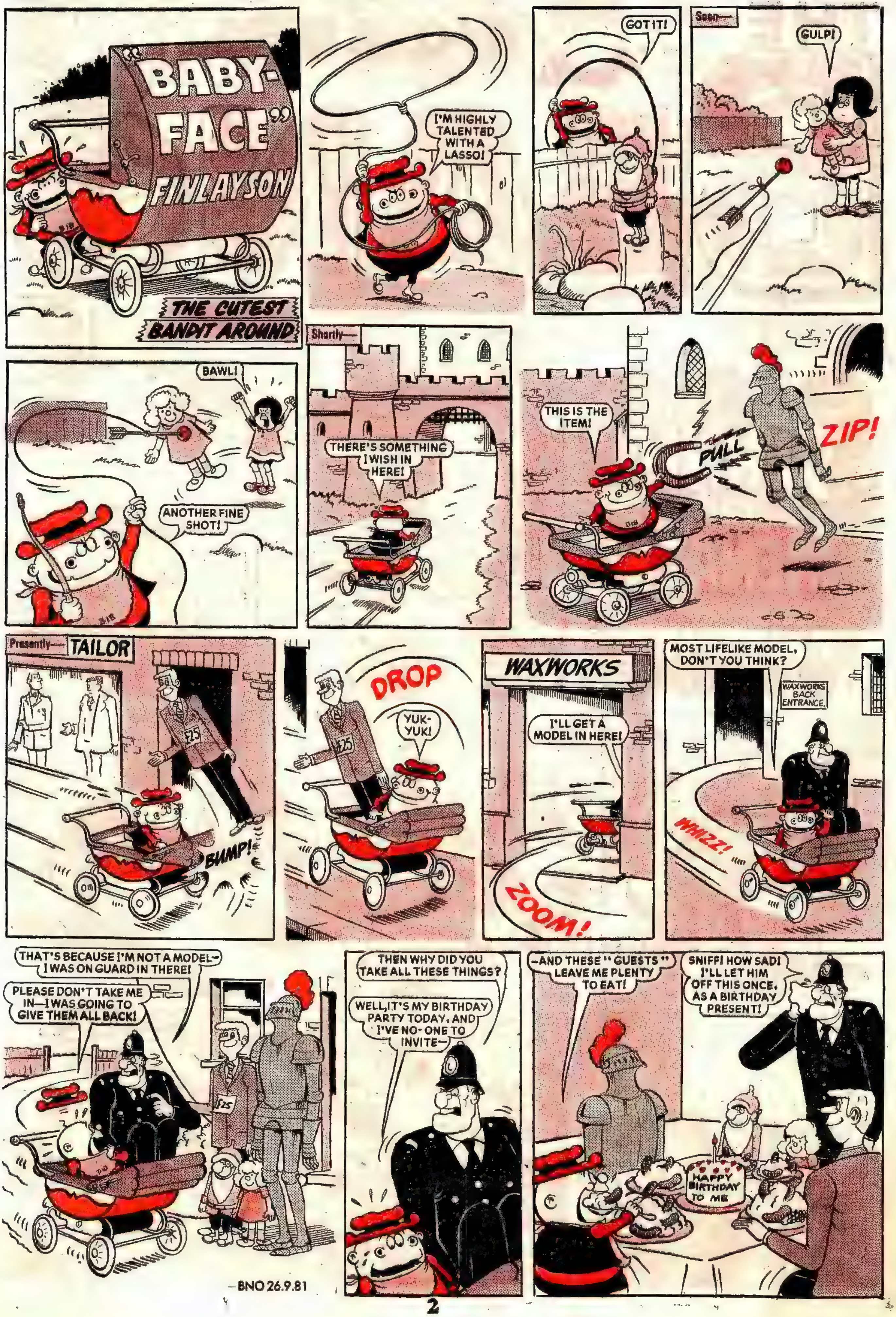

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
TRY A TOFFEE APPLE
HOW I'D LOVE A TOFFEE APPLE!
GROW
GROW
But—
NO TOFFEE APPLE TREES TO BE FOUND!
SWEET FACTORY
YUK-YUK! I KNOW HOW TO GET THE SWEET COVERED FRUIT!
FIRST, I FILL MY PISTOL . . .
SUCK!
TOFFEE VAT
. . . THEN I PROVE WHAT A FINE SHOT I AM!
NOW FOR MORE SHARP SHOOTING!
WHEEE!
SUCH SKILL!
HOI!
GUZZLE! GUZZLE! GUZZLE!
COME BACK, YOU SCAMP!
ZOOM!
NOT LIKELY!
I'LL SOON STOP THAT NAUGHTY LITTLE CHAP!
I'M A GOOD SHOT, TOO, EH?
STICK
ZIP!
YURK!
YOU'RE A REAL BAD APPLE, "BABY-FACE"— ROTTEN TO THE CORE!
SNORT! HE GIVES ME THE PIP!
DRAG
BNO 22.8.81


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WE'RE HERE TO PLAY FOOTBALL AGAINST THE LOCAL TEAM.
SID THE KID
B-NO
That evening—
THINK WE'LL GO AND INSPECT THE PITCH.
GOOD IDEA!
YUK-YUK!
WE'RE OFF POACHING!
NO POACHING
SHOULD GET A FEW FINE FISHIES HERE!
WOW! WE'VE CAUGHT A BIG ONE!
YAHOO!
TIP
SO! POACHING, EH? I WAS HAVING A MIDNIGHT SWIM!
GAMEKEEPER
DON'T LOCK US UP TILL AFTER THE GAME, PLEASE, KIND SIR!
OH, ALL RIGHT!
Next day—
I'M NOT ENJOYING THIS GAME AT ALL!
THIS "GAME-KEEPER"...
GOALIE
BNO 29.8.81
...IS ABOUT TO BE BATTERED BY THAT GAMEKEEPER! GULP!
CHARGE

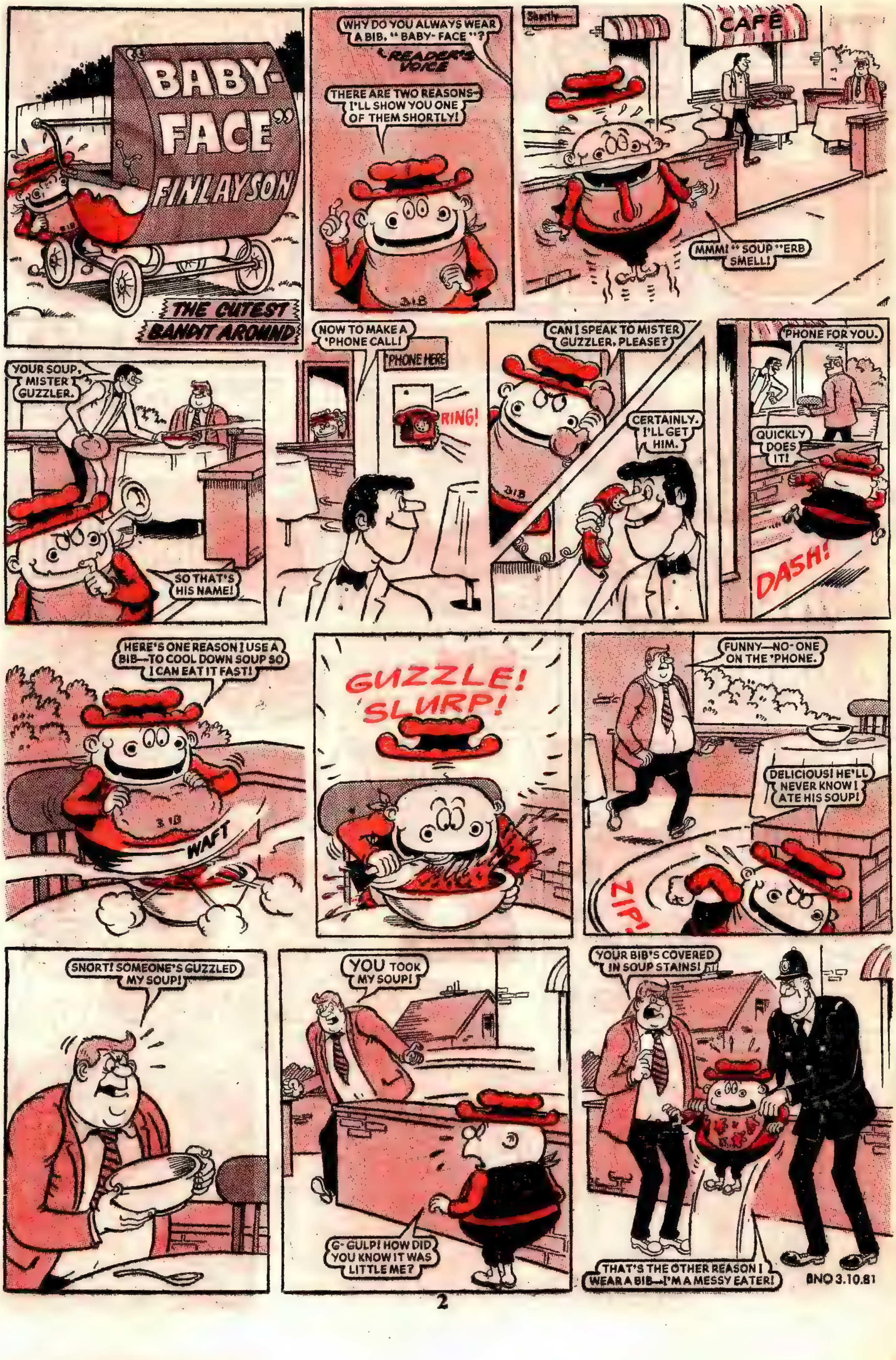

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'M VERY FOND OF BIRDIES!
BIRD SEED
SEED
SEED
BIRD TABLE
Later—
STOP, THIEF!
PET SHOP
SEE THE FINE BIRDIE I'VE PINCHED! WONDER IF IT SPEAKS?
STOP THIEF! STOP THIEF! SQUAWK!
PET SHOP
DON'T WANT YOU!
Soon—
THINK I'LL HAVE MY LOLLY.
YUK-YUK! I'VE GOT IT!
PINCH
THIS IS MY HOMING PIGEON! TAKE IT HOME, PAL!
DID YOU TAKE MY LOLLIPOP?
ME? SEARCH ME IF YOU LIKE!
But, back home—
SLURP!
ERK! PITY MY PIGEON'S GOT A SWEET TOOTH!
That night—
TIME FOR MORE NAUGHTINESS!
WHAT A SUPER HAUL!
NOTE—ON SALE NOW—PRICE £1·60P
Then—
CUCKOO!
KNOCK!
TIP-P
WAH!
CRUSH!
SO! A BANDIT!
OO! MY POOR LITTLE TOOTSIES! WAIL!
THE CELLS ARE BEING PAINTED—CAN'T PUT YOU IN THERE.
WET PAINT
HOPEFUL!
SQUAWK! SCREECH!
HEH-HEH! LUCKY WE HAD THAT OLD CAGE! HOW'S THAT FOR A JAIL BIRD?
BNO 5.9.81

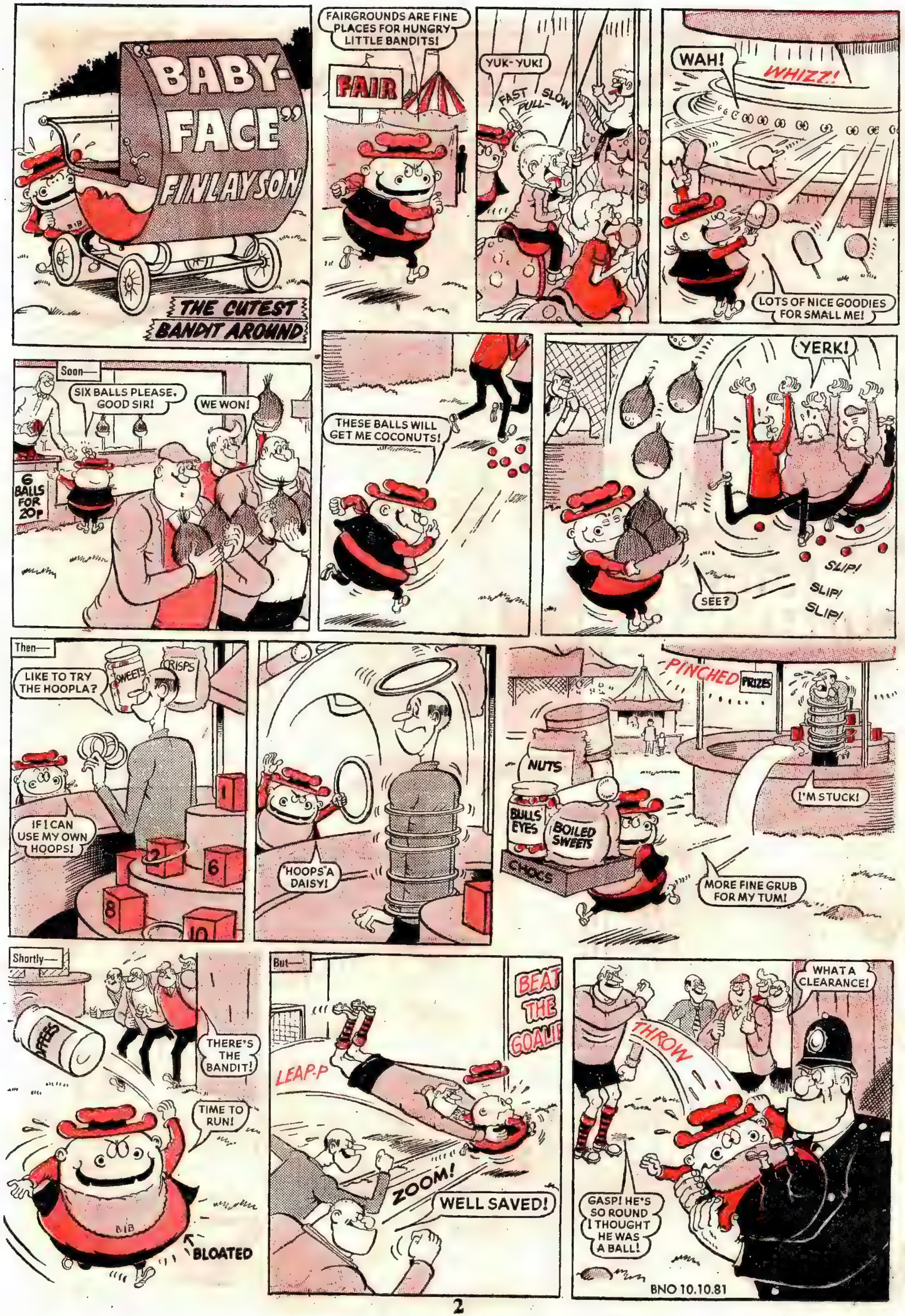

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
TODAY
REGAL CINEMA NOW SHOWING SOPPY STORY A REAL TEAR-JERKER
I'M GOING IN TO SEE THIS FILM.
YUK-YUK! NO SENSE IN PAYING!
Inside—
OH, JEREMY! DON'T LEAVE ME!
BOO-HOO-HOO! HOW SAD!
Then—
YUK-YUK! IT'S EASY TO PINCH THINGS IN THE DARK!
ICE CREAM
SNATCH
ICE-CREAM AWAY!
WHERE'S MY HANKIE? SOB!
PLOP!
WAH! THAT'S COLD!
FREEZE
GOT IT! SNIFF!
REGAL CINEMA NOW SHOWING SOPPY STORY A REAL TEAR-JERKER
NOW TO LEAVE—SOB!—THAT SAD FILM WITH MY TAKINGS! BOO-HOO!
ZOOM-M!
SPLOSH!
The police arrive—
SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY PROBLEMS TRACKING DOWN "BABY-FACE"!
BNO 12.9.81
I THINK I'VE FOUND HIM!
BOO-HOO-HOO!
8-9
In jail—
REALLY! WHAT A CRY BABY!
YOWL!
TEMPER

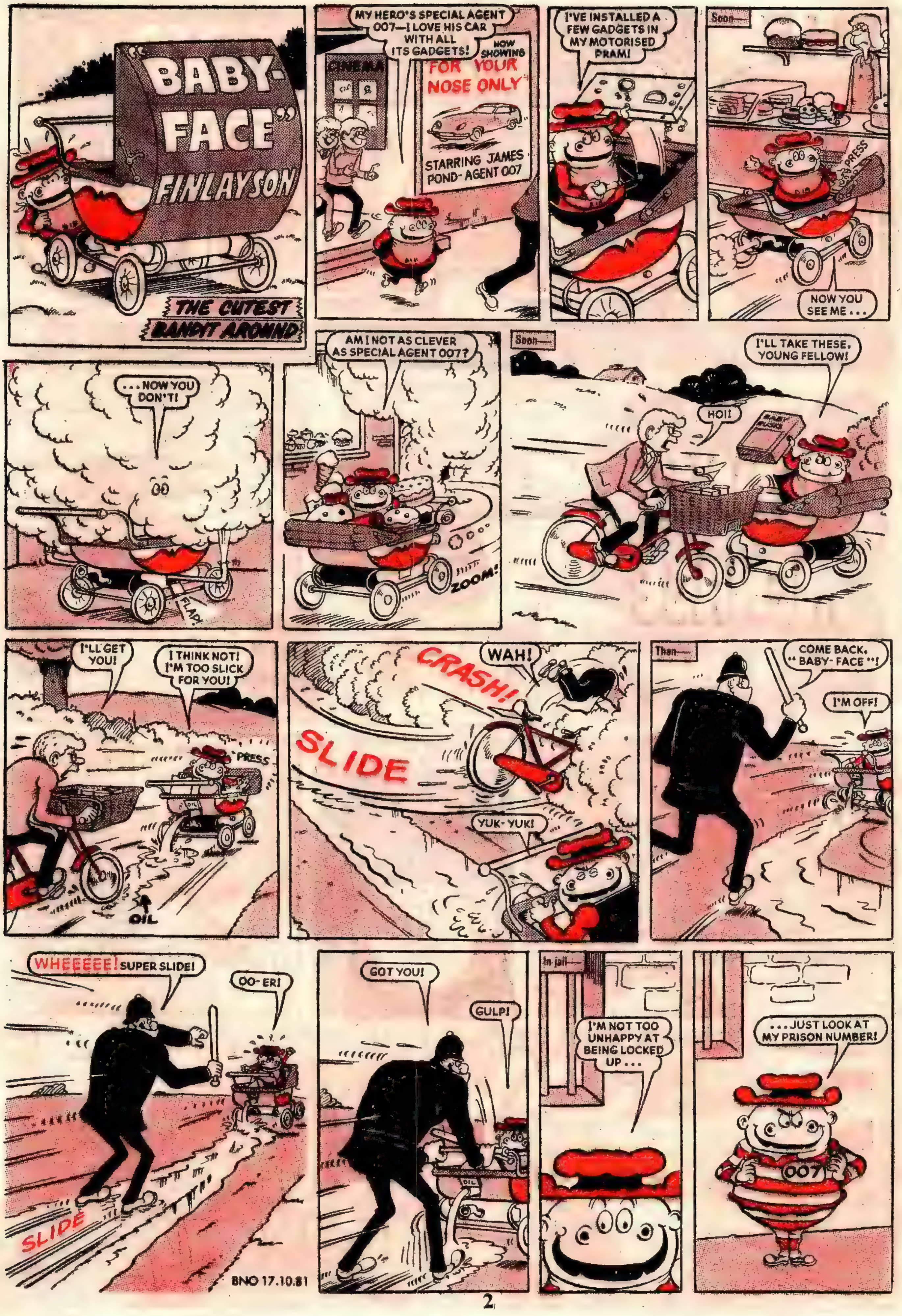

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
LOOK! IT'S LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!
GOOD DAY, YOUNG MISS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO GRANNY'S WITH THESE GOODIES.
ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A LIFT!
BUT THERE ISN'T ROOM IN YOUR PRAM!
BUT THERE IS ON MY LITTLE BROWN RIDING HOOD!
WHAT A KIND LITTLE CHAP!
HOW DID HE GET INTO THE ACT?
ZOOM!
THE BIG BAD WOLF
Then—
WAH!
YUK-YUK!
WHEE!
FLIP
YUK-YUK! NOW THE GOODIES ARE MINE!
ZIP!
Meanwhile, up above—
WHEEEEEE!
KNOW WHY I WEAR THIS RED CLOAK?
IT MAKES A GREAT PARACHUTE!
And—
THUD!
ERK!
BNO 19.9.81
HELP! GET OFF! CAN'T BREATHE!
100 ft. CLIFF
HOWL! LET ME OUT! WAIL!
COME OUT FROM UNDER THESE COVERS! YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING, YOU SILLY BOY!
"MUMSIE-FACE" READING A BEDTIME STORY
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

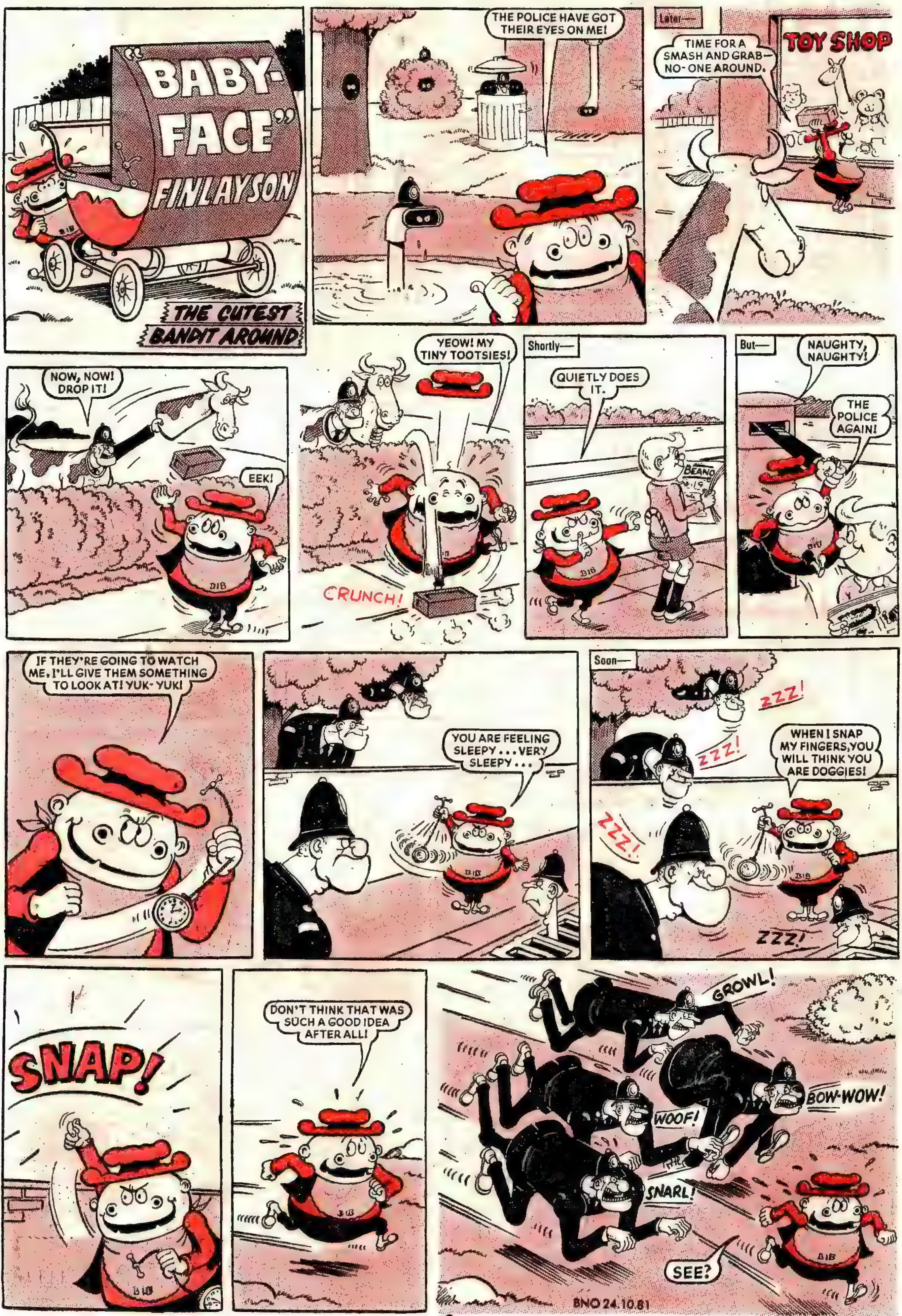

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
I'M HIGHLY TALENTED WITH A LASSO!
GOT IT!
Soon—
GULP!
BAWL!
ANOTHER FINE SHOT!
BIB
Shortly—
THERE'S SOMETHING I WISH IN HERE!
THIS IS THE ITEM!
PULL
ZIP!
BIB
Presently—
TAILOR
£25
BUMP!
DROP
YUK-YUK!
£25
WAXWORKS
I'LL GET A MODEL IN HERE!
ZOOM!
MOST LIFELIKE MODEL, DON'T YOU THINK?
WAXWORKS BACK ENTRANCE.
WHIZZ!
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M NOT A MODEL—I WAS ON GUARD IN THERE!
PLEASE DON'T TAKE ME IN—I WAS GOING TO GIVE THEM ALL BACK!
£25
THEN WHY DID YOU TAKE ALL THESE THINGS?
WELL, IT'S MY BIRTHDAY PARTY TODAY, AND I'VE NO-ONE TO INVITE—
—AND THESE "GUESTS" LEAVE ME PLENTY TO EAT!
SNIFF! HOW SAD! I'LL LET HIM OFF THIS ONCE, AS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME

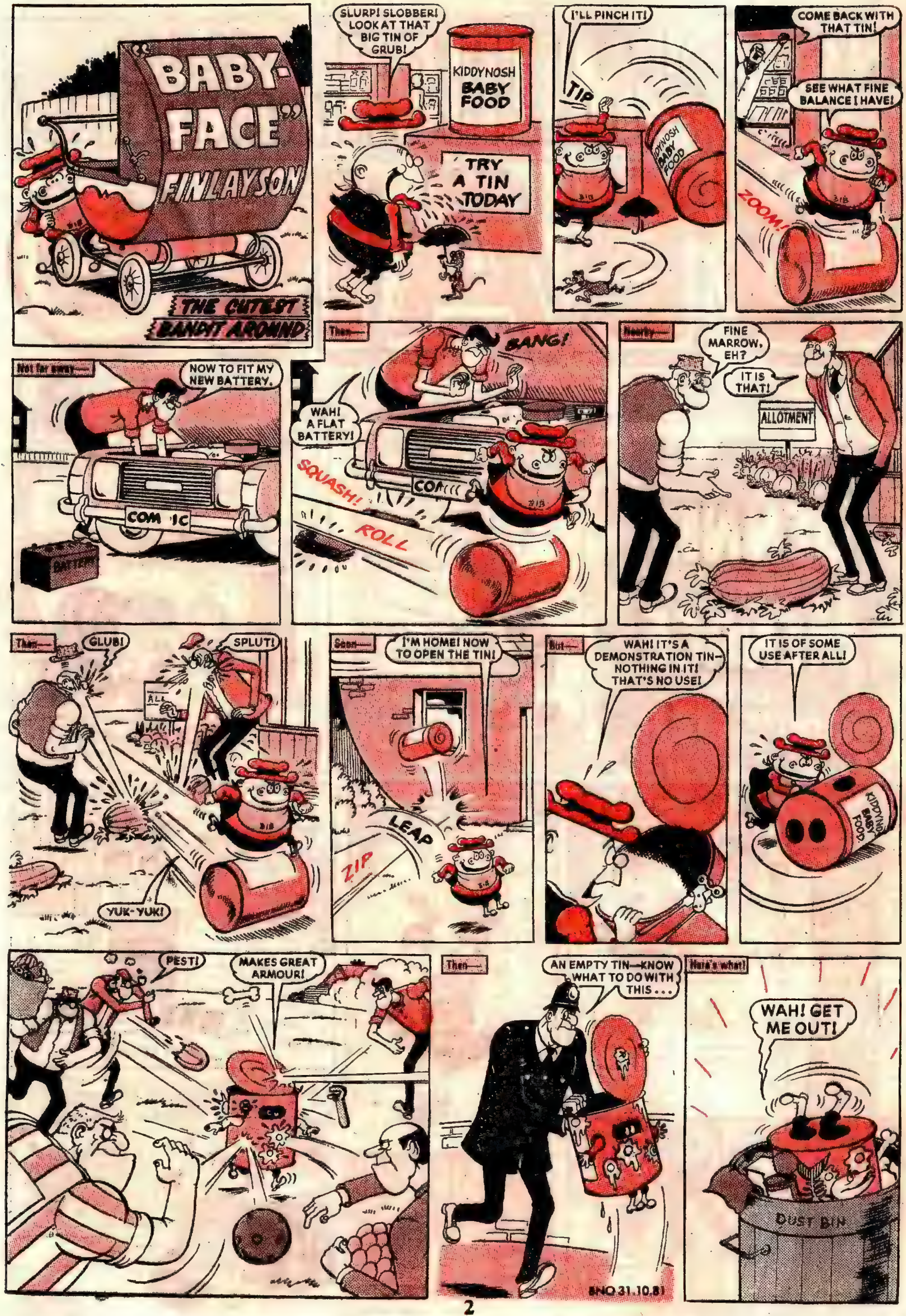
—BNO 26.9.81

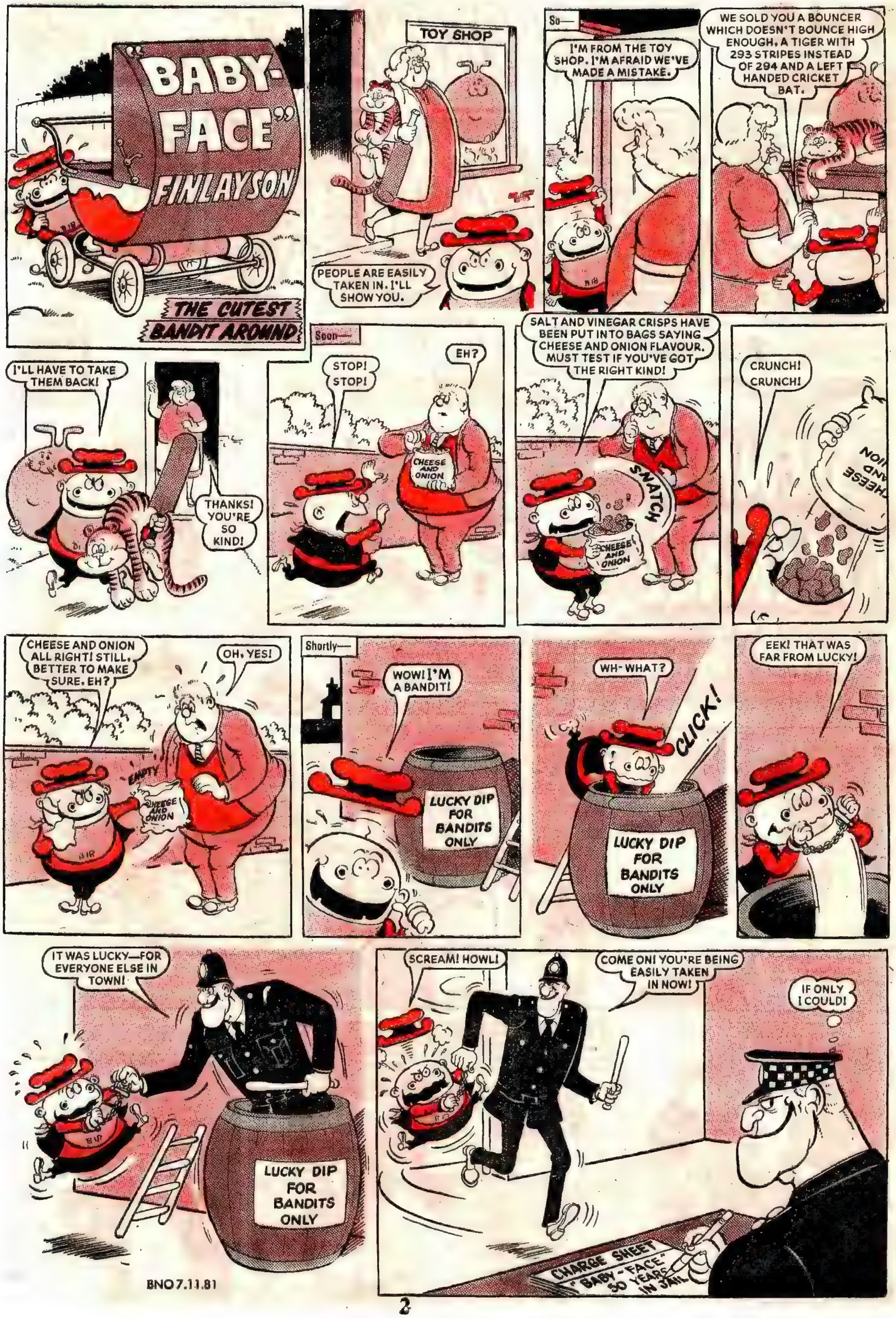

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS WEAR A BIB, "BABY-FACE"?
READER'S VOICE
THERE ARE TWO REASONS—I'LL SHOW YOU ONE OF THEM SHORTLY!
BIB
Shortly—
CAFE
MMM! "SOUP" 'ERB SMELL!
YOUR SOUP, MISTER GUZZLER.
SO THAT'S HIS NAME!
NOW TO MAKE A 'PHONE CALL!
PHONE HERE
RING!
CAN I SPEAK TO MISTER GUZZLER, PLEASE?
BIB
CERTAINLY. I'LL GET HIM.
'PHONE FOR YOU.
QUICKLY DOES IT!
DASH!
HERE'S ONE REASON I USE A BIB—TO COOL DOWN SOUP SO I CAN EAT IT FAST!
BIB
WAFT
GUZZLE! SLURP!
FUNNY—NO-ONE ON THE 'PHONE.
DELICIOUS! HE'LL NEVER KNOW I ATE HIS SOUP!
ZIP!
SNORT! SOMEONE'S GUZZLED MY SOUP!
YOU TOOK MY SOUP!
G-GULP! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS LITTLE ME?
YOUR BIB'S COVERED IN SOUP STAINS!
THAT'S THE OTHER REASON I WEAR A BIB—I'M A MESSY EATER!
BNO 3.10.81


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
FAIRGROUNDS ARE FINE PLACES FOR HUNGRY LITTLE BANDITS!
FAIR
YUK-YUK!
FAST
PULL—
SLOW
WAH!
WHIZZ!
LOTS OF NICE GOODIES FOR SMALL ME!
Soon—
SIX BALLS PLEASE, GOOD SIR!
WE WON!
6 BALLS FOR 20p
THESE BALLS WILL GET ME COCONUTS!
YERK!
SEE?
SLIP!
SLIP!
SLIP!
Then—
LIKE TO TRY THE HOOPLA?
SWEETS
CRISPS
IF I CAN USE MY OWN HOOPS!
1
2
6
8
10
"HOOPS" A DAISY!
PINCHED
PRIZES
I'M STUCK!
NUTS
BULLS EYES
BOILED SWEETS
CHOCS
MORE FINE GRUB FOR MY TUM!
Shortly—
OFFEES
THERE'S THE BANDIT!
TIME TO RUN!
BIB
BLOATED
But—
BEAT THE GOALIE
LEAP-P
ZOOM!
WELL SAVED!
THROW
WHAT A CLEARANCE!
GASP! HE'S SO ROUND I THOUGHT HE WAS A BALL!
BNO 10.10.81

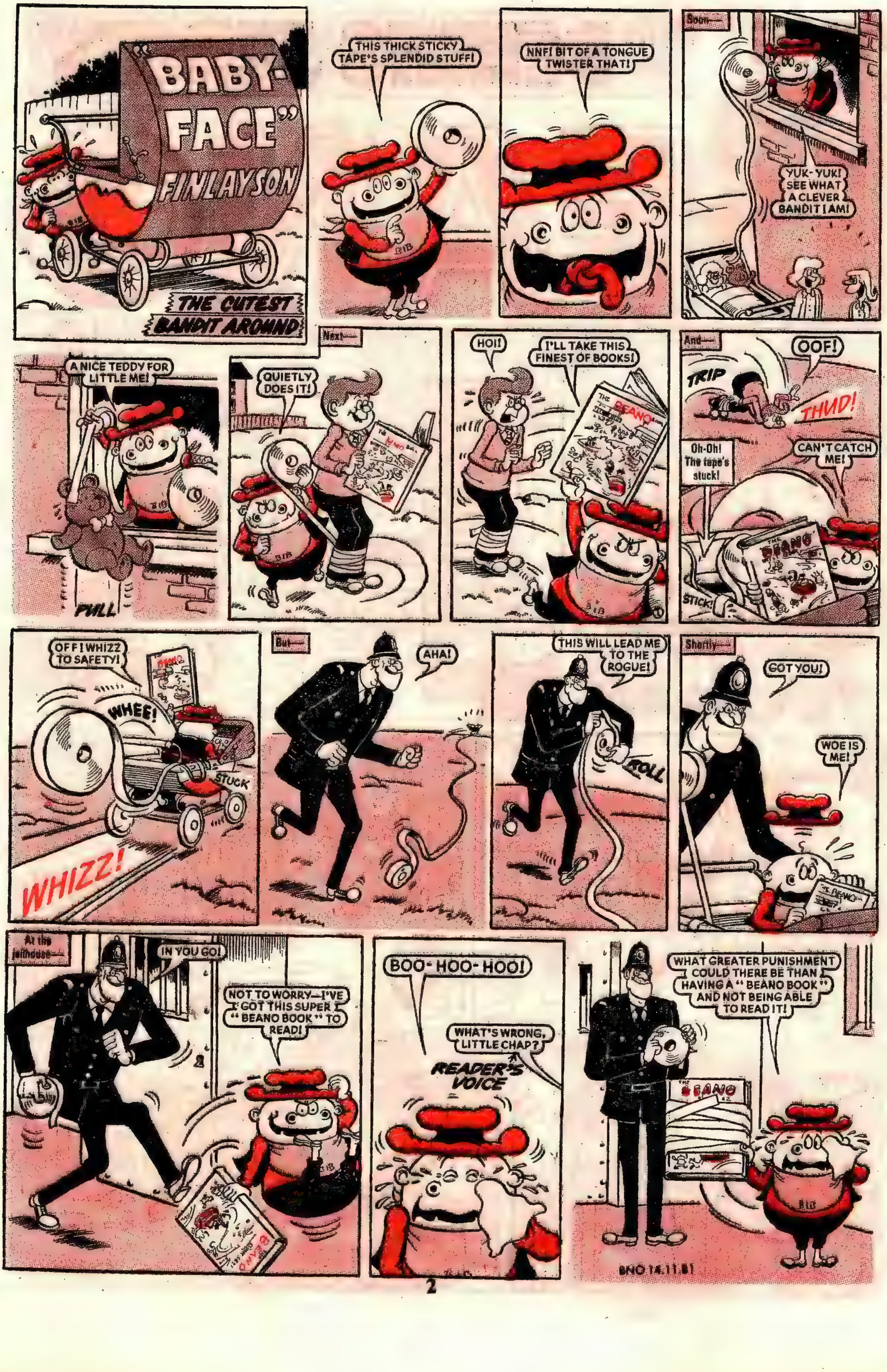

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MY HERO'S SPECIAL AGENT 007—I LOVE HIS CAR WITH ALL ITS GADGETS!
CINEMA
NOW SHOWING
FOR YOUR NOSE ONLY
STARRING JAMES POND-AGENT 007
I'VE INSTALLED A FEW GADGETS IN MY MOTORISED PRAM!
Soon—
PRESS
NOW YOU SEE ME . . .
. . . NOW YOU DON'T!
FLAP!
AM I NOT AS CLEVER AS SPECIAL AGENT 007?
ZOOM!
Soon—
I'LL TAKE THESE, YOUNG FELLOW!
HOI!
I'LL GET YOU!
I THINK NOT! I'M TOO SLICK FOR YOU!
PRESS
OIL
OIL
CRASH!
WAH!
SLIDE
YUK-YUK!
Then—
COME BACK, "BABY-FACE"!
I'M OFF!
WHEEEEE! SUPER SLIDE!
OO-ER!
SLIDE
BNO 17.10.81
GOT YOU!
GULP!
OIL
In jail—
I'M NOT TOO UNHAPPY AT BEING LOCKED UP . . .
. . . JUST LOOK AT MY PRISON NUMBER!
007

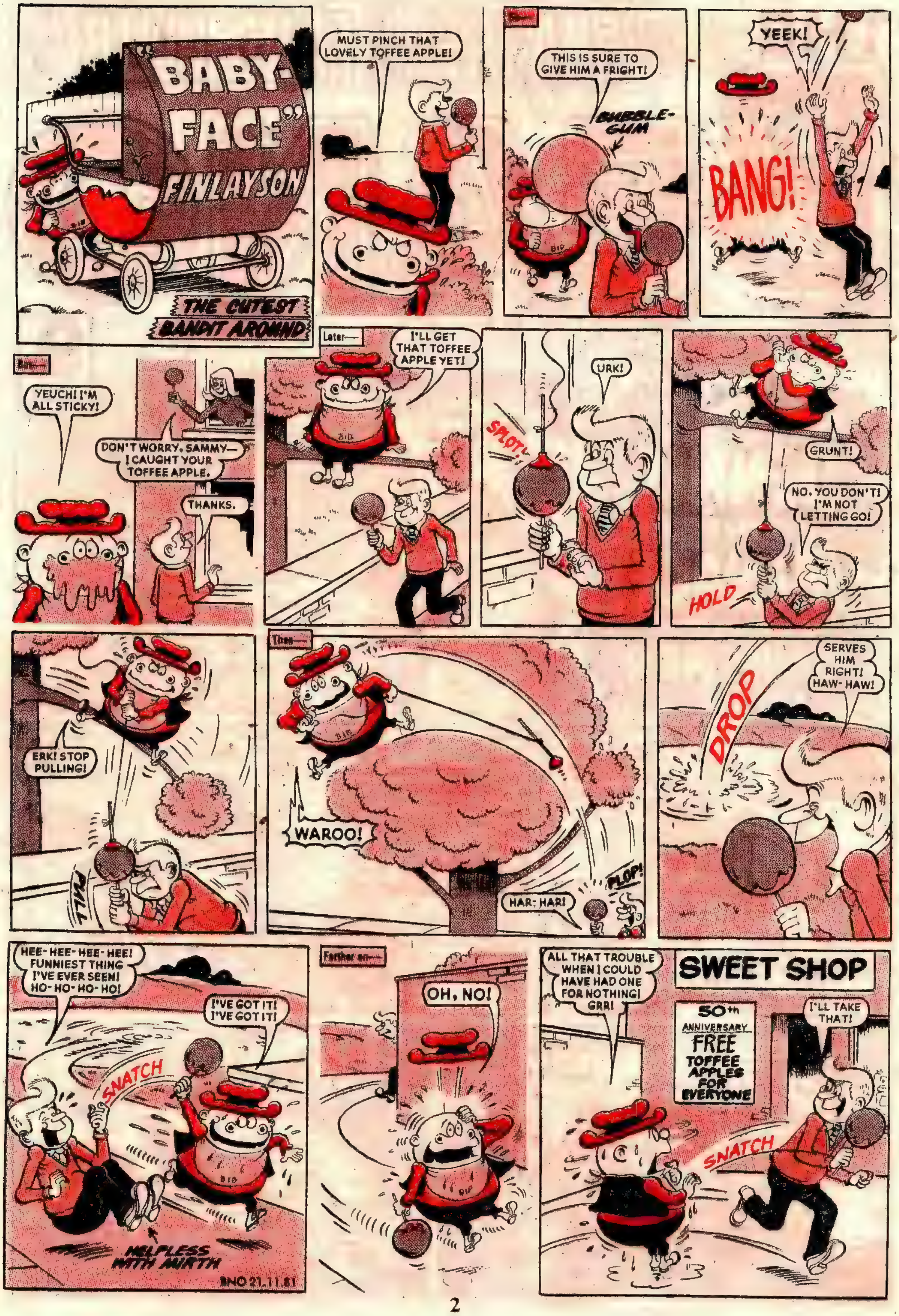

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
THE POLICE HAVE GOT THEIR EYES ON ME!
Later—
TIME FOR A SMASH AND GRAB— NO-ONE AROUND.
TOY SHOP
NOW, NOW! DROP IT!
EEK!
YEOW! MY TINY TOOTSIES!
CRUNCH!
Shortly—
QUIETLY DOES IT.
BEANO
But—
NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY!
THE POLICE AGAIN!
IF THEY'RE GOING TO WATCH ME, I'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO LOOK AT! YUK-YUK!
YOU ARE FEELING SLEEPY . . . VERY SLEEPY . . .
Soon—
ZZZ!
ZZZ!
WHEN I SNAP MY FINGERS, YOU WILL THINK YOU ARE DOGGIES!
ZZZ!
ZZZ!
SNAP!
DON'T THINK THAT WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL!
GROWL!
BOW-WOW!
WOOF!
SNARL!
SEE?
BNO 24.10.81

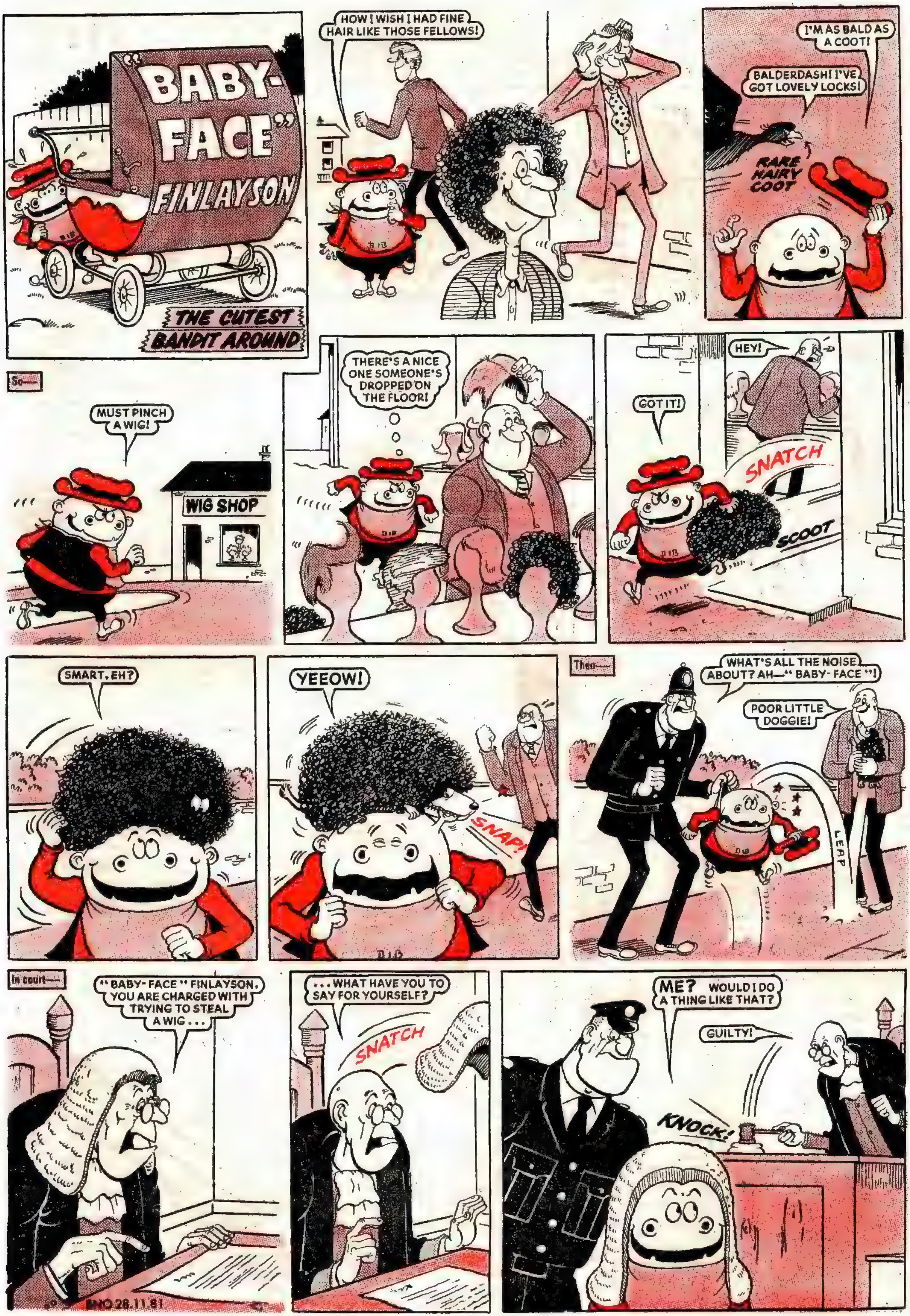

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
SLURP! SLOBBER! LOOK AT THAT BIG TIN OF GRUB!
KIDDYNOSH BABY FOOD
TRY A TIN TODAY
I'LL PINCH IT!
TIP
COME BACK WITH THAT TIN!
SEE WHAT FINE BALANCE I HAVE!
ZOOM!
Not far away—
NOW TO FIT MY NEW BATTERY.
COM IC
BATTERY
Then—
BANG!
WAH! A FLAT BATTERY!
SQUASH!
ROLL
Nearby—
FINE MARROW, EH?
IT IS THAT!
ALLOTMENT
Then—
GLUB!
SPLUT!
YUK-YUK!
Soon—
I'M HOME! NOW TO OPEN THE TIN!
LEAP
ZIP
But—
WAH! IT'S A DEMONSTRATION TIN—NOTHING IN IT! THAT'S NO USE!
IT IS OF SOME USE AFTER ALL!
PEST!
MAKES GREAT ARMOUR!
Then—
AN EMPTY TIN—KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS . . .
Here's what!
WAH! GET ME OUT!
DUST BIN
BNO 31.10.81

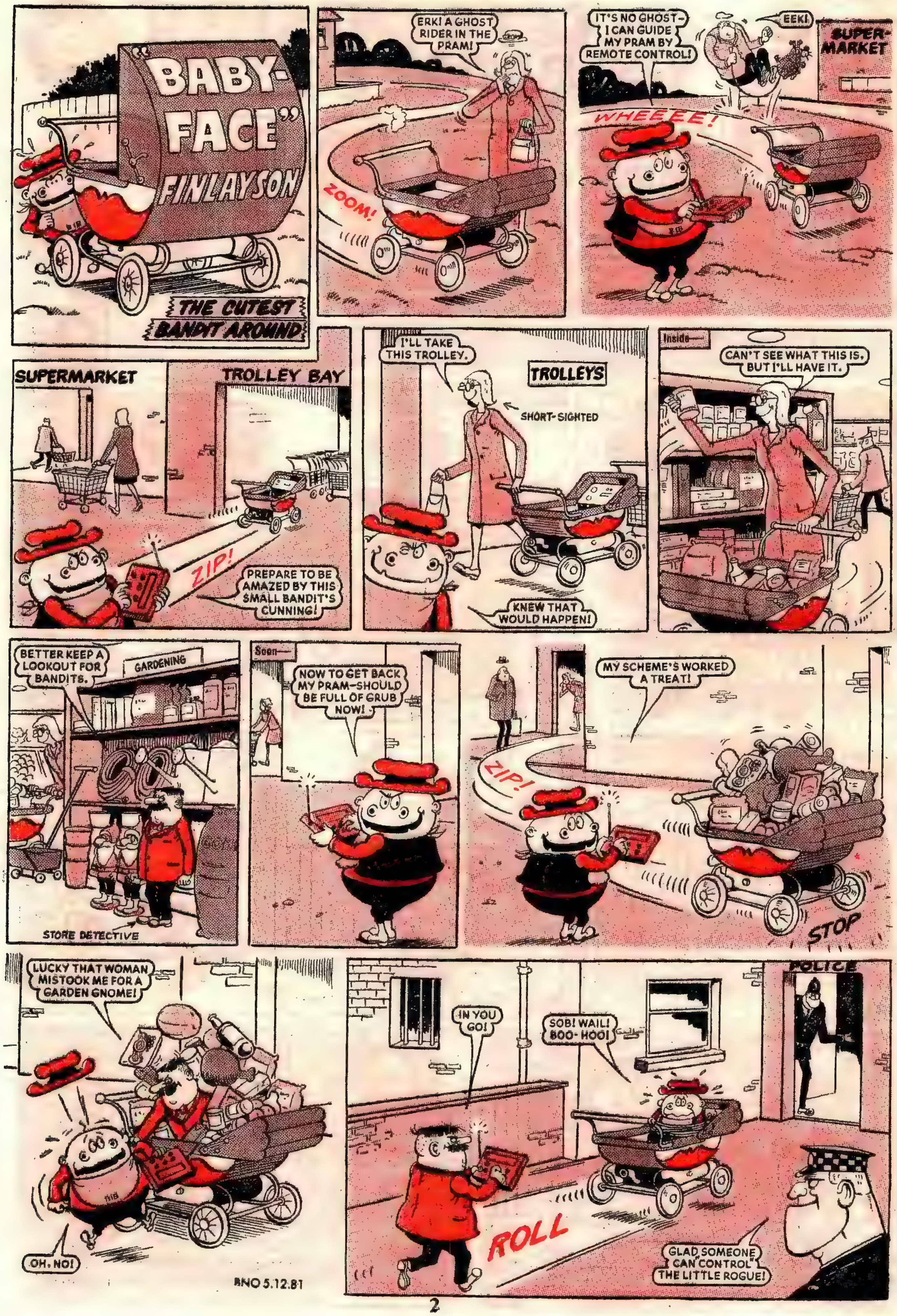

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
TOY SHOP
PEOPLE ARE EASILY TAKEN IN. I'LL SHOW YOU.
So—
I'M FROM THE TOY SHOP. I'M AFRAID WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE.
WE SOLD YOU A BOUNCER WHICH DOESN'T BOUNCE HIGH ENOUGH, A TIGER WITH 293 STRIPES INSTEAD OF 294 AND A LEFT HANDED CRICKET BAT.
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM BACK!
THANKS! YOU'RE SO KIND!
Soon—
STOP! STOP!
EH?
CHEESE AND ONION
SALT AND VINEGAR CRISPS HAVE BEEN PUT INTO BAGS SAYING CHEESE AND ONION FLAVOUR. MUST TEST IF YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT KIND!
SNATCH
CHEESE AND ONION
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
CHEESE AND ONION
CHEESE AND ONION ALL RIGHT! STILL, BETTER TO MAKE SURE, EH?
OH, YES!
EMPTY
CHEESE AND ONION
Shortly—
WOW! I'M A BANDIT!
LUCKY DIP FOR BANDITS ONLY
WH-WHAT?
CLICK!
LUCKY DIP FOR BANDITS ONLY
EEK! THAT WAS FAR FROM LUCKY!
IT WAS LUCKY—FOR EVERYONE ELSE IN TOWN!
LUCKY DIP FOR BANDITS ONLY
SCREAM! HOWL!
COME ON! YOU'RE BEING EASILY TAKEN IN NOW!
IF ONLY I COULD!
CHARGE SHEET "BABY-FACE" 50 YEARS IN JAIL

BNO 7.11.81

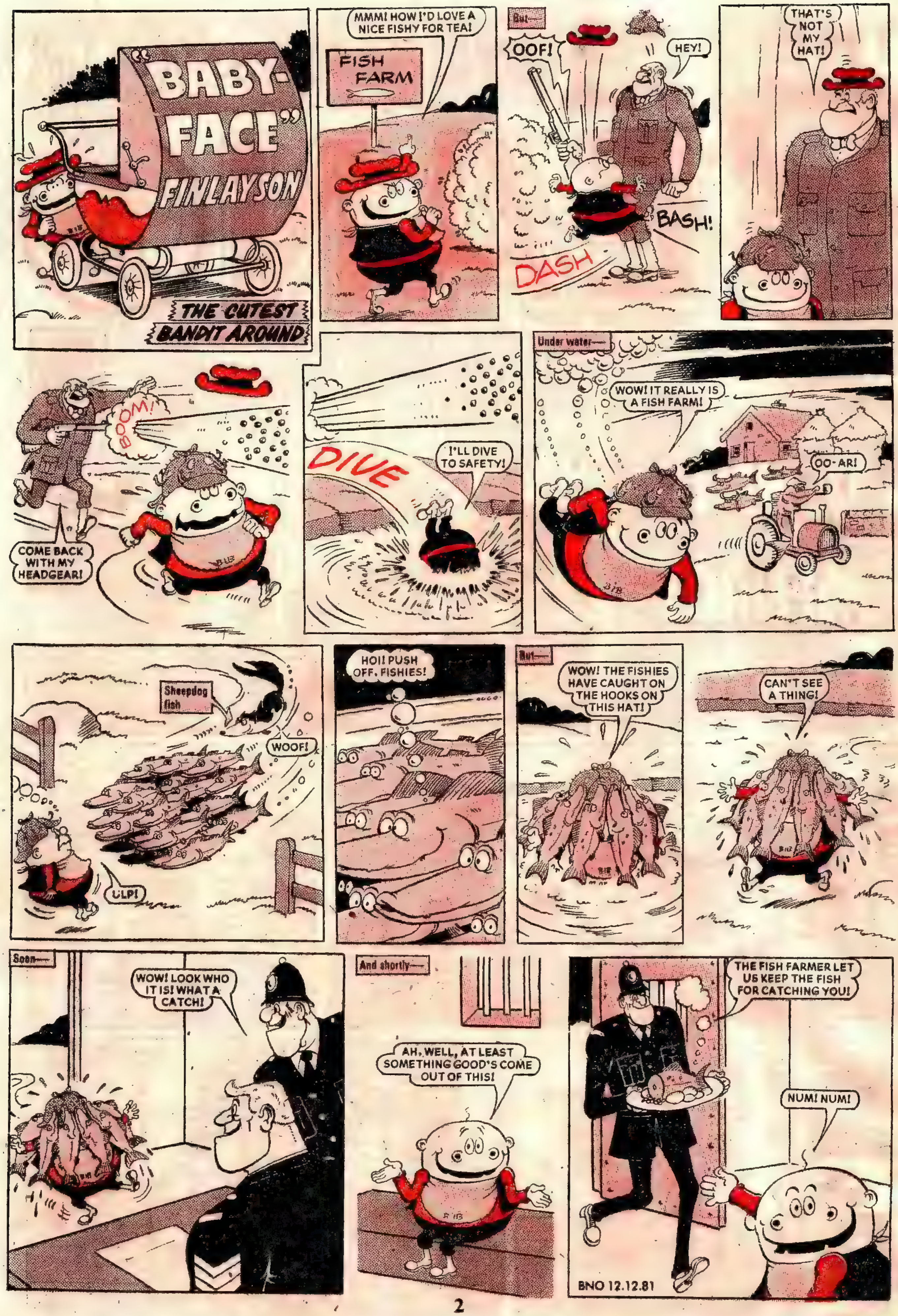

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
THIS THICK STICKY TAPE'S SPLENDID STUFF!
NNF! BIT OF A TONGUE TWISTER THAT!
Soon—
YUK-YUK! SEE WHAT A CLEVER BANDIT I AM!
A NICE TEDDY FOR LITTLE ME!
PULL
Next—
QUIETLY DOES IT!
HOI!
I'LL TAKE THIS FINEST OF BOOKS!
THE BEANO
And—
TRIP
OOF!
THUD!
Oh-Oh! The tape's stuck!
CAN'T CATCH ME!
STICK!
OFF I WHIZZ TO SAFETY!
WHEE!
STUCK
WHIZZ!
But—
AHA!
THIS WILL LEAD ME TO THE ROGUE!
ROLL
Shortly—
GOT YOU!
WOE IS ME!
At the jailhouse—
IN YOU GO!
NOT TO WORRY—I'VE GOT THIS SUPER "BEANO BOOK" TO READ!
BOO-HOO-HOO!
WHAT'S WRONG, LITTLE CHAP?
READER'S VOICE
WHAT GREATER PUNISHMENT COULD THERE BE THAN HAVING A "BEANO BOOK" AND NOT BEING ABLE TO READ IT!
BNO 14.11.81

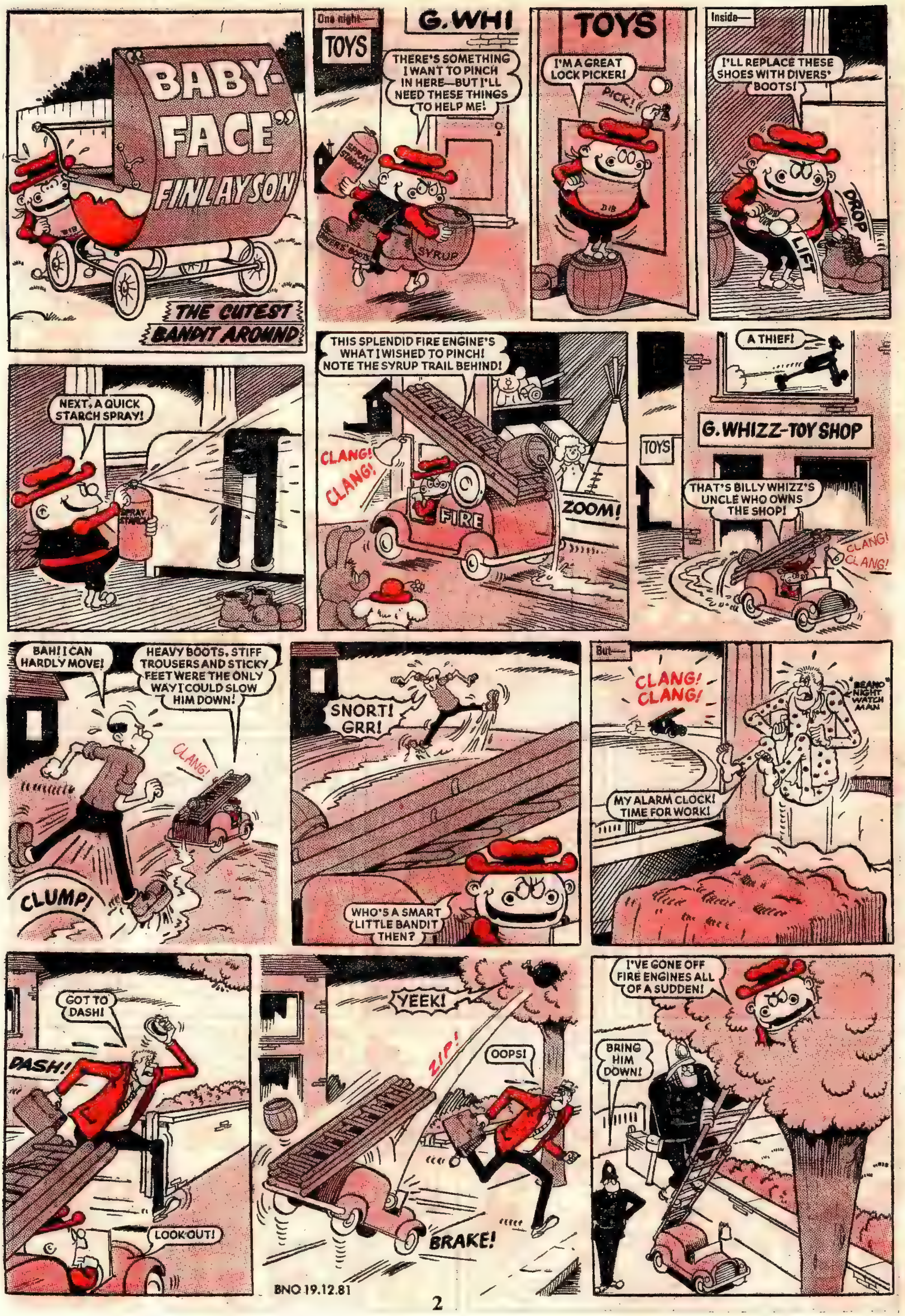
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MUST PINCH THAT LOVELY TOFFEE APPLE!
THIS IS SURE TO GIVE HIM A FRIGHT!
BUBBLE-GUM
YEEK!
BANG!
YEUCH! I'M ALL STICKY!
DON'T WORRY, SAMMY— I CAUGHT YOUR TOFFEE APPLE.
THANKS.
Later—
I'LL GET THAT TOFFEE APPLE YET!
URK!
SPLOT!
GRUNT!
NO, YOU DON'T! I'M NOT LETTING GO!
HOLD
ERK! STOP PULLING!
PULL
Then—
WAROO!
HAR-HAR!
PLOP!
SERVES HIM RIGHT! HAW-HAW!
DROP
HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE! FUNNIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN! HO-HO-HO-HO!
I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
SNATCH
HELPLESS WITH MIRTH
BNO 21.11.81
Further on—
OH, NO!
ALL THAT TROUBLE WHEN I COULD HAVE HAD ONE FOR NOTHING! GRR!
SWEET SHOP
50th ANNIVERSARY FREE TOFFEE APPLES FOR EVERYONE
I'LL TAKE THAT!
SNATCH

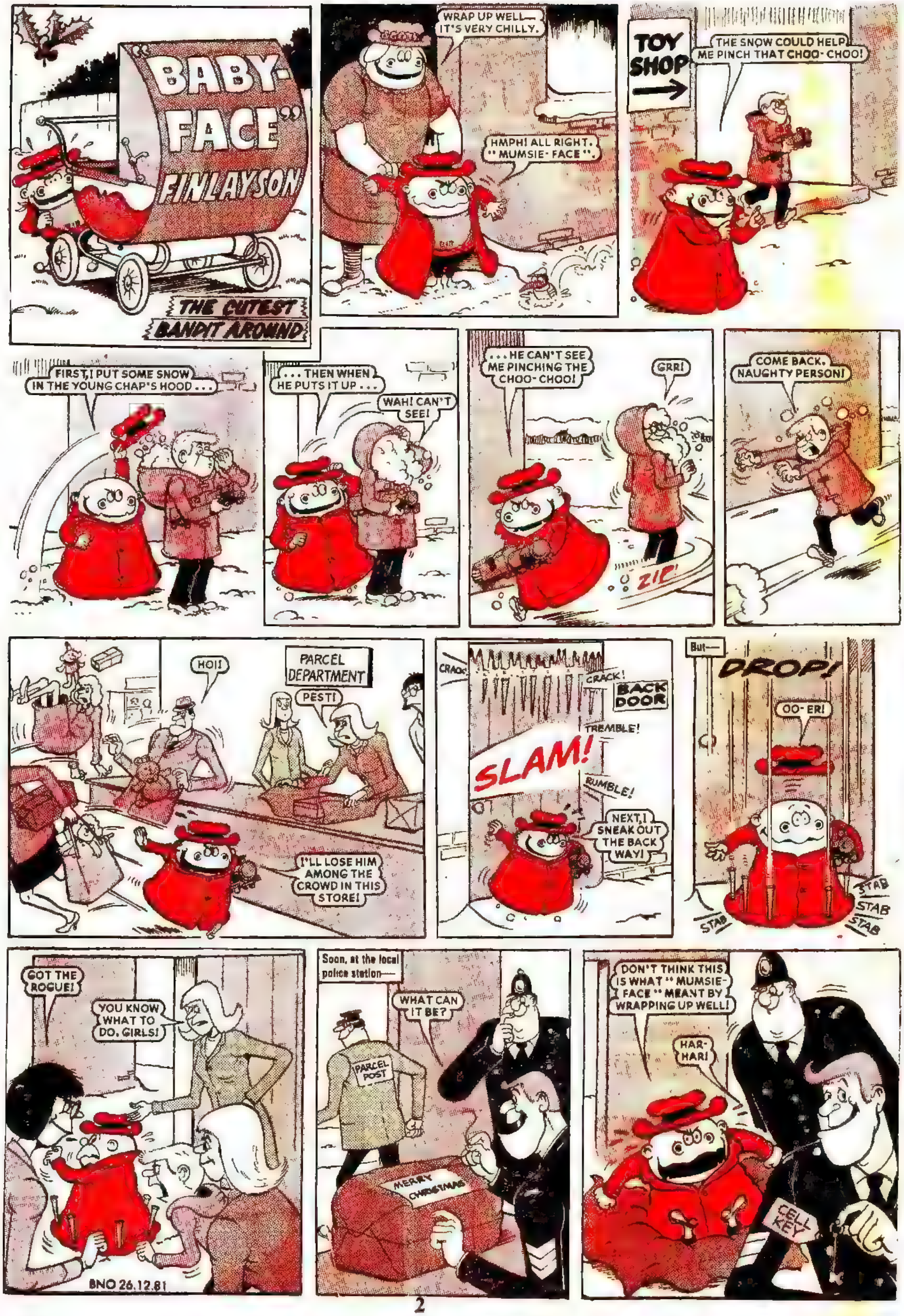

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
HOW I WISH I HAD FINE HAIR LIKE THOSE FELLOWS!
I'M AS BALD AS A COOT!
BALDERDASH! I'VE GOT LOVELY LOCKS!
RARE HAIRY COOT
So—
MUST PINCH A WIG!
WIG SHOP
THERE'S A NICE ONE SOMEONE'S DROPPED ON THE FLOOR!
HEY!
GOT IT!
SNATCH
SCOOT
SMART, EH?
YEEOW!
SNAP!
Then—
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT? AH—"BABY-FACE"!
POOR LITTLE DOGGIE!
LEAP
In court—
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, YOU ARE CHARGED WITH TRYING TO STEAL A WIG . . .
. . . WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
SNATCH
ME? WOULD I DO A THING LIKE THAT?
GUILTY!
KNOCK!
BNO 28.11.81

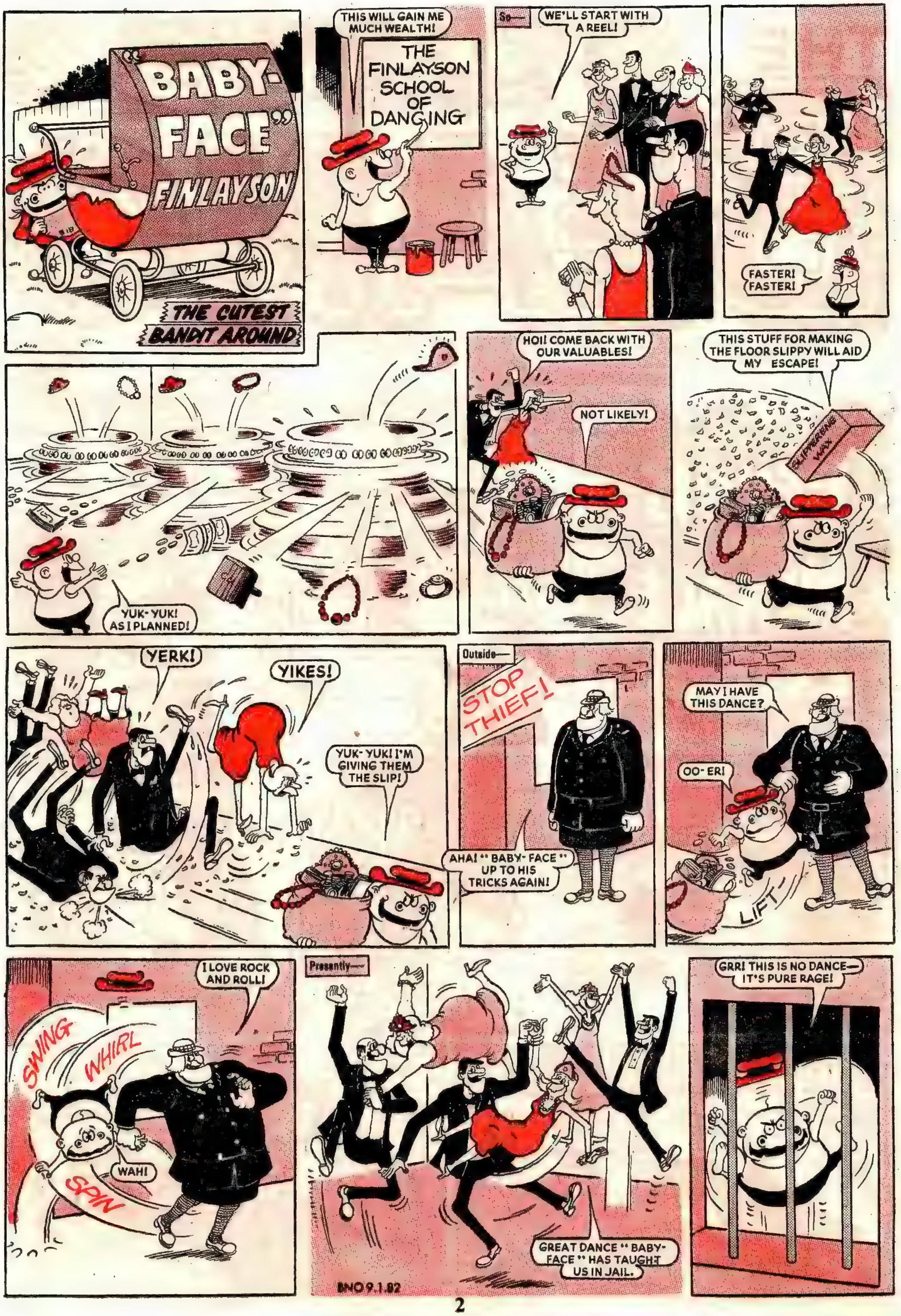

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
ERK! A GHOST RIDER IN THE PRAM!
ZOOM!
IT'S NO GHOST– I CAN GUIDE MY PRAM BY REMOTE CONTROL!
EEK!
SUPER-MARKET
WHEEEEE!
SUPERMARKET
TROLLEY BAY
ZIP!
PREPARE TO BE AMAZED BY THIS SMALL BANDIT'S CUNNING!
I'LL TAKE THIS TROLLEY.
TROLLEYS
SHORT-SIGHTED
KNEW THAT WOULD HAPPEN!
Inside—
CAN'T SEE WHAT THIS IS, BUT I'LL HAVE IT.
BETTER KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR BANDITS.
GARDENING
STORE DETECTIVE
Soon—
NOW TO GET BACK MY PRAM–SHOULD BE FULL OF GRUB NOW!
MY SCHEME'S WORKED A TREAT!
ZIP!
STOP
LUCKY THAT WOMAN MISTOOK ME FOR A GARDEN GNOME!
OH, NO!
POLICE
IN YOU GO!
SOB! WAIL! BOO-HOO!
ROLL
GLAD SOMEONE CAN CONTROL THE LITTLE ROGUE!

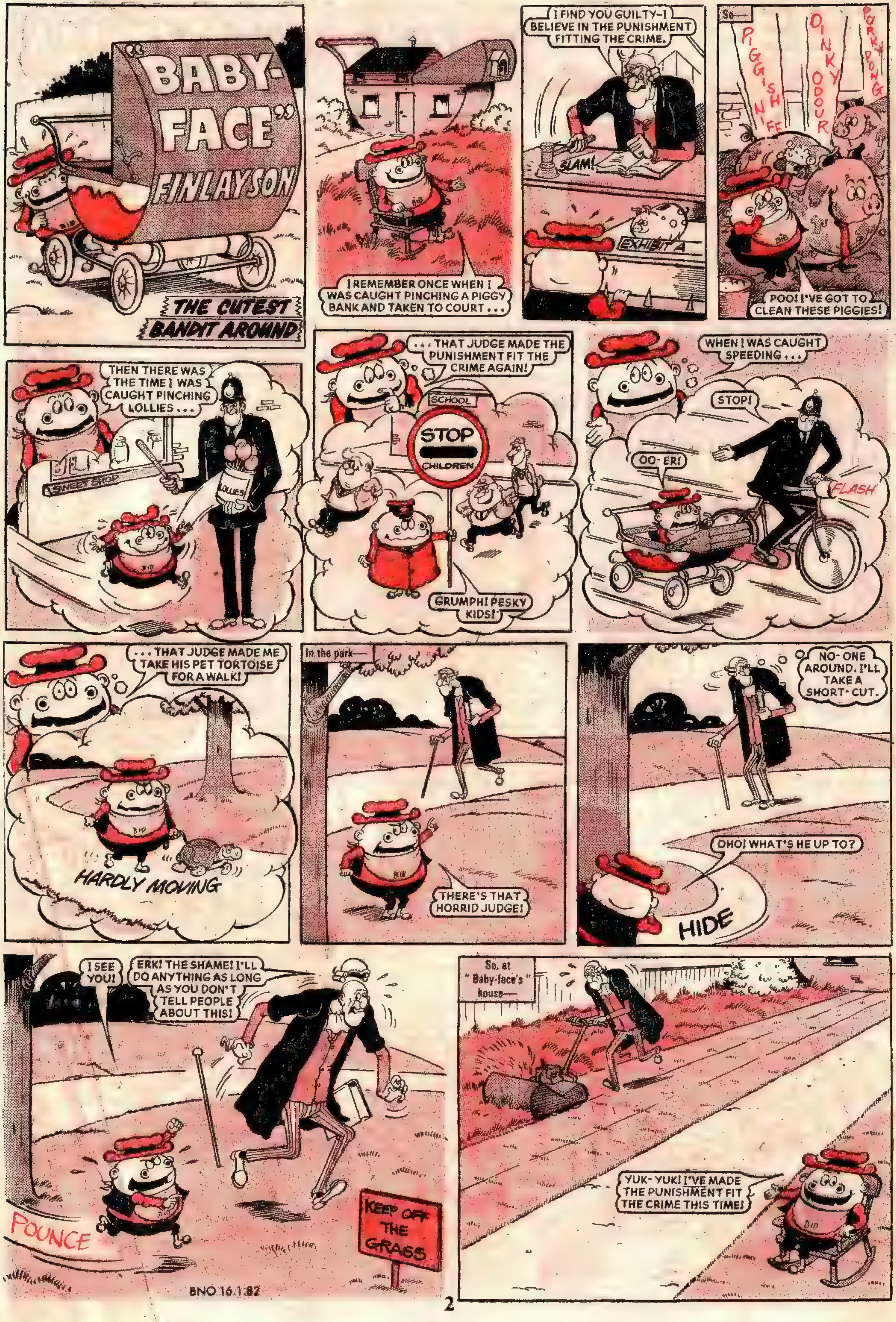
BNO 5.12.81

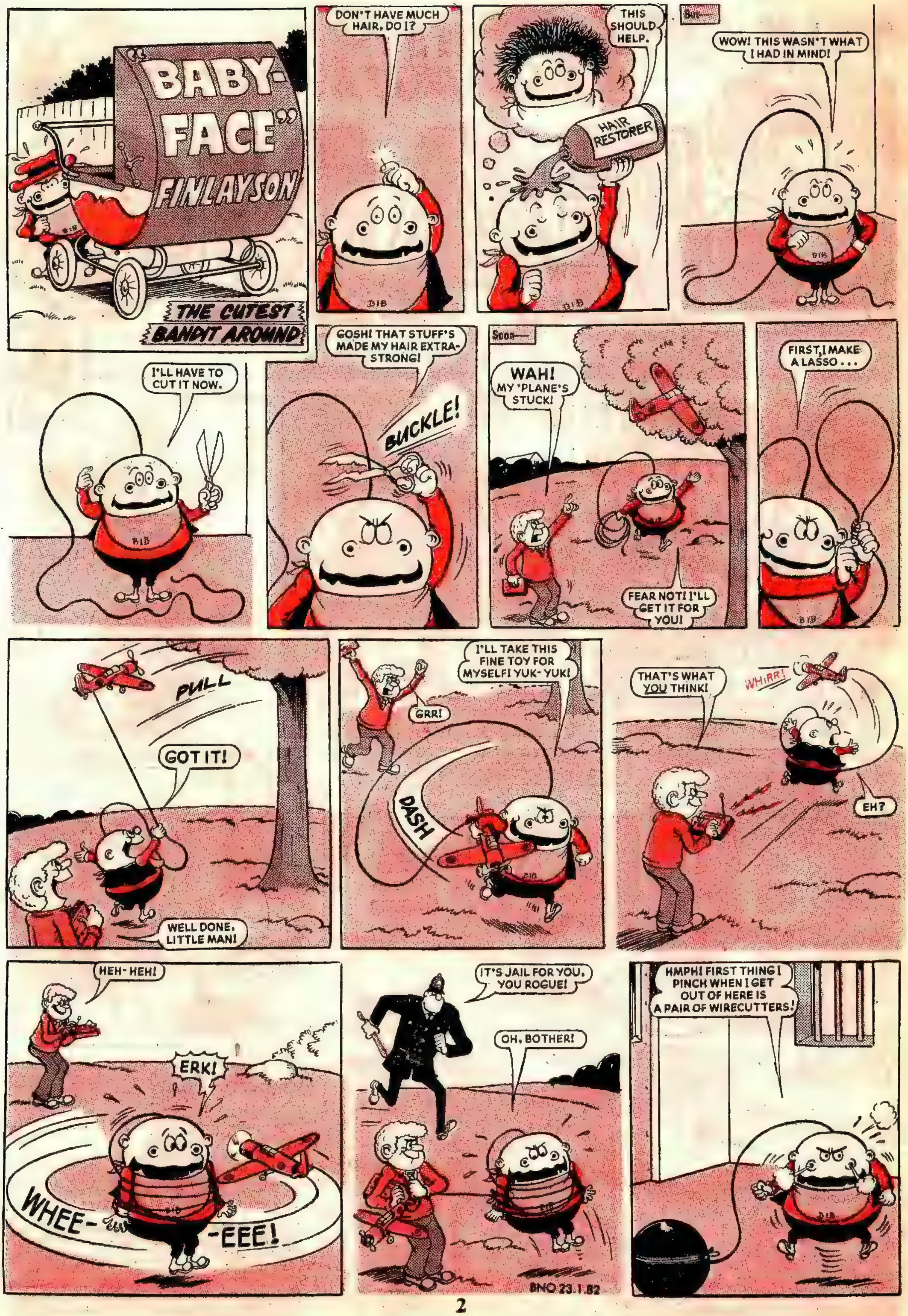

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MMM! HOW I'D LOVE A NICE FISHY FOR TEA!
FISH FARM
But—
OOF!
HEY!
BASH!
DASH
THAT'S NOT MY HAT!
BOOM!
COME BACK WITH MY HEADGEAR!
DIVE
I'LL DIVE TO SAFETY!
Under water—
WOW! IT REALLY IS A FISH FARM!
OO-AR!
Sheepdog fish
WOOF!
ULP!
HOI! PUSH OFF, FISHIES!
But—
WOW! THE FISHIES HAVE CAUGHT ON THE HOOKS ON THIS HAT!
CAN'T SEE A THING!
Soon—
WOW! LOOK WHO IT IS! WHAT A CATCH!
And shortly—
AH, WELL, AT LEAST SOMETHING GOOD'S COME OUT OF THIS!
THE FISH FARMER LET US KEEP THE FISH FOR CATCHING YOU!
NUM! NUM!
BNO 12.12.81

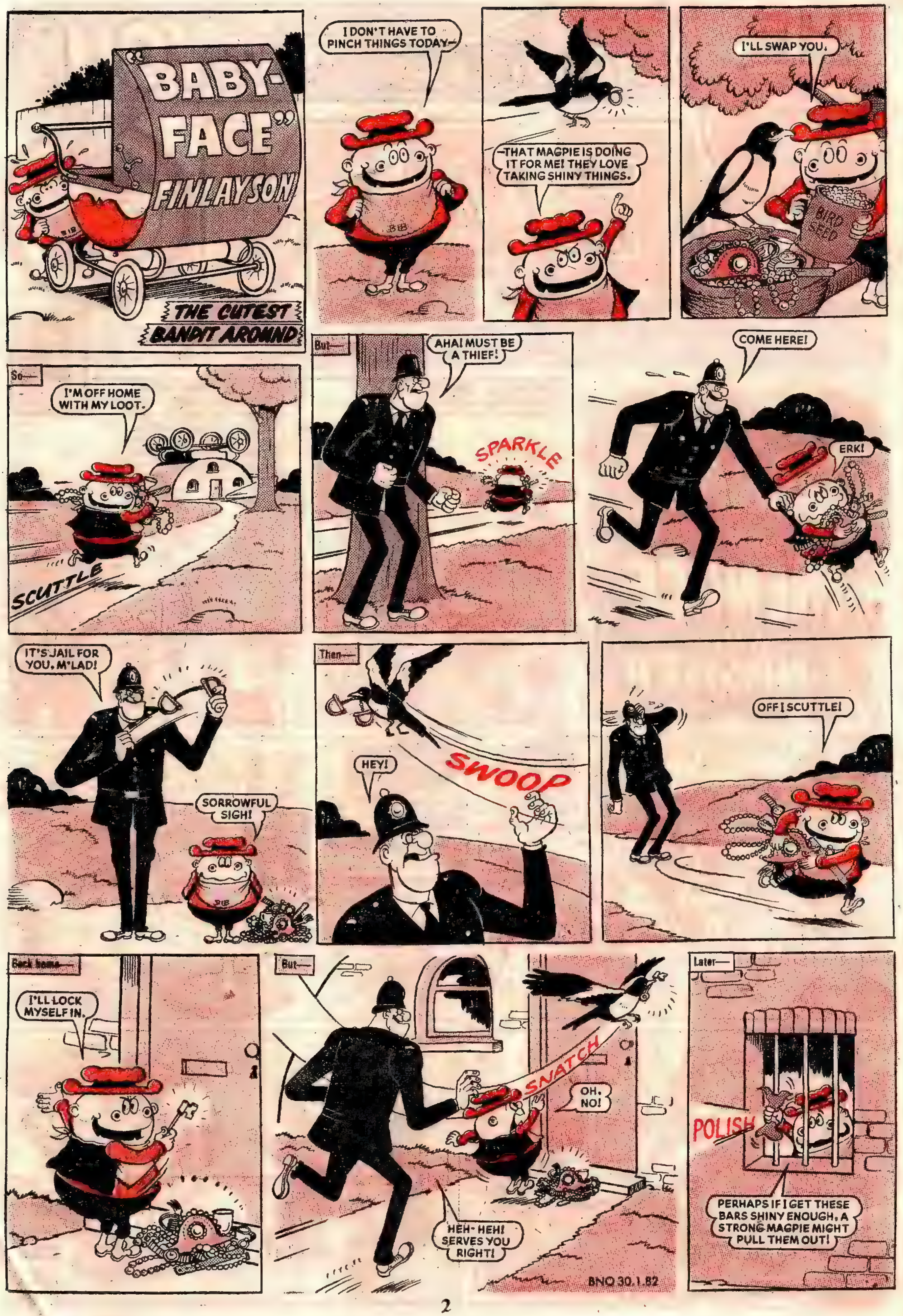

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
One night—
G.WHI
TOYS
THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO PINCH IN HERE—BUT I'LL NEED THESE THINGS TO HELP ME!
SPRAY STARCH
DIVERS' BOOTS
SYRUP
TOYS
I'M A GREAT LOCK PICKER!
PICK!
Inside—
I'LL REPLACE THESE SHOES WITH DIVERS' BOOTS!
DROP
LIFT
NEXT, A QUICK STARCH SPRAY!
SPRAY STARCH
THIS SPLENDID FIRE ENGINE'S WHAT I WISHED TO PINCH! NOTE THE SYRUP TRAIL BEHIND!
CLANG! CLANG!
FIRE
ZOOM!
A THIEF!
G.WHIZZ-TOY SHOP
TOYS
THAT'S BILLY WHIZZ'S UNCLE WHO OWNS THE SHOP!
CLANG! CLANG!
BAH! I CAN HARDLY MOVE!
HEAVY BOOTS, STIFF TROUSERS AND STICKY FEET WERE THE ONLY WAY I COULD SLOW HIM DOWN!
CLANG!
CLUMP!
SNORT! GRR!
WHO'S A SMART LITTLE BANDIT THEN?
But—
CLANG! CLANG!
BEANO NIGHT WATCH MAN
MY ALARM CLOCK! TIME FOR WORK!
GOT TO DASH!
DASH!
LOOK OUT!
YEEK!
ZIP!
OOPS!
BRAKE!
I'VE GONE OFF FIRE ENGINES ALL OF A SUDDEN!
BRING HIM DOWN!

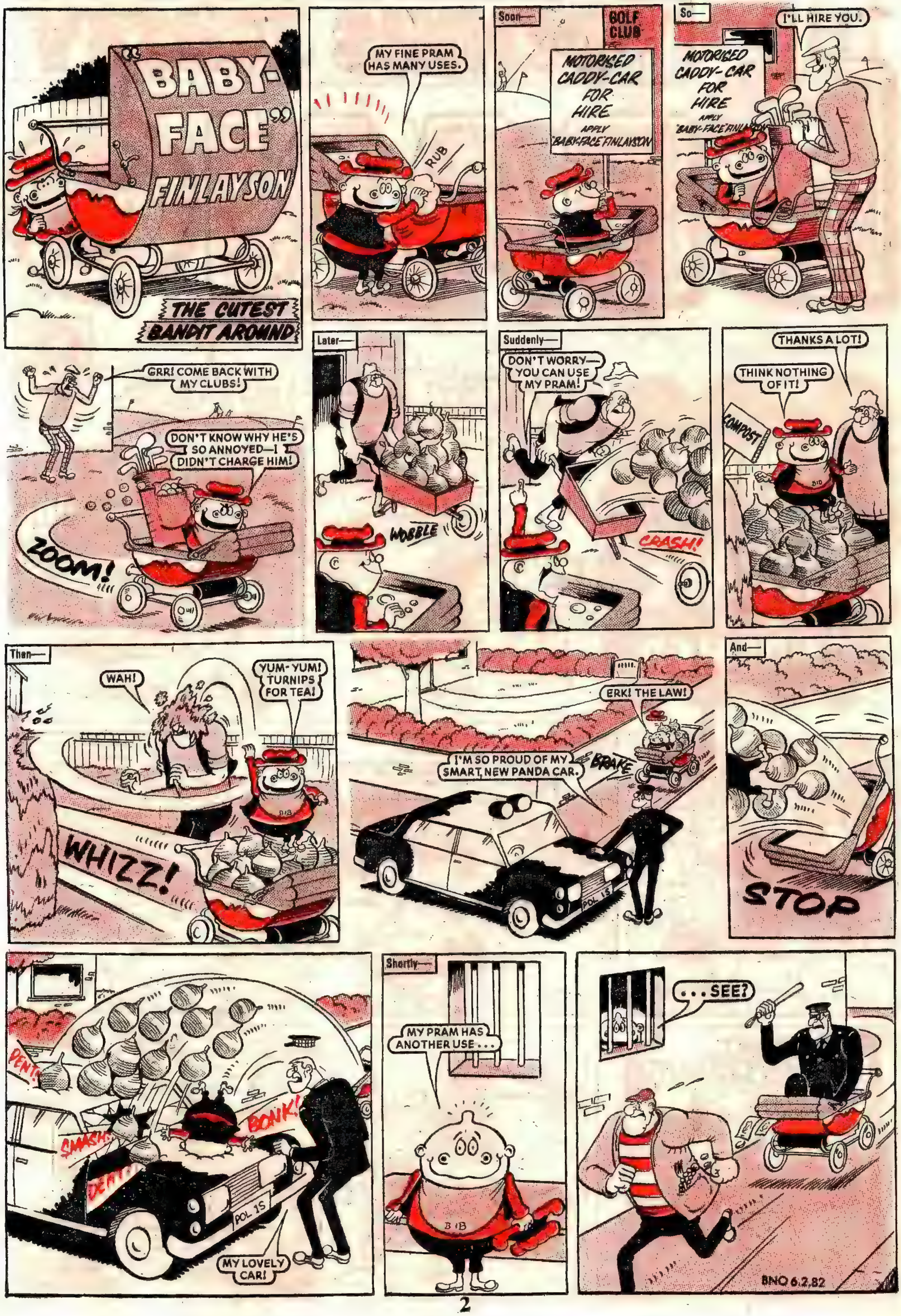

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WRAP UP WELL— IT'S VERY CHILLY.
HMPH! ALL RIGHT, "MUMSIE-FACE".
TOY SHOP
THE SNOW COULD HELP ME PINCH THAT CHOO-CHOO!
FIRST, I PUT SOME SNOW IN THE YOUNG CHAP'S HOOD . . .
. . . THEN WHEN HE PUTS IT UP . . .
WAH! CAN'T SEE!
. . . HE CAN'T SEE ME PINCHING THE CHOO-CHOO!
GRR!
ZIP!
COME BACK, NAUGHTY PERSON!
HOI!
PARCEL DEPARTMENT
PEST!
I'LL LOSE HIM AMONG THE CROWD IN THIS STORE!
CRACK!
CRACK!
BACK DOOR
TREMBLE!
SLAM!
RUMBLE!
NEXT, I SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY!
But—
DROP!
OO-ER!
STAB
STAB
STAB
STAB
GOT THE ROGUE!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, GIRLS!
BNO 26.12.81
Soon, at the local police station—
WHAT CAN IT BE?
PARCEL POST
MERRY CHRISTMAS
DON'T THINK THIS IS WHAT "MUMSIE-FACE" MEANT BY WRAPPING UP WELL!
HAR-HAR!
CELL KEY

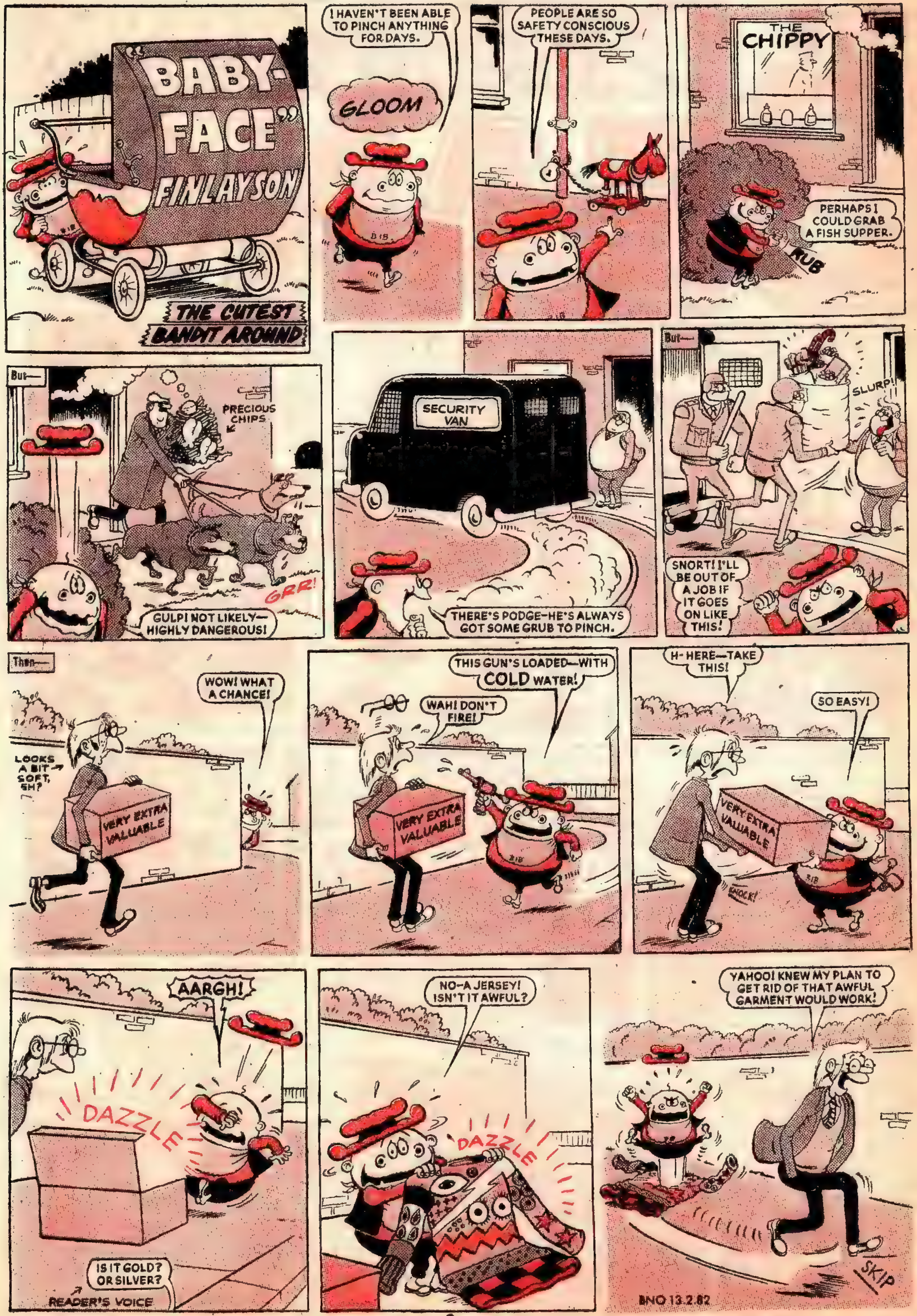

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
THIS WILL GAIN ME MUCH WEALTH!
THE FINLAYSON SCHOOL OF DANCING
So—
WE'LL START WITH A REEL!
FASTER! FASTER!
YUK-YUK! AS I PLANNED!
HOI! COME BACK WITH OUR VALUABLES!
NOT LIKELY!
THIS STUFF FOR MAKING THE FLOOR SLIPPY WILL AID MY ESCAPE!
SLIPPERINESS WAX
YERK!
YIKES!
YUK-YUK! I'M GIVING THEM THE SLIP!
Outside—
STOP THIEF!
AHA! "BABY-FACE" UP TO HIS TRICKS AGAIN!
MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?
OO-ER!
LIFT—
I LOVE ROCK AND ROLL!
SWING
WHIRL
SPIN
WAH!
Presently—
GREAT DANCE "BABY-FACE" HAS TAUGHT US IN JAIL.
BNO 9.1.82
GRR! THIS IS NO DANCE—IT'S PURE RAGE!

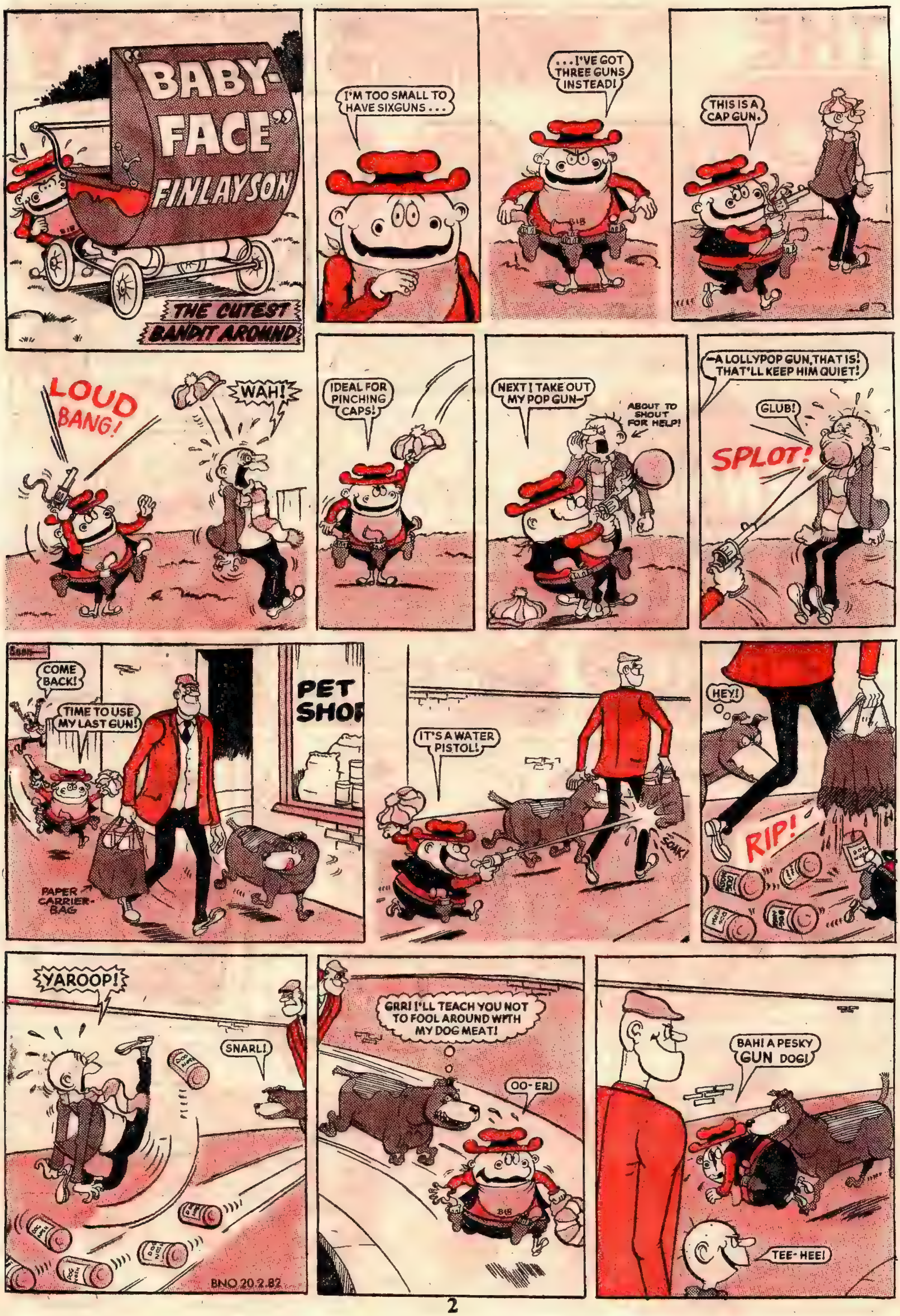

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
I REMEMBER ONCE WHEN I WAS CAUGHT PINCHING A PIGGY BANK AND TAKEN TO COURT . . .
I FIND YOU GUILTY—I BELIEVE IN THE PUNISHMENT FITTING THE CRIME.
SLAM!
EXHIBIT A
So—
PIGGISH NIFF
OINKY ODOUR
PORKY PONG
POO! I'VE GOT TO CLEAN THESE PIGGIES!
THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I WAS CAUGHT PINCHING LOLLIES . . .
SWEET SHOP
LOLLIES
. . . THAT JUDGE MADE THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME AGAIN!
SCHOOL
STOP
CHILDREN
GRUMPH! PESKY KIDS!
WHEN I WAS CAUGHT SPEEDING . . .
STOP!
OO-ER!
FLASH
. . . THAT JUDGE MADE ME TAKE HIS PET TORTOISE FOR A WALK!
HARDLY MOVING
In the park—
THERE'S THAT HORRID JUDGE!
NO-ONE AROUND. I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT.
OHO! WHAT'S HE UP TO?
HIDE
I SEE YOU!
ERK! THE SHAME! I'LL DO ANYTHING AS LONG AS YOU DON'T TELL PEOPLE ABOUT THIS!
POUNCE
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
BNO 16.1.82
So, at "Baby-face's" house—
YUK-YUK! I'VE MADE THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME THIS TIME!

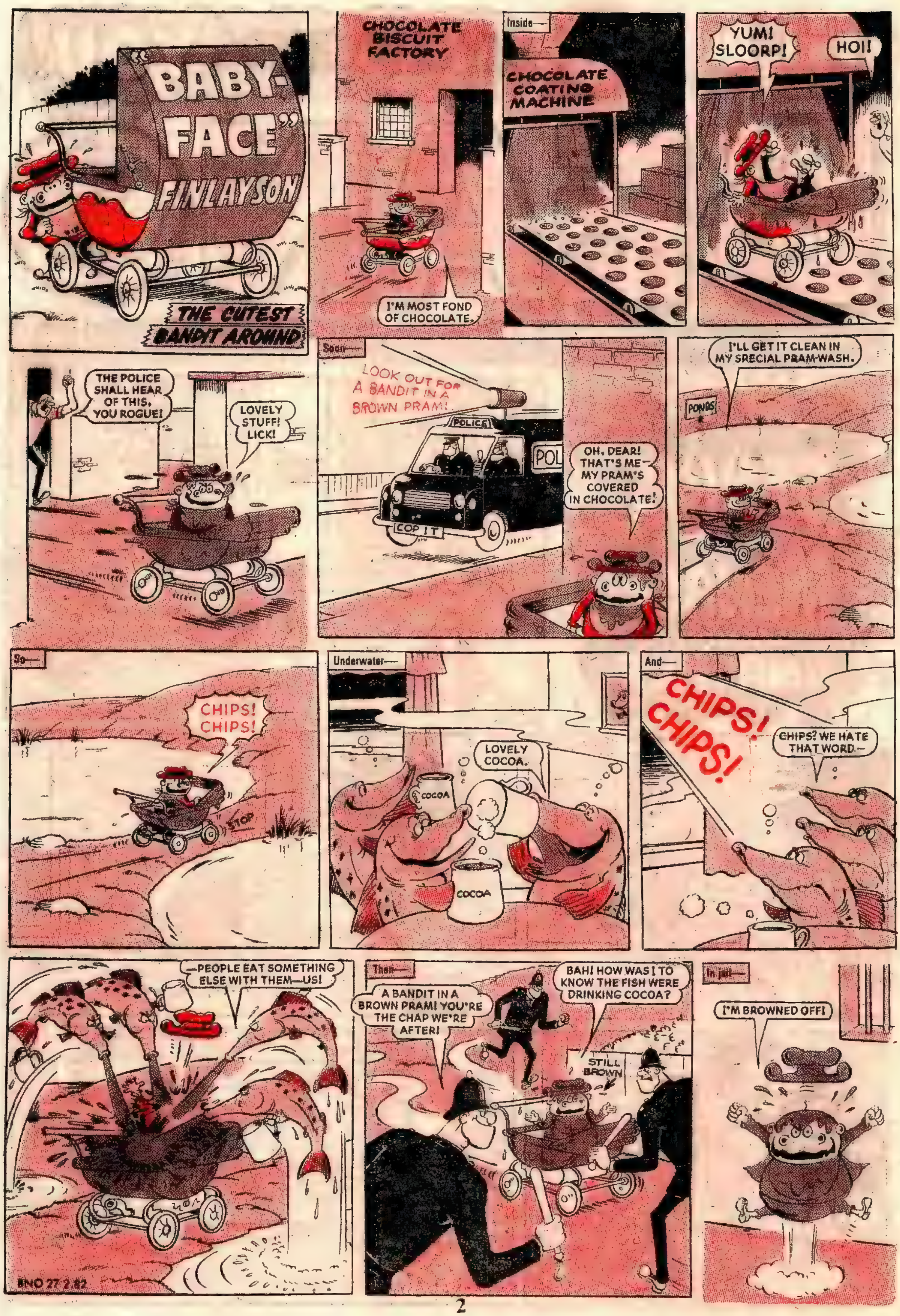

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
DON'T HAVE MUCH HAIR, DO I?
BIB
THIS SHOULD HELP.
HAIR RESTORER
BIB
But—
WOW! THIS WASN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
BIB
I'LL HAVE TO CUT IT NOW.
BIB
GOSH! THAT STUFF'S MADE MY HAIR EXTRA-STRONG!
BUCKLE!
Soon—
WAH! MY 'PLANE'S STUCK!
FEAR NOT! I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!
FIRST, I MAKE A LASSO . . .
BIB
PULL
GOT IT!
WELL DONE, LITTLE MAN!
I'LL TAKE THIS FINE TOY FOR MYSELF! YUK-YUK!
GRR!
DASH
BIB
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
WHIRR!
EH?
HEH-HEH!
ERK!
WHEE-
-EEE!
BIB
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, YOU ROGUE!
OH, BOTHER!
BIB
HMPH! FIRST THING I PINCH WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE IS A PAIR OF WIRECUTTERS!
BIB
BNO 23.1.82

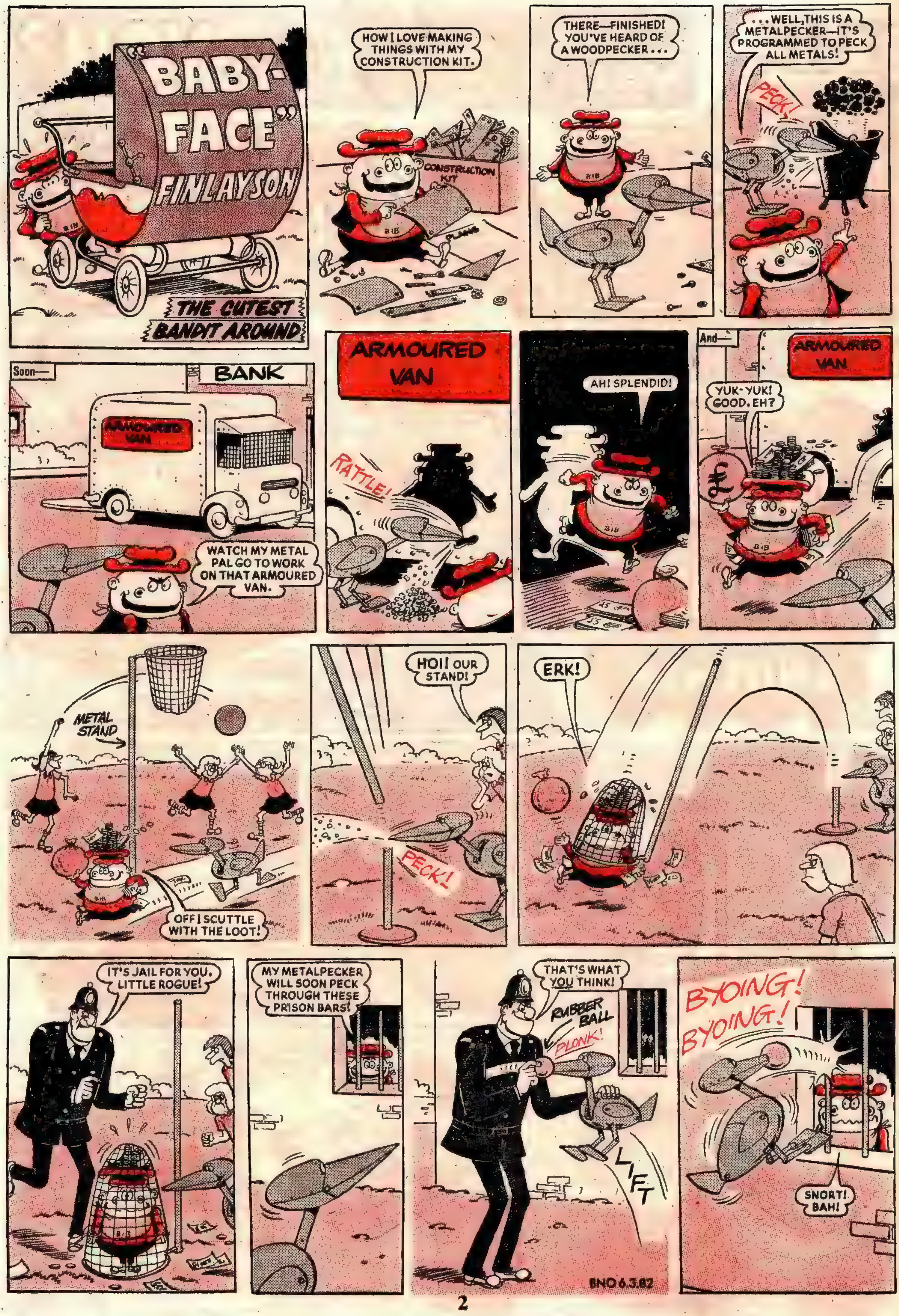

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I DON'T HAVE TO PINCH THINGS TODAY—
—THAT MAGPIE IS DOING IT FOR ME! THEY LOVE TAKING SHINY THINGS.
I'LL SWAP YOU.
BIRD SEED
So—
I'M OFF HOME WITH MY LOOT.
SCUTTLE
But—
AHA! MUST BE A THIEF!
SPARKLE
COME HERE!
ERK!
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, M'LAD!
SORROWFUL SIGH!
Then—
HEY!
SWOOP
OFF! SCUTTLE!
Back home—
I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN.
But—
SNATCH
OH, NO!
HEH-HEH! SERVES YOU RIGHT!
BNQ 30.1.82
Later—
POLISH
PERHAPS IF I GET THESE BARS SHINY ENOUGH, A STRONG MAGPIE MIGHT PULL THEM OUT!

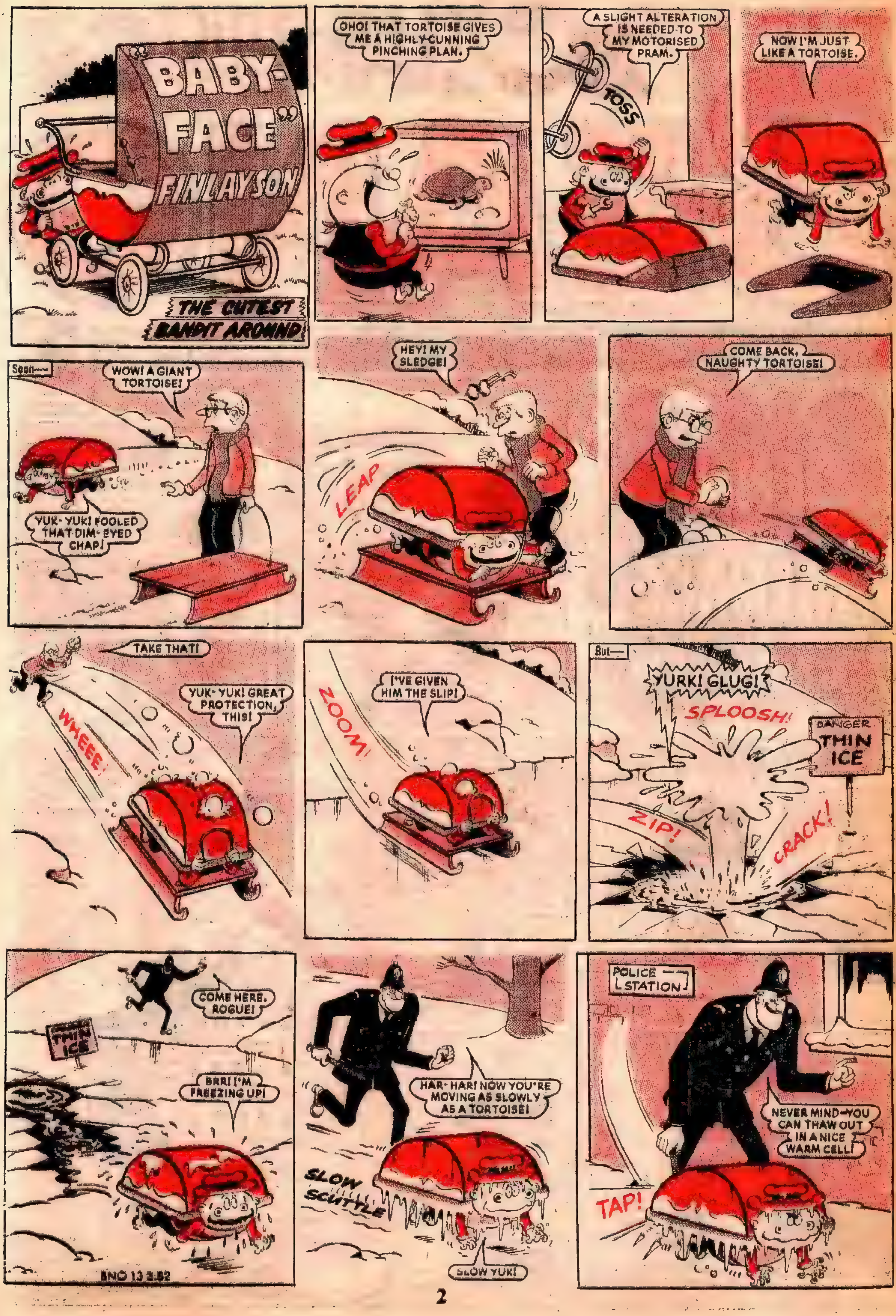

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MY FINE PRAM HAS MANY USES.
RUB
Soon—
GOLF CLUB
MOTORISED CADDY-CAR FOR HIRE APPLY 'BABY-FACE' FINLAYSON
So—
I'LL HIRE YOU.
MOTORISED CADDY-CAR FOR HIRE APPLY 'BABY-FACE' FINLAYSON
GRR! COME BACK WITH MY CLUBS!
DON'T KNOW WHY HE'S SO ANNOYED—I DIDN'T CHARGE HIM!
ZOOM!
Later—
WOBBLE
Suddenly—
DON'T WORRY—YOU CAN USE MY PRAM!
CRASH!
THANKS A LOT!
THINK NOTHING OF IT!
COMPOST
Then—
WAH!
YUM-YUM! TURNIPS FOR TEA!
WHIZZ!
ERK! THE LAW!
I'M SO PROUD OF MY SMART, NEW PANDA CAR.
BRAKE
POL 15
And—
STOP
DENT
SMASH
DENT
BONK!
POL 15
MY LOVELY CAR!
Shortly—
MY PRAM HAS ANOTHER USE . . .
. . . SEE?
BNQ 6.2.82

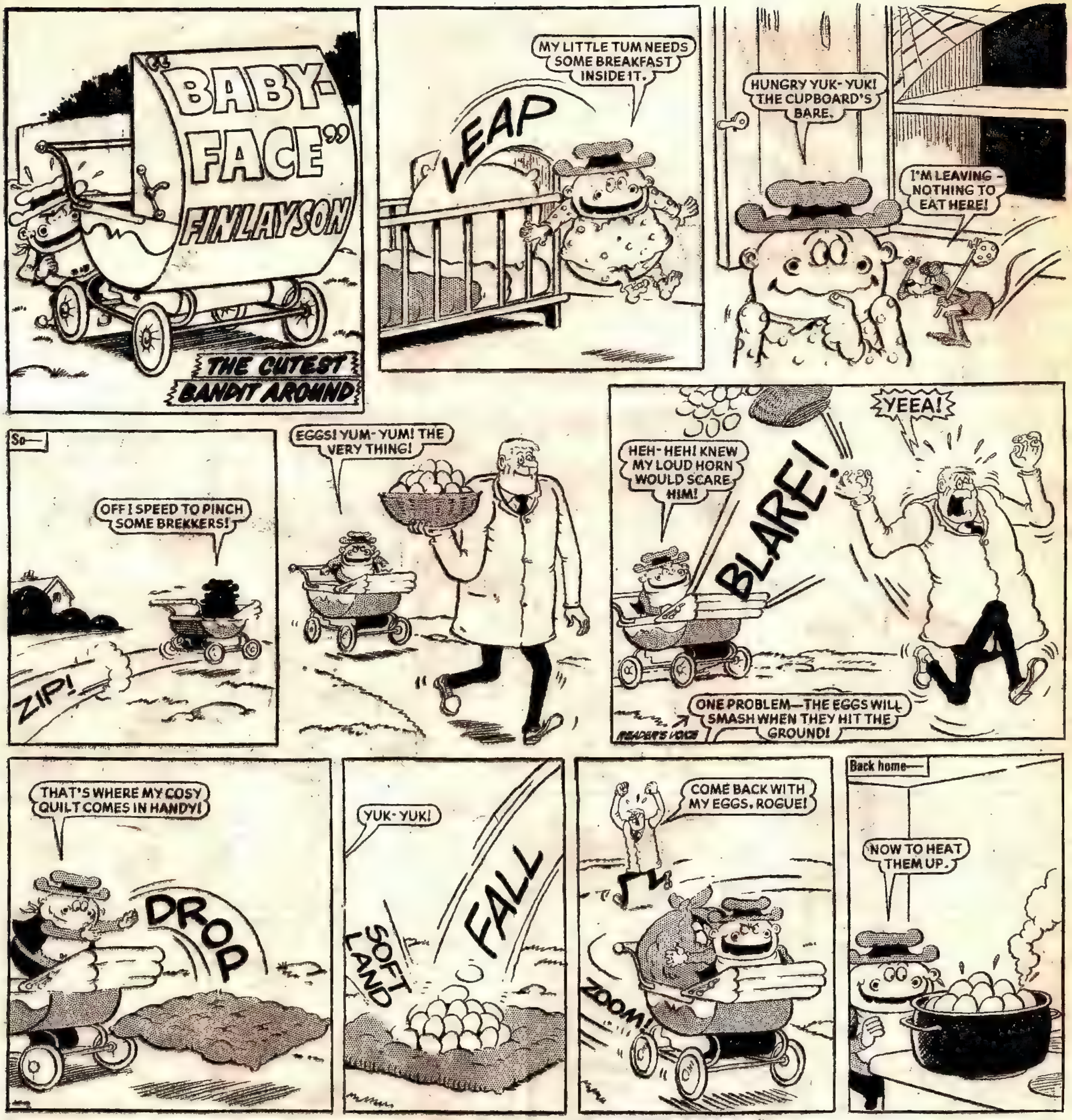

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
B.I.B.
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PINCH ANYTHING FOR DAYS.
GLOOM
PEOPLE ARE SO SAFETY CONSCIOUS THESE DAYS.
THE CHIPPY
PERHAPS I COULD GRAB A FISH SUPPER.
RUB
But—
PRECIOUS CHIPS
GRR!
GULP! NOT LIKELY—HIGHLY DANGEROUS!
SECURITY VAN
THERE'S PODGE—HE'S ALWAYS GOT SOME GRUB TO PINCH.
But—
SLURP!
SNORT! I'LL BE OUT OF A JOB IF IT GOES ON LIKE THIS!
Then—
LOOKS A BIT SOFT, EH?
WOW! WHAT A CHANCE!
VERY EXTRA VALUABLE
THIS GUN'S LOADED—WITH COLD WATER!
WAH! DON'T FIRE!
VERY EXTRA VALUABLE
H-HERE—TAKE THIS!
SO EASY!
VERY EXTRA VALUABLE
KNOCK!
AARGH!
DAZZLE
IS IT GOLD? OR SILVER?
READER'S VOICE
NO—A JERSEY! ISN'T IT AWFUL?
DAZZLE
YAHOO! KNEW MY PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT AWFUL GARMENT WOULD WORK!
SKIP
BNO 13.2.82

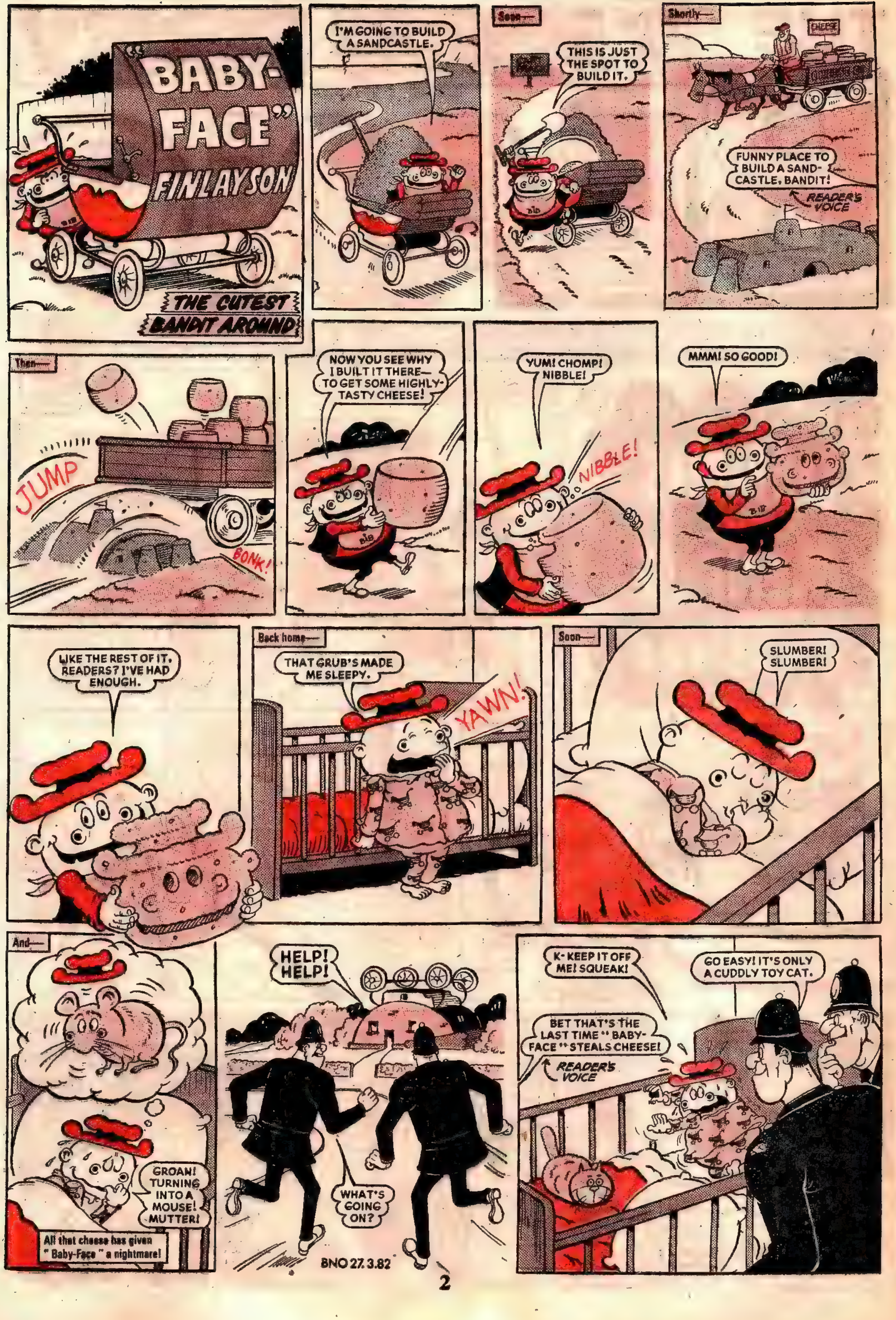

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'M TOO SMALL TO HAVE SIXGUNS . . .
. . . I'VE GOT THREE GUNS INSTEAD!
THIS IS A CAP GUN.
LOUD BANG!
WAH!
IDEAL FOR PINCHING CAPS!
NEXT I TAKE OUT MY POP GUN—
ABOUT TO SHOUT FOR HELP!
—A LOLLYPOP GUN, THAT IS! THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET!
GLUB!
SPLOT!
COME BACK!
TIME TO USE MY LAST GUN!
PET SHOP
PAPER CARRIER-BAG
IT'S A WATER PISTOL!
SOAK!
HEY!
RIP!
YAROOP!
SNARL!
BNO 20.2.82
GRR! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO FOOL AROUND WITH MY DOG MEAT!
OO-ER!
BAH! A PESKY GUN DOG!
TEE-HEE!

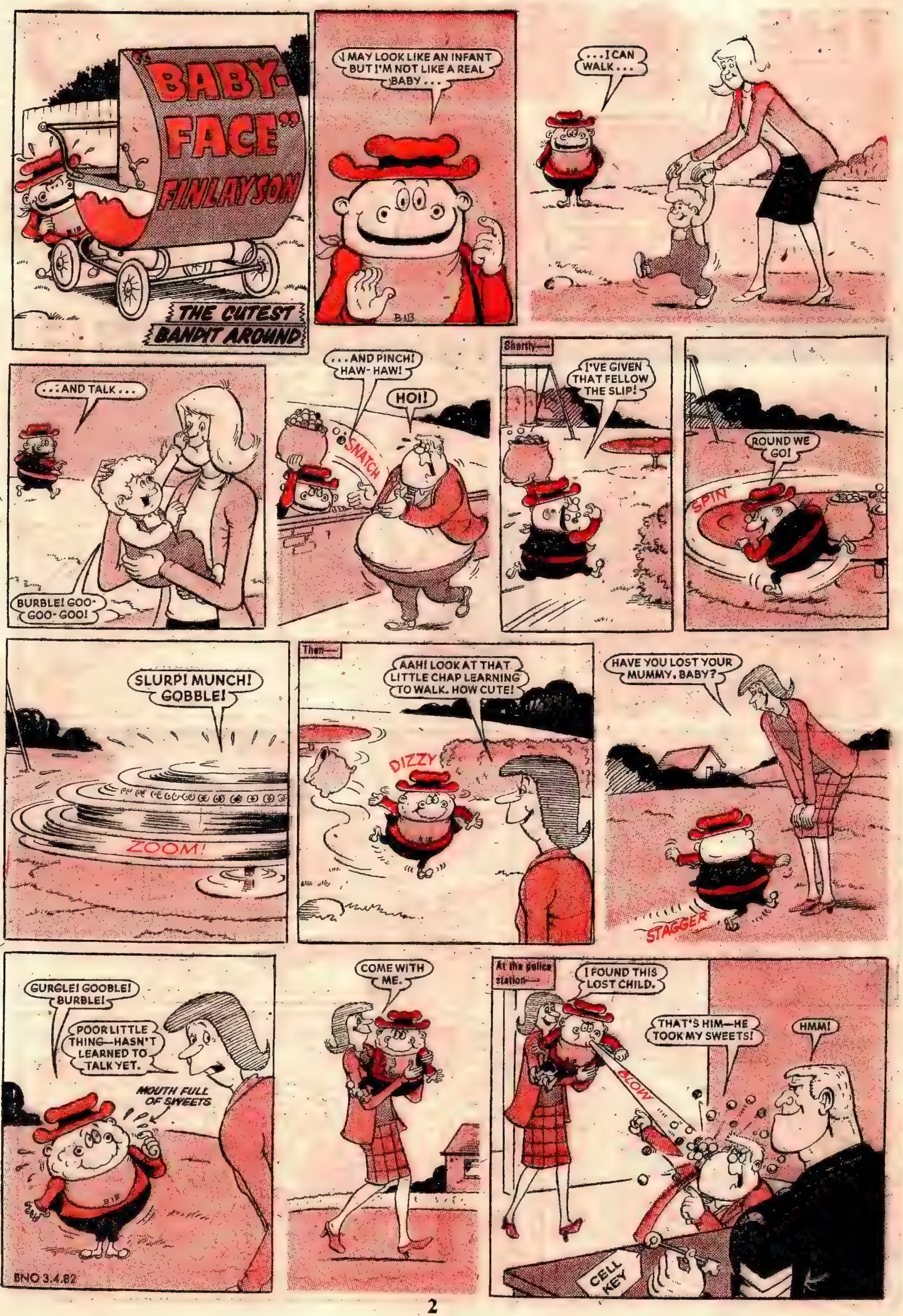

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
CHOCOLATE BISCUIT FACTORY
I'M MOST FOND OF CHOCOLATE.
Inside—
CHOCOLATE COATING MACHINE
YUM! SLOORP!
HOI!
THE POLICE SHALL HEAR OF THIS, YOU ROGUE!
LOVELY STUFF! LICK!
Soon—
LOOK OUT FOR A BANDIT IN A BROWN PRAM!
POLICE
POL
COP IT
OH, DEAR! THAT'S ME—MY PRAM'S COVERED IN CHOCOLATE!
I'LL GET IT CLEAN IN MY SPECIAL PRAM-WASH.
PONDS
So—
CHIPS! CHIPS!
STOP
Underwater—
LOVELY COCOA.
COCOA
COCOA
And—
CHIPS! CHIPS!
CHIPS? WE HATE THAT WORD—
—PEOPLE EAT SOMETHING ELSE WITH THEM—US!
Then—
A BANDIT IN A BROWN PRAM! YOU'RE THE CHAP WE'RE AFTER!
BAH! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THE FISH WERE DRINKING COCOA?
STILL BROWN
In jail—
I'M BROWNED OFF!
BNO 27-2-82

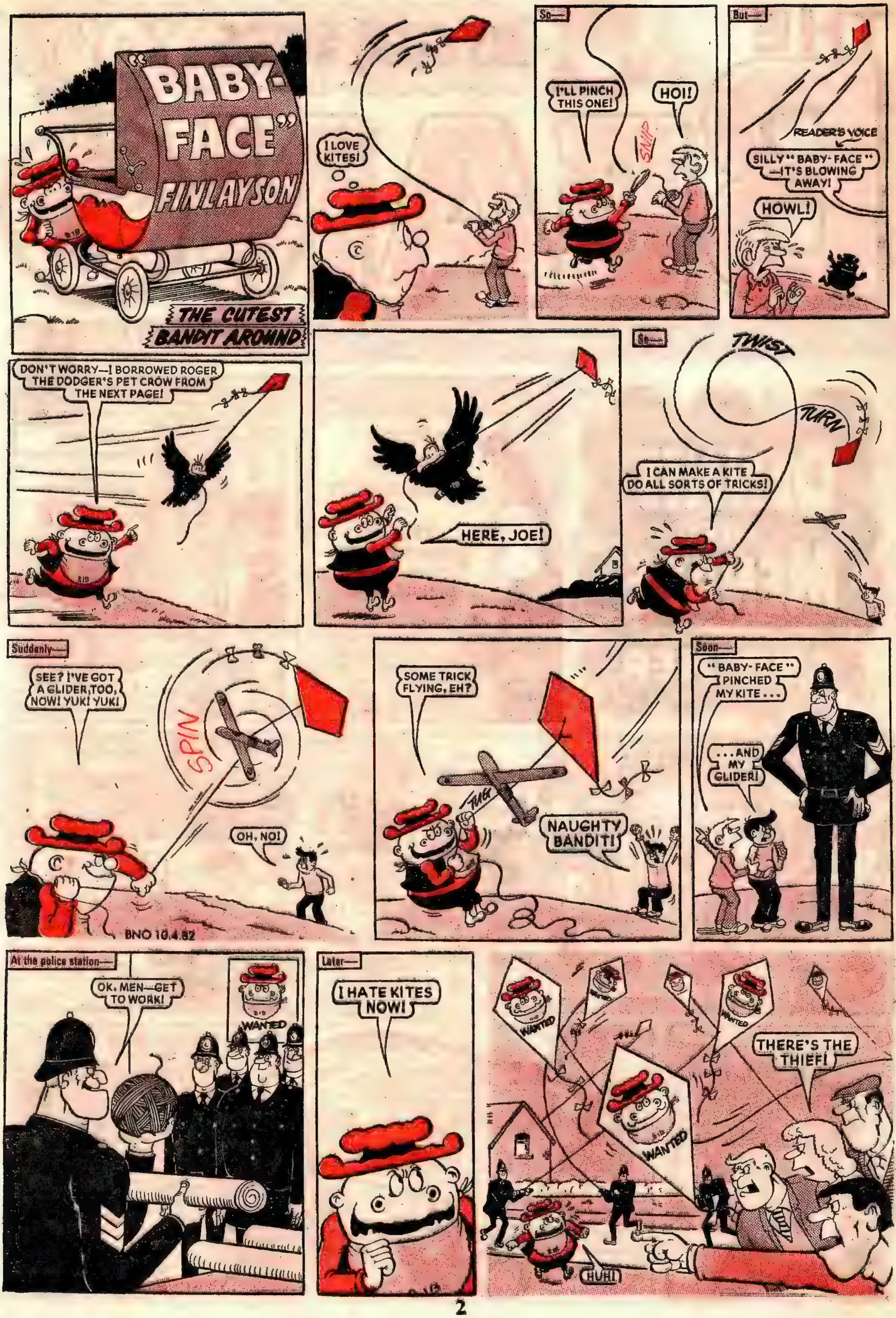

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
B.I.B.
HOW I LOVE MAKING THINGS WITH MY CONSTRUCTION KIT.
CONSTRUCTION KIT
PLANS
THERE—FINISHED! YOU'VE HEARD OF A WOODPECKER . . .
. . . WELL, THIS IS A METALPECKER—IT'S PROGRAMMED TO PECK ALL METALS!
PECK!
Soon—
BANK
ARMOURED VAN
WATCH MY METAL PAL GO TO WORK ON THAT ARMOURED VAN.
ARMOURED VAN
RATTLE!
AH! SPLENDID!
And—
ARMOURED VAN
YUK-YUK! GOOD, EH?
£
METAL STAND
OFF I SCUTTLE WITH THE LOOT!
HOI! OUR STAND!
PECK!
ERK!
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, LITTLE ROGUE!
MY METALPECKER WILL SOON PECK THROUGH THESE PRISON BARS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
RUBBER BALL
PLONK!
LIFT
BNO 6.3.82
BYOING! BYOING!
SNORT! BAH!

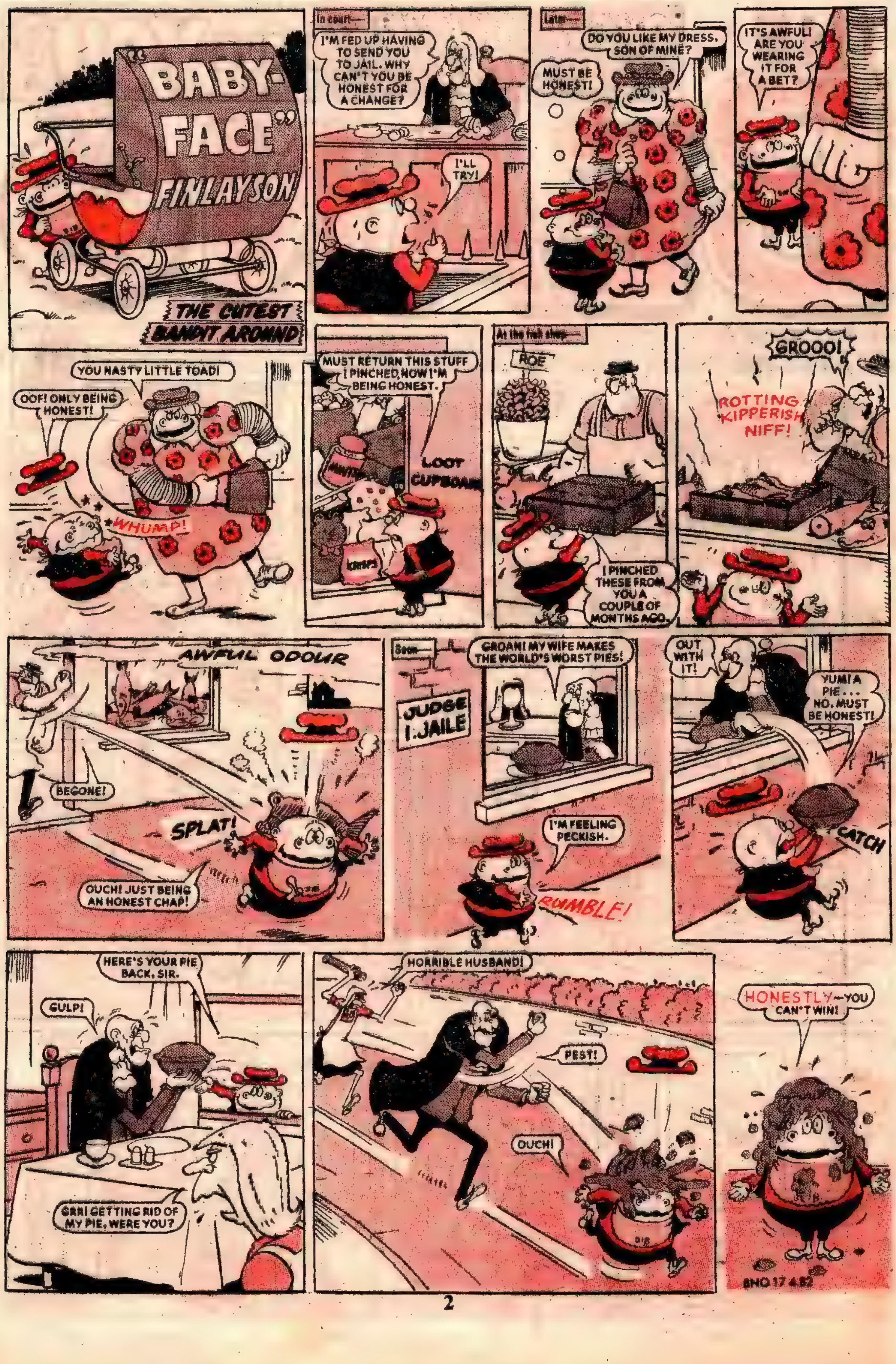

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
OHO! THAT TORTOISE GIVES ME A HIGHLY-CUNNING PINCHING PLAN.
A SLIGHT ALTERATION IS NEEDED TO MY MOTORISED PRAM.
TOSS
NOW I'M JUST LIKE A TORTOISE.
Soon—
WOW! A GIANT TORTOISE!
YUK-YUK! FOOLED THAT DIM-EYED CHAP!
HEY! MY SLEDGE!
LEAP
COME BACK, NAUGHTY TORTOISE!
TAKE THAT!
YUK-YUK! GREAT PROTECTION, THIS!
WHEEE!
I'VE GIVEN HIM THE SLIP!
ZOOM!
But—
YURK! GLUG!
SPLOOSH!
DANGER
THIN ICE
ZIP!
CRACK!
COME HERE, ROGUE!
THIN ICE
BRR! I'M FREEZING UP!
BNO 13.3.82
HAR-HAR! NOW YOU'RE MOVING AS SLOWLY AS A TORTOISE!
SLOW SCUTTLE
SLOW YUK!
POLICE STATION
NEVER MIND—YOU CAN THAW OUT IN A NICE WARM CELL!
TAP!

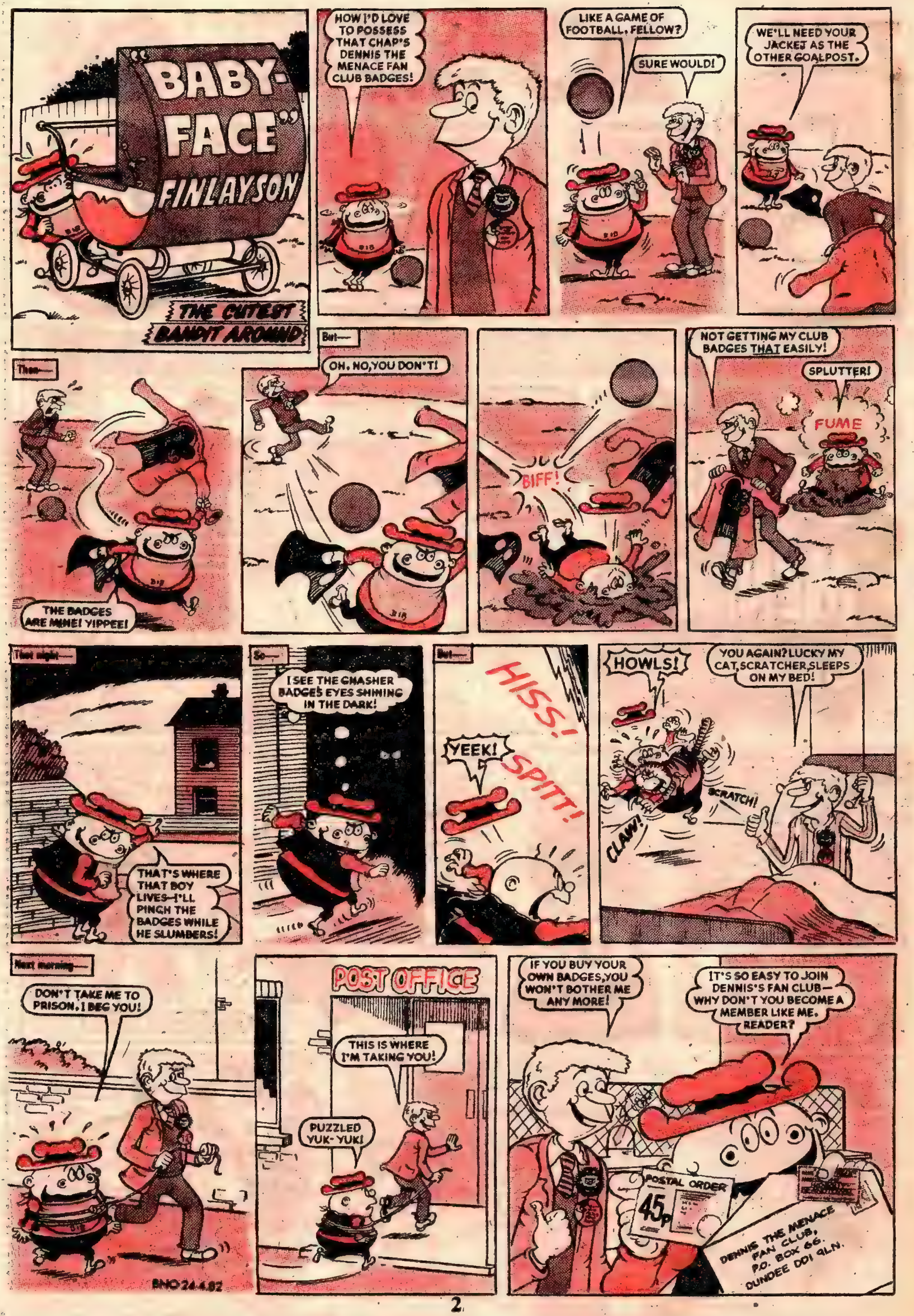
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
MY LITTLE TUM NEEDS SOME BREAKFAST INSIDE IT.
LEAP
HUNGRY YUK-YUK! THE CUPBOARD'S BARE.
I'M LEAVING — NOTHING TO EAT HERE!
So—
OFF I SPEED TO PINCH SOME BREKKERS!
ZIP!
EGGS! YUM-YUM! THE VERY THING!
HEH-HEH! KNEW MY LOUD HORN WOULD SCARE HIM!
BLARE!
YEEA!
READER'S VOICE
ONE PROBLEM—THE EGGS WILL SMASH WHEN THEY HIT THE GROUND!
THAT'S WHERE MY COSY QUILT COMES IN HANDY!
DROP
YUK-YUK!
FALL
SOFT LAND
COME BACK WITH MY EGGS, ROGUE!
ZOOM!
Back home—
NOW TO HEAT THEM UP.
Soon—
OW! YELL! SQUEAL!
AHA! FOUND THE EGG THIEF, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN!
BNO 20 3.82
THOSE WERE CROCODILE EGGS I WAS TAKING TO THE ZOO!
BITE
NIP
SNAP!
GRIP
YEOWL! PESKY EGGS HATCHED WHEN I HEATED THEM!

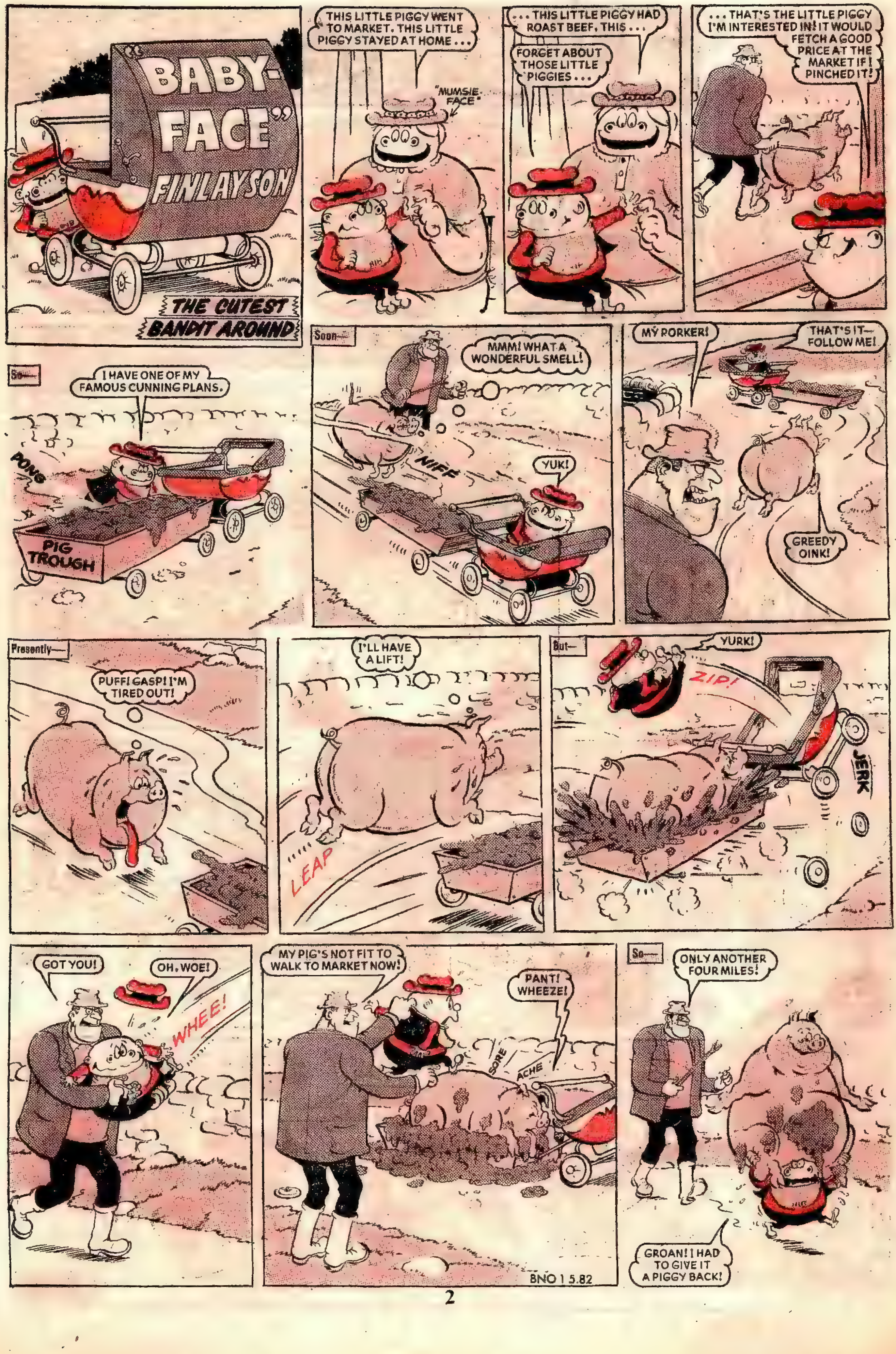

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I'M GOING TO BUILD A SANDCASTLE.
Soon—
THIS IS JUST THE SPOT TO BUILD IT.
Shortly—
CHEESE
FUNNY PLACE TO BUILD A SANDCASTLE, BANDIT!
READER'S VOICE
Then—
JUMP
BONK!
NOW YOU SEE WHY I BUILT IT THERE—TO GET SOME HIGHLY-TASTY CHEESE!
YUM! CHOMP! NIBBLE!
NIBBLE!
MMM! SO GOOD!
BIB
LIKE THE REST OF IT, READERS? I'VE HAD ENOUGH.
Back home—
THAT GRUB'S MADE ME SLEEPY.
YAWN!
Soon—
SLUMBER! SLUMBER!
And—
GROAN! TURNING INTO A MOUSE! MUTTER!
All that cheese has given "Baby-Face" a nightmare!
HELP! HELP!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
K-KEEP IT OFF ME! SQUEAK!
GO EASY! IT'S ONLY A CUDDLY TOY CAT.
BET THAT'S THE LAST TIME "BABY-FACE" STEALS CHEESE!
READER'S VOICE

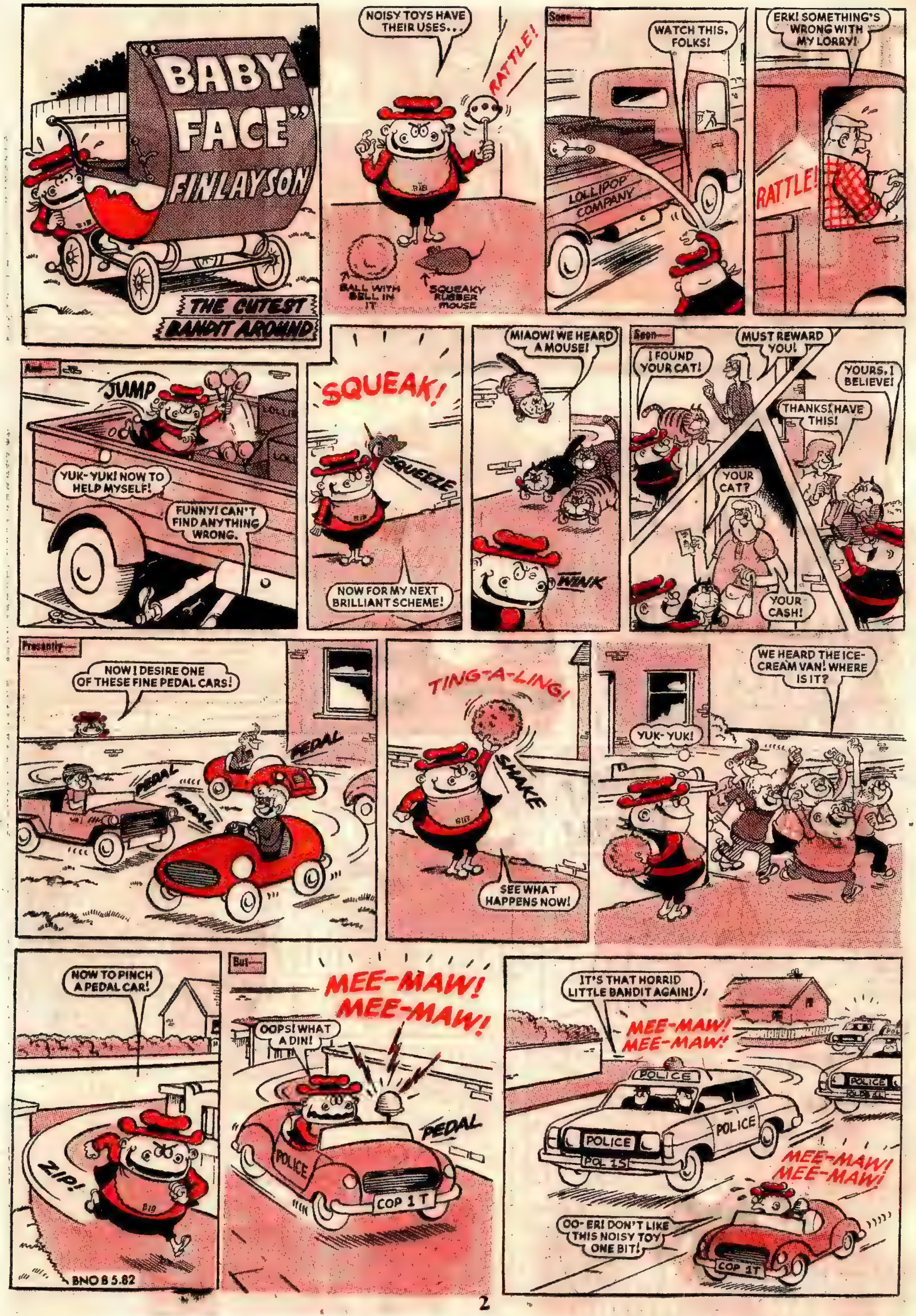

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I MAY LOOK LIKE AN INFANT BUT I'M NOT LIKE A REAL BABY . . .
. . . I CAN WALK . . .
. . . AND TALK . . .
BURBLE! GOO-GOO-GOO!
. . . AND PINCH! HAW-HAW!
HOI!
SNATCH
Shortly—
I'VE GIVEN THAT FELLOW THE SLIP!
ROUND WE GO!
SPIN
SLURP! MUNCH! GOBBLE!
ZOOM!
Then—
AAH! LOOK AT THAT LITTLE CHAP LEARNING TO WALK. HOW CUTE!
DIZZY
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MUMMY, BABY?
STAGGER
GURGLE! GOOBLE! BURBLE!
POOR LITTLE THING—HASN'T LEARNED TO TALK YET.
MOUTH FULL OF SWEETS
BNO 3.4.82
COME WITH ME.
At the police station—
I FOUND THIS LOST CHILD.
THAT'S HIM—HE TOOK MY SWEETS!
HMM!
BLOW
CELL KEY

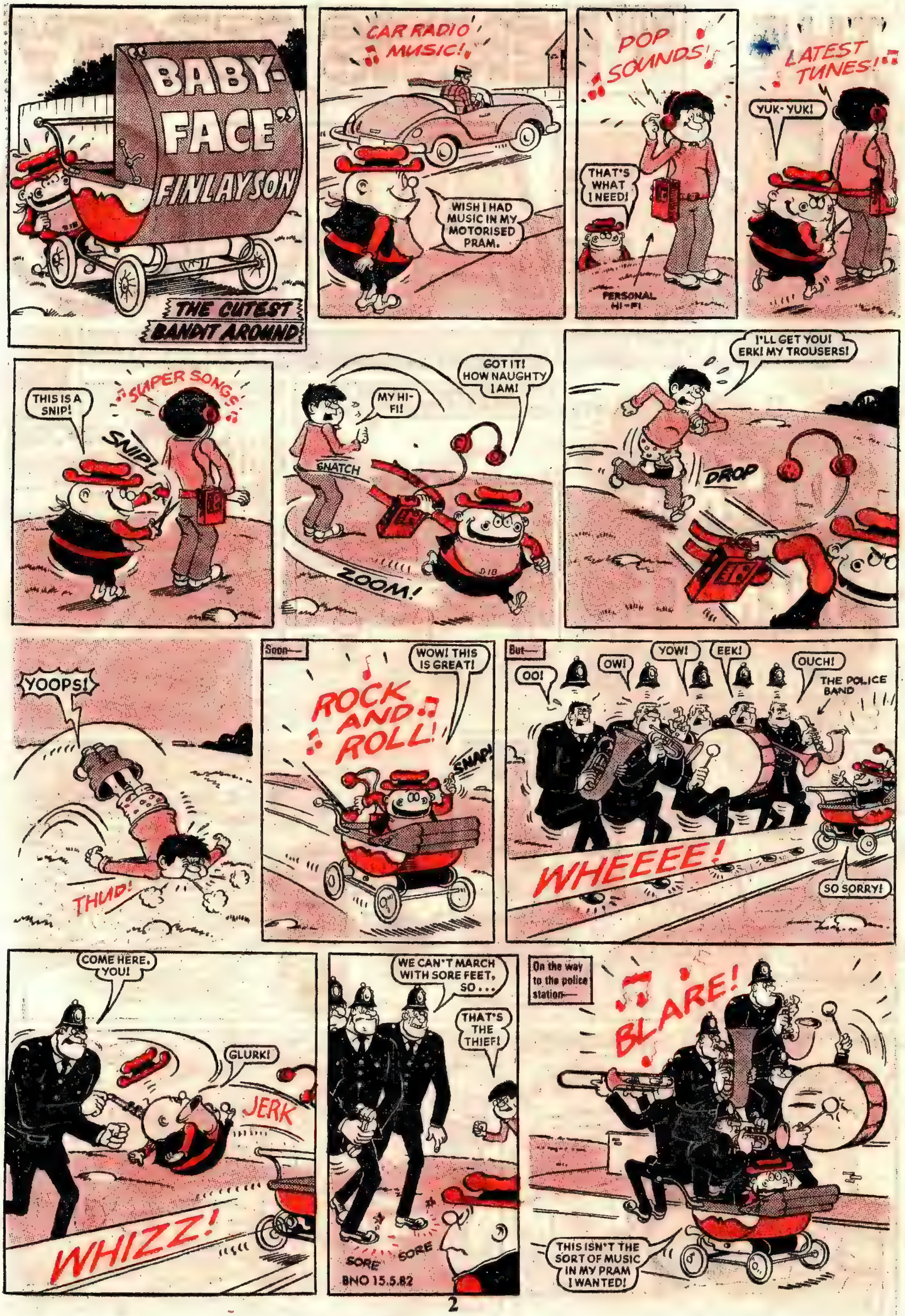

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
I LOVE KITES!
So—
I'LL PINCH THIS ONE!
SNIP
HOI!
But—
READER'S VOICE
SILLY "BABY-FACE" —IT'S BLOWING AWAY!
HOWL!
DON'T WORRY—I BORROWED ROGER THE DODGER'S PET CROW FROM THE NEXT PAGE!
HERE, JOE!
So—
TWIST
TURN
I CAN MAKE A KITE DO ALL SORTS OF TRICKS!
Suddenly—
SEE? I'VE GOT A GLIDER, TOO, NOW! YUK! YUK!
SPIN
OH, NO!
BNO 10.4.82
SOME TRICK FLYING, EH?
TUG
NAUGHTY BANDIT!
Soon—
"BABY-FACE" PINCHED MY KITE . . .
. . . AND MY GLIDER!
At the police station—
OK, MEN—GET TO WORK!
WANTED
Later—
I HATE KITES NOW!
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
THERE'S THE THIEF!
HUH!

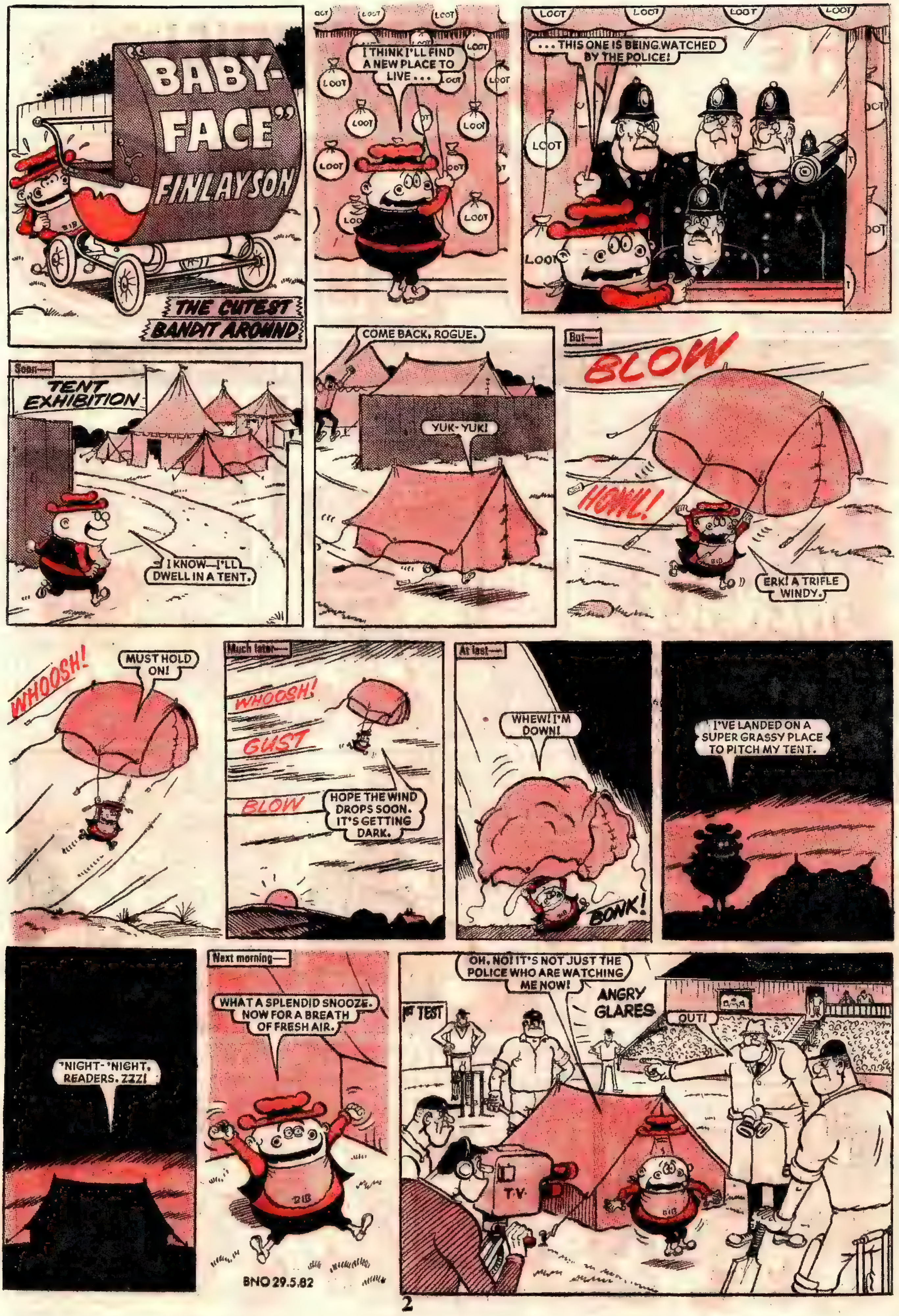

BABY-"FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
In court—
I'M FED UP HAVING TO SEND YOU TO JAIL. WHY CAN'T YOU BE HONEST FOR A CHANGE?
I'LL TRY!
Later—
DO YOU LIKE MY DRESS, SON OF MINE?
MUST BE HONEST!
IT'S AWFUL! ARE YOU WEARING IT FOR A BET?
YOU NASTY LITTLE TOAD!
OOF! ONLY BEING HONEST!
WHUMP!
MUST RETURN THIS STUFF I PINCHED, NOW I'M BEING HONEST.
LOOT CUPBOARD
CRISPS
At the fish shop—
ROE
I PINCHED THESE FROM YOU A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO.
GROOO!
ROTTING KIPPERISH NIFF!
AWFUL ODOUR
BEGONE!
SPLAT!
OUCH! JUST BEING AN HONEST CHAP!
Soon—
JUDGE I. JAILE
GROAN! MY WIFE MAKES THE WORLD'S WORST PIES!
I'M FEELING PECKISH.
RUMBLE!
OUT WITH IT!
YUM! A PIE... NO, MUST BE HONEST!
CATCH
HERE'S YOUR PIE BACK, SIR.
GULP!
GRR! GETTING RID OF MY PIE, WERE YOU?
HORRIBLE HUSBAND!
PEST!
OUCH!
HONESTLY—YOU CAN'T WIN!
BNO 17 4 82

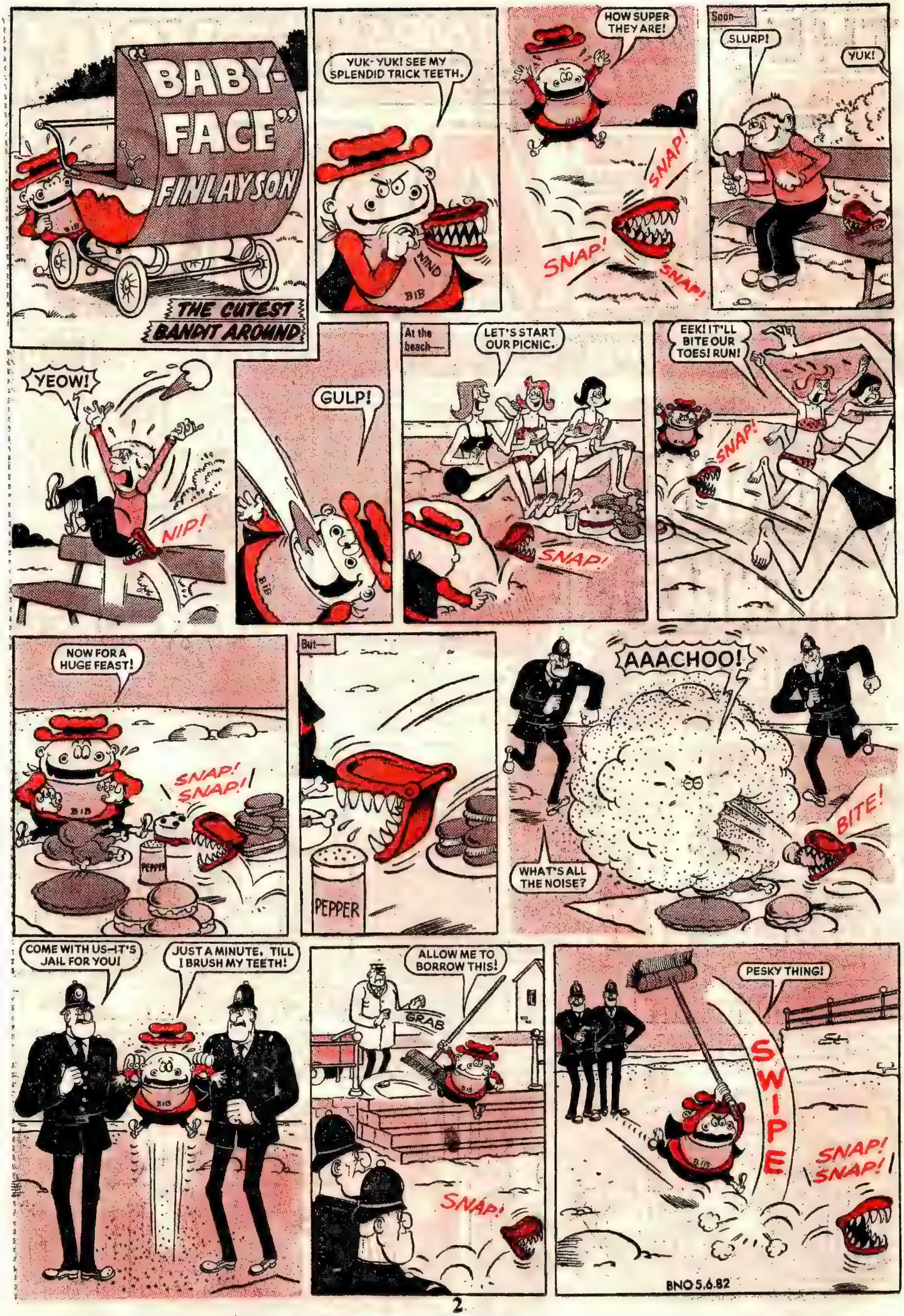

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
HOW I'D LOVE TO POSSESS THAT CHAP'S DENNIS THE MENACE FAN CLUB BADGES!
LIKE A GAME OF FOOTBALL, FELLOW?
SURE WOULD!
WE'LL NEED YOUR JACKET AS THE OTHER GOALPOST.
Then—
THE BADGES ARE MINE! YIPPEE!
But—
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
BIFF!
NOT GETTING MY CLUB BADGES THAT EASILY!
SPLUTTER!
FUME
That night—
THAT'S WHERE THAT BOY LIVES—I'LL PINCH THE BADGES WHILE HE SLUMBERS!
So—
I SEE THE GNASHER BADGES EYES SHINING IN THE DARK!
But—
HISS!
SPITT!
YEEK!
HOWLS!
YOU AGAIN? LUCKY MY CAT, SCRATCHER, SLEEPS ON MY BED!
SCRATCH!
CLAW!
Next morning—
DON'T TAKE ME TO PRISON. I BEG YOU!
POST OFFICE
THIS IS WHERE I'M TAKING YOU!
PUZZLED YUK-YUK!
IF YOU BUY YOUR OWN BADGES, YOU WON'T BOTHER ME ANY MORE!
IT'S SO EASY TO JOIN DENNIS'S FAN CLUB—WHY DON'T YOU BECOME A MEMBER LIKE ME, READER?
POSTAL ORDER
45p
DENNIS THE MENACE FAN CLUB, P.O. BOX 66, DUNDEE DD1 9LN.
BNO 24.4.82

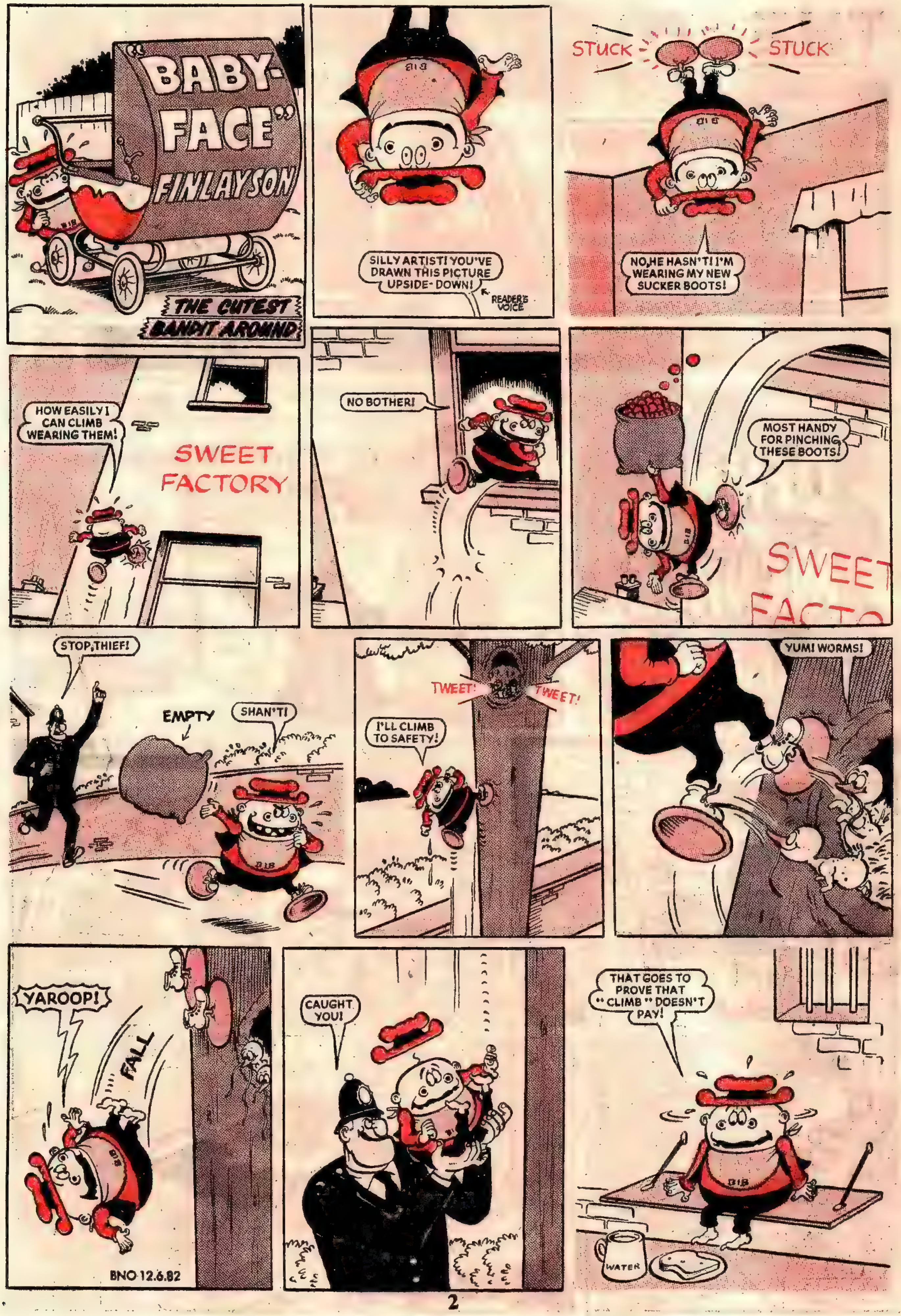

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO MARKET. THIS LITTLE PIGGY STAYED AT HOME . . .
"MUMSIE-FACE"
. . . THIS LITTLE PIGGY HAD ROAST BEEF. THIS . . .
FORGET ABOUT THOSE LITTLE PIGGIES . . .
. . . THAT'S THE LITTLE PIGGY I'M INTERESTED IN! IT WOULD FETCH A GOOD PRICE AT THE MARKET IF I PINCHED IT!
So—
I HAVE ONE OF MY FAMOUS CUNNING PLANS.
PONG
PIG TROUGH
Soon—
MMM! WHAT A WONDERFUL SMELL!
NIFF
YUK!
MY PORKER!
THAT'S IT—FOLLOW ME!
GREEDY OINK!
Presently—
PUFF! GASP! I'M TIRED OUT!
I'LL HAVE A LIFT!
LEAP
But—
YURK!
ZIP!
JERK
GOT YOU!
OH, WOE!
WHEE!
MY PIG'S NOT FIT TO WALK TO MARKET NOW!
PANT! WHEEZE!
SORE
ACHE
BNO 1 5.82
So—
ONLY ANOTHER FOUR MILES!
GROAN! I HAD TO GIVE IT A PIGGY BACK!

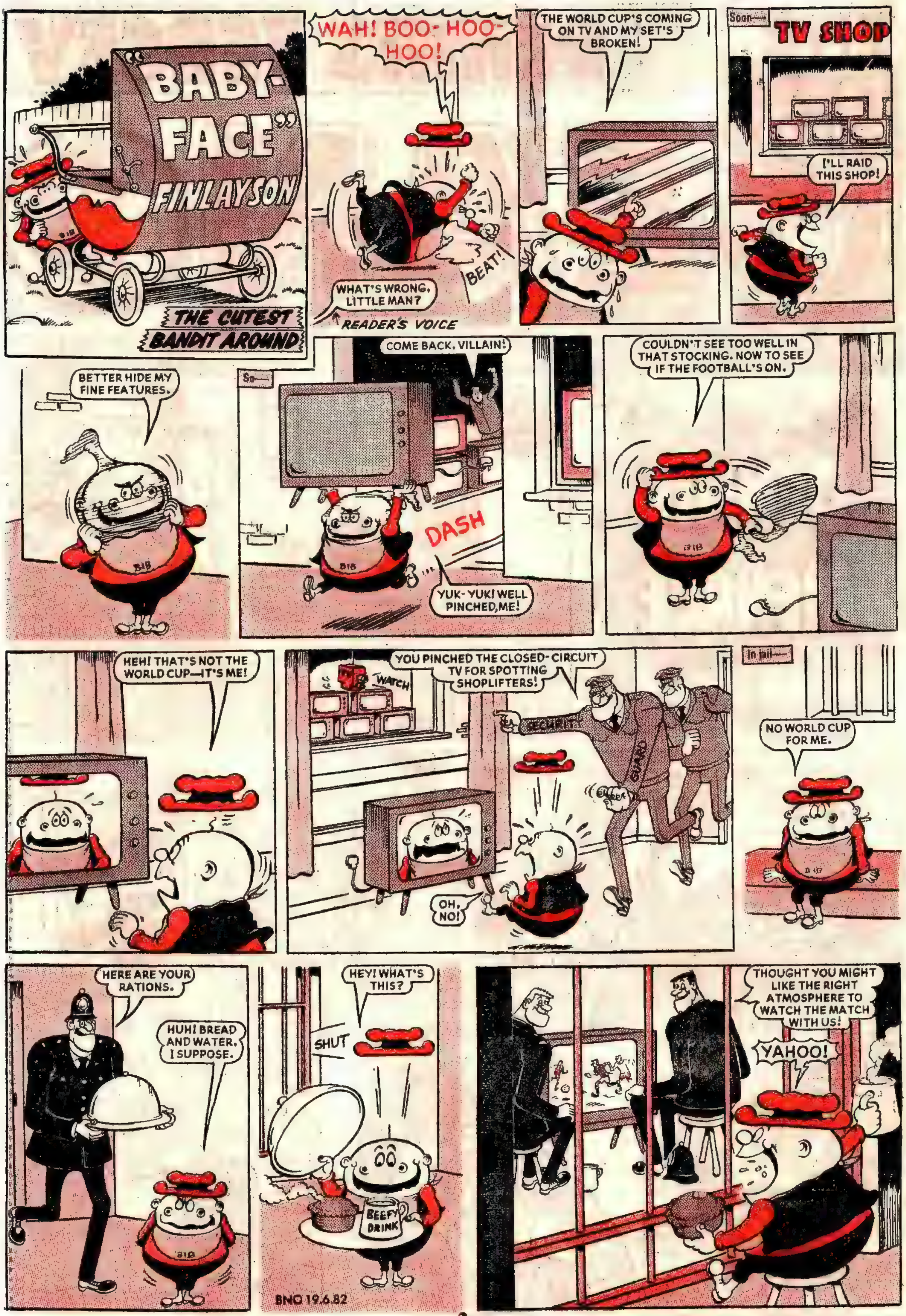

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
NOISY TOYS HAVE THEIR USES . . .
RATTLE!
BALL WITH BELL IN IT
SQUEAKY RUBBER mouse
Soon—
WATCH THIS, FOLKS!
LOLLIPOP COMPANY
ERK! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY LORRY!
RATTLE!
JUMP
YUK-YUK! NOW TO HELP MYSELF!
FUNNY! CAN'T FIND ANYTHING WRONG.
SQUEAK!
SQUEEZE
NOW FOR MY NEXT BRILLIANT SCHEME!
MIAOW! WE HEARD A MOUSE!
WINK
Soon—
I FOUND YOUR CAT!
MUST REWARD YOU!
YOURS, I BELIEVE!
THANKS! HAVE THIS!
YOUR CAT?
YOUR CASH!
Presently—
NOW! DESIRE ONE OF THESE FINE PEDAL CARS!
PEDAL
PEDAL
PEDAL
TING-A-LING!
SHAKE
SEE WHAT HAPPENS NOW!
WE HEARD THE ICE-CREAM VAN! WHERE IS IT?
YUK-YUK!
NOW TO PINCH A PEDAL CAR!
ZIP!
BNO 8 5.82
But—
MEE-MAW! MEE-MAW!
OOPS! WHAT A DIN!
PEDAL
POLICE
COP 1 T
IT'S THAT HORRID LITTLE BANDIT AGAIN!
MEE-MAW! MEE-MAW!
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
POL 15
POLICE
MEE-MAW! MEE-MAW!
OO-ER! DON'T LIKE THIS NOISY TOY ONE BIT!
COP 1T

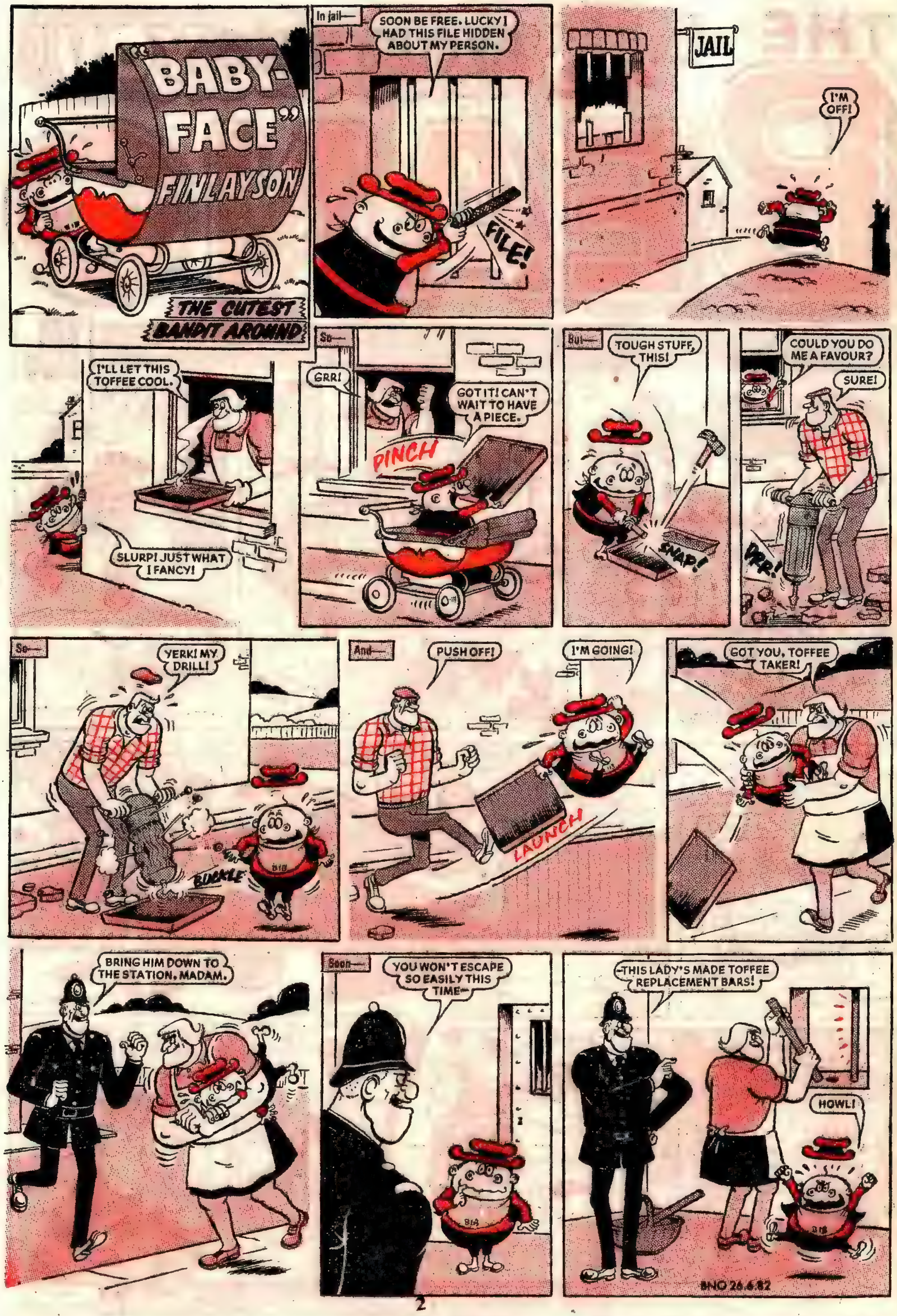

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
CAR RADIO MUSIC!
WISH I HAD MUSIC IN MY MOTORISED PRAM.
POP SOUNDS!
THAT'S WHAT I NEED!
PERSONAL HI-FI
LATEST TUNES!
YUK-YUK!
SUPER SONGS!
THIS IS A SNIP!
SNIP!
MY HI-FI!
GOT IT! HOW NAUGHTY I AM!
SNATCH
ZOOM!
I'LL GET YOU! ERK! MY TROUSERS!
DROP
YOOPS!
THUD!
Soon—
ROCK AND ROLL!
WOW! THIS IS GREAT!
SNAP!
But—
OO!
OW!
YOW!
EEK!
OUCH!
THE POLICE BAND
WHEEEE!
SO SORRY!
COME HERE, YOU!
GLURK!
JERK
WHIZZ!
WE CAN'T MARCH WITH SORE FEET, SO . . .
THAT'S THE THIEF!
SORE
SORE
BNO 15.5.82
On the way to the police station—
BLARE!
THIS ISN'T THE SORT OF MUSIC IN MY PRAM I WANTED!

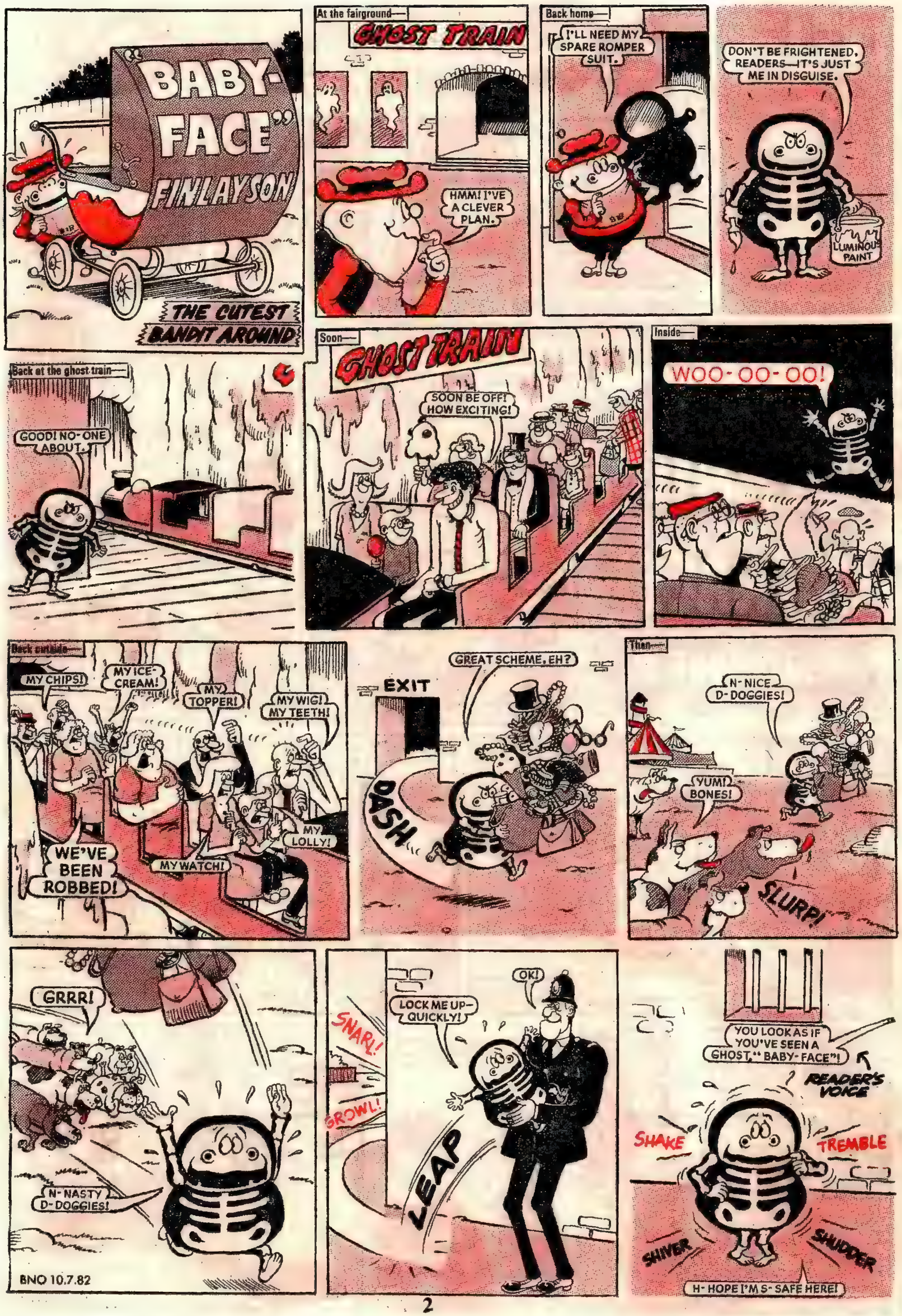

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
LOOT
I THINK I'LL FIND A NEW PLACE TO LIVE . . .
. . . THIS ONE IS BEING WATCHED BY THE POLICE!
Soon—
TENT EXHIBITION
I KNOW—I'LL DWELL IN A TENT.
COME BACK, ROGUE.
YUK-YUK!
But—
BLOW
HOWL!
ERK! A TRIFLE WINDY.
WHOOSH!
MUST HOLD ON!
Much later—
WHOOSH!
GUST
BLOW
HOPE THE WIND DROPS SOON. IT'S GETTING DARK.
At last—
WHEW! I'M DOWN!
BONK!
I'VE LANDED ON A SUPER GRASSY PLACE TO PITCH MY TENT.
'NIGHT-'NIGHT, READERS. ZZZ!
Next morning—
WHAT A SPLENDID SNOOZE. NOW FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR.
BIB
BNO 29.5.82
OH, NO! IT'S NOT JUST THE POLICE WHO ARE WATCHING ME NOW!
ANGRY GLARES
1st TEST
OUT!
T.V.

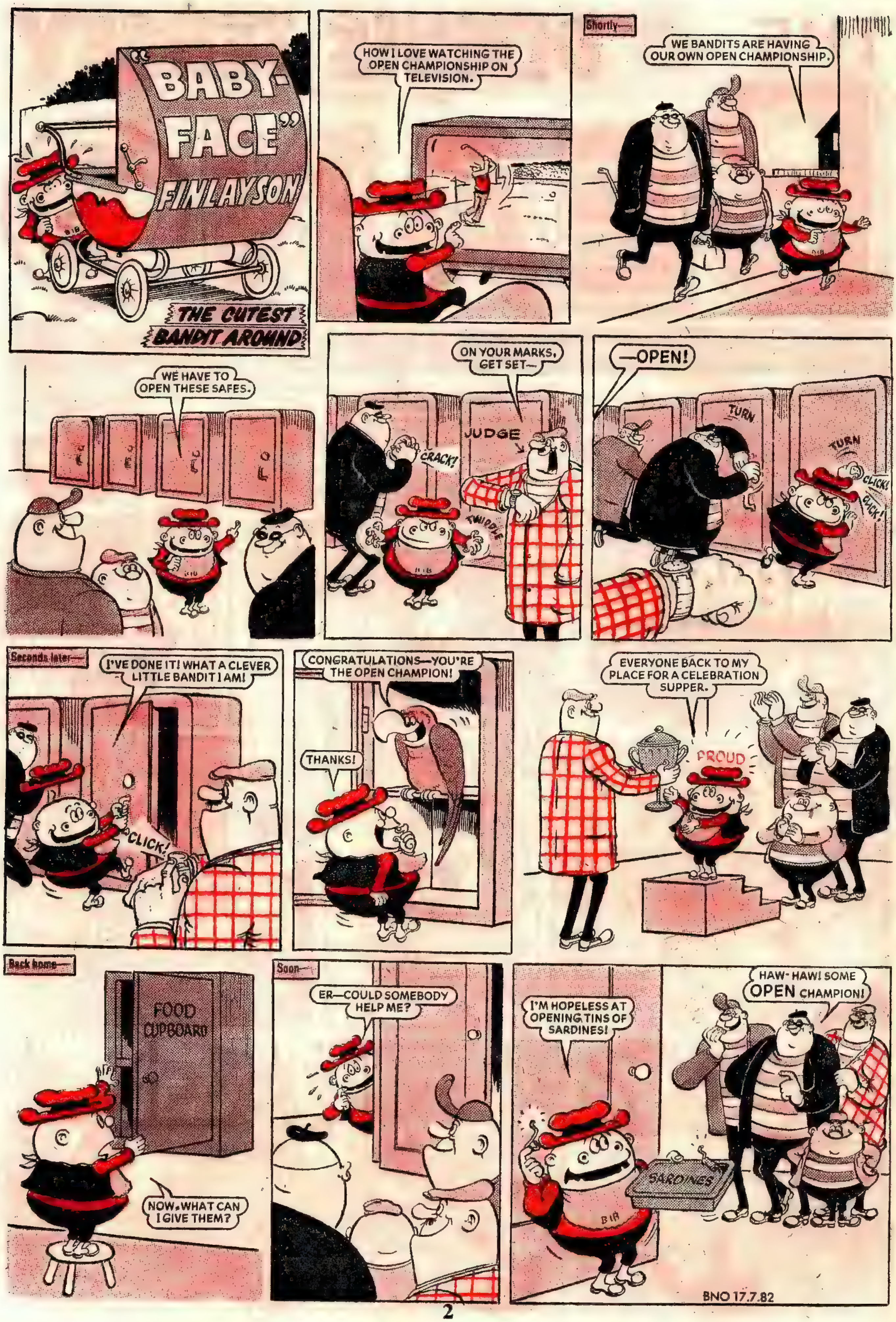

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
YUK-YUK! SEE MY SPLENDID TRICK TEETH.
MIND
BIB
HOW SUPER THEY ARE!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
Soon—
SLURP!
YUK!
YEOW!
NIP!
GULP!
BIB
At the beach—
LET'S START OUR PICNIC.
SNAP!
EEK! IT'LL BITE OUR TOES! RUN!
SNAP!
NOW FOR A HUGE FEAST!
SNAP! SNAP!
BIB
PEPPER
But—
PEPPER
AAACHOO!
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE?
BITE!
COME WITH US—IT'S JAIL FOR YOU!
JUST A MINUTE. TILL I BRUSH MY TEETH!
BIB
ALLOW ME TO BORROW THIS!
GRAB
SNAP!
PESKY THING!
SWIPE
SNAP! SNAP!
BNO 5.6.82

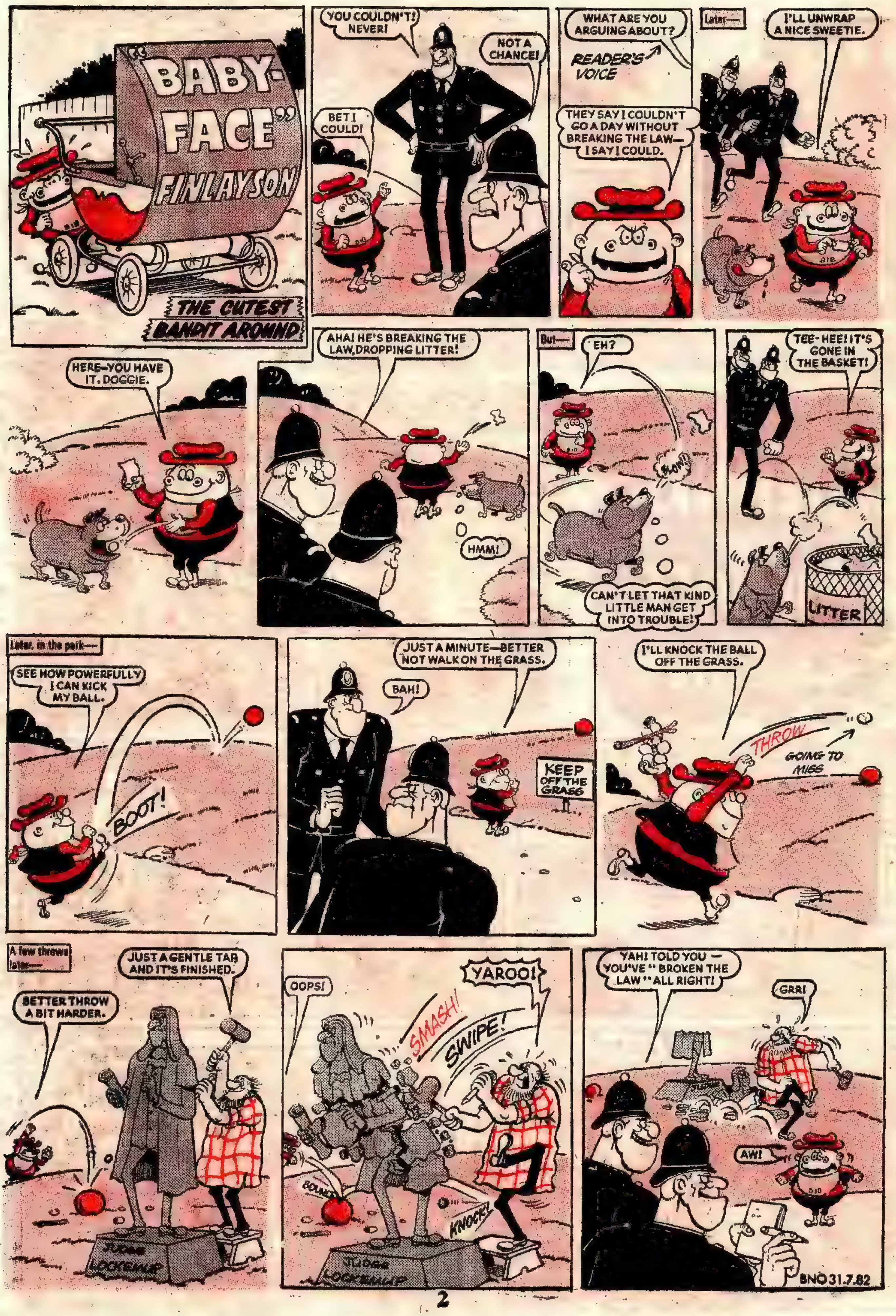

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
SILLY ARTIST! YOU'VE DRAWN THIS PICTURE UPSIDE-DOWN!
READER'S VOICE
STUCK
STUCK
NO, HE HASN'T! I'M WEARING MY NEW SUCKER BOOTS!
HOW EASILY I CAN CLIMB WEARING THEM!
SWEET FACTORY
NO BOTHER!
MOST HANDY FOR PINCHING THESE BOOTS!
SWEET FACTO
STOP, THIEF!
EMPTY
SHAN'T!
TWEET!
TWEET!
I'LL CLIMB TO SAFETY!
YUM! WORMS!
YAROOP!
FALL
BNO 12.6.82
CAUGHT YOU!
THAT GOES TO PROVE THAT "CLIMB" DOESN'T PAY!
WATER

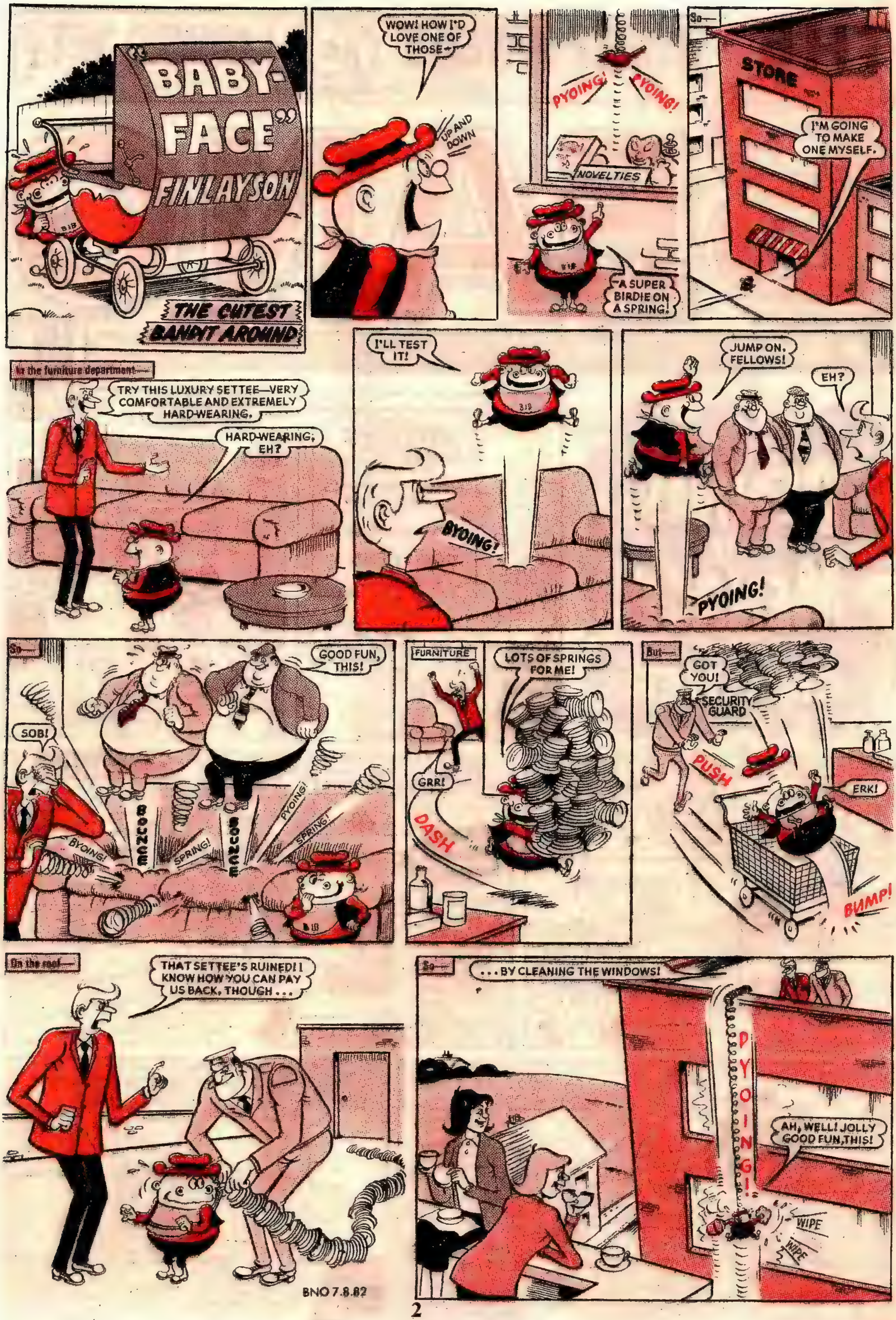

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
WAH! BOO-HOO-HOO!
BEAT!
WHAT'S WRONG, LITTLE MAN?
READER'S VOICE
THE WORLD CUP'S COMING ON TV AND MY SET'S BROKEN!
Soon—
TV SHOP
I'LL RAID THIS SHOP!
BETTER HIDE MY FINE FEATURES.
So—
COME BACK, VILLAIN!
DASH
YUK-YUK! WELL PINCHED, ME!
COULDN'T SEE TOO WELL IN THAT STOCKING. NOW TO SEE IF THE FOOTBALL'S ON.
HEH! THAT'S NOT THE WORLD CUP—IT'S ME!
YOU PINCHED THE CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV FOR SPOTTING SHOPLIFTERS!
WATCH
SECURITY
GUARD
OH, NO!
In jail—
NO WORLD CUP FOR ME.
HERE ARE YOUR RATIONS.
HUH! BREAD AND WATER, I SUPPOSE.
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
SHUT
BEEFY DRINK
BNC 19.6.82
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE THE RIGHT ATMOSPHERE TO WATCH THE MATCH WITH US!
YAHOO!


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
In jail—
SOON BE FREE. LUCKY I HAD THIS FILE HIDDEN ABOUT MY PERSON.
FILE!
JAIL
I'M OFF!
I'LL LET THIS TOFFEE COOL.
SLURP! JUST WHAT I FANCY!
So—
GRR!
GOT IT! CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE A PIECE.
PINCH
But—
TOUGH STUFF, THIS!
SNAP!
COULD YOU DO ME A FAVOUR?
SURE!
DRR!
So—
YERK! MY DRILL!
BUCKLE
And—
PUSH OFF!
I'M GOING!
LAUNCH
GOT YOU, TOFFEE TAKER!
BRING HIM DOWN TO THE STATION, MADAM.
Soon—
YOU WON'T ESCAPE SO EASILY THIS TIME—
THIS LADY'S MADE TOFFEE REPLACEMENT BARS!
HOWL!
BNO 26.6.82

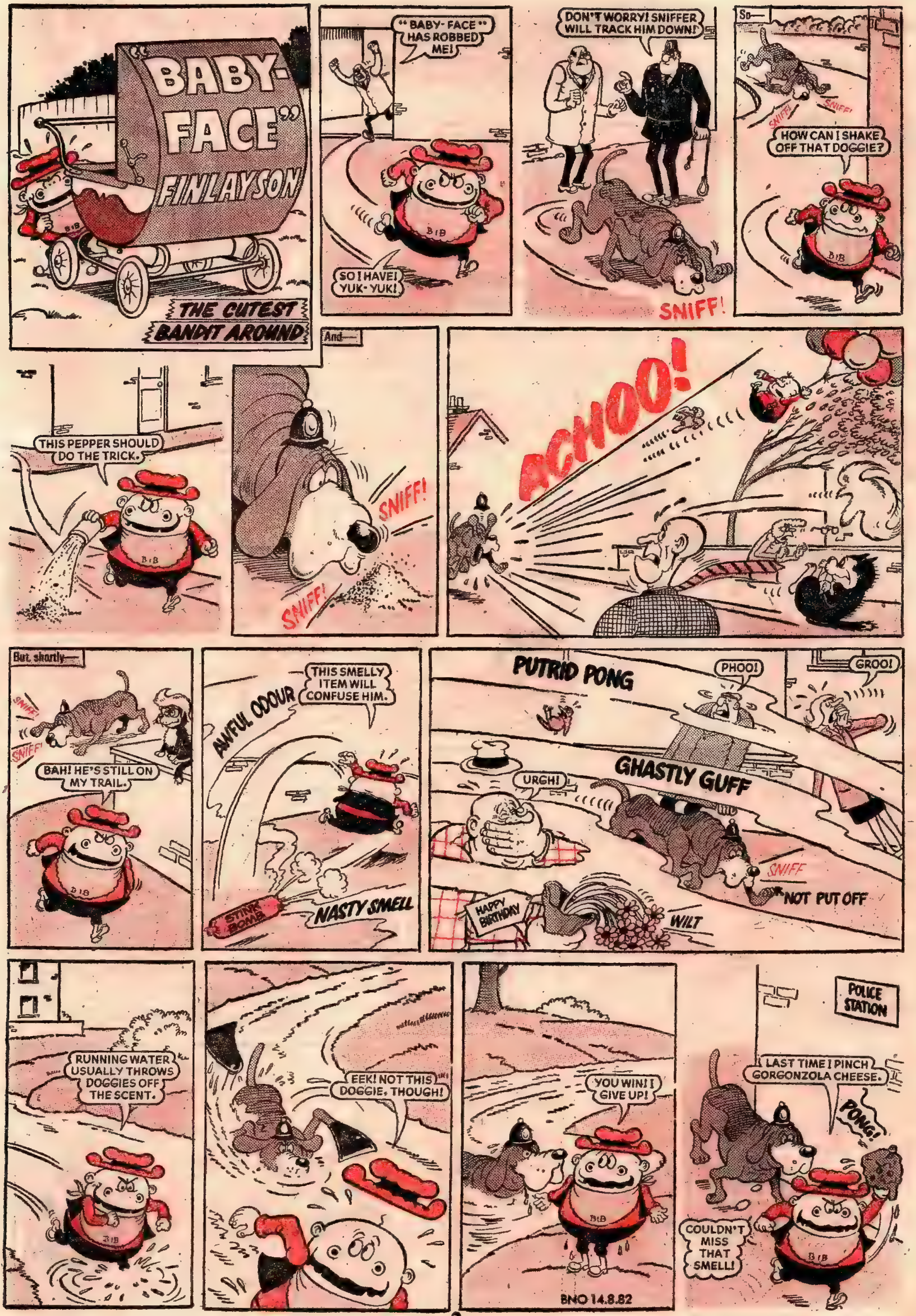

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
At the fairground—
GHOST TRAIN
HMM! I'VE A CLEVER PLAN.
Back home—
I'LL NEED MY SPARE ROMPER SUIT.
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, READERS—IT'S JUST ME IN DISGUISE.
LUMINOUS PAINT
Back at the ghost train—
GOOD! NO-ONE ABOUT.
Soon—
GHOST TRAIN
SOON BE OFF! HOW EXCITING!
Inside—
WOO-OO-OO!
Back outside—
MY CHIPS!
MY ICE-CREAM!
MY TOPPER!
MY WIG! MY TEETH!
MY LOLLY!
MY WATCH!
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
EXIT
GREAT SCHEME, EH?
DASH
Then—
N-NICE D-DOGGIES!
YUM! BONES!
SLURP!
GRRR!
N-NASTY D-DOGGIES!
BNO 10.7.82
SNARL!
GROWL!
LOCK ME UP-QUICKLY!
OK!
LEAP
YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST, "BABY-FACE"!
READER'S VOICE
SHAKE
TREMBLE
SHIVER
SHUDDER
H-HOPE I'M S-SAFE HERE!

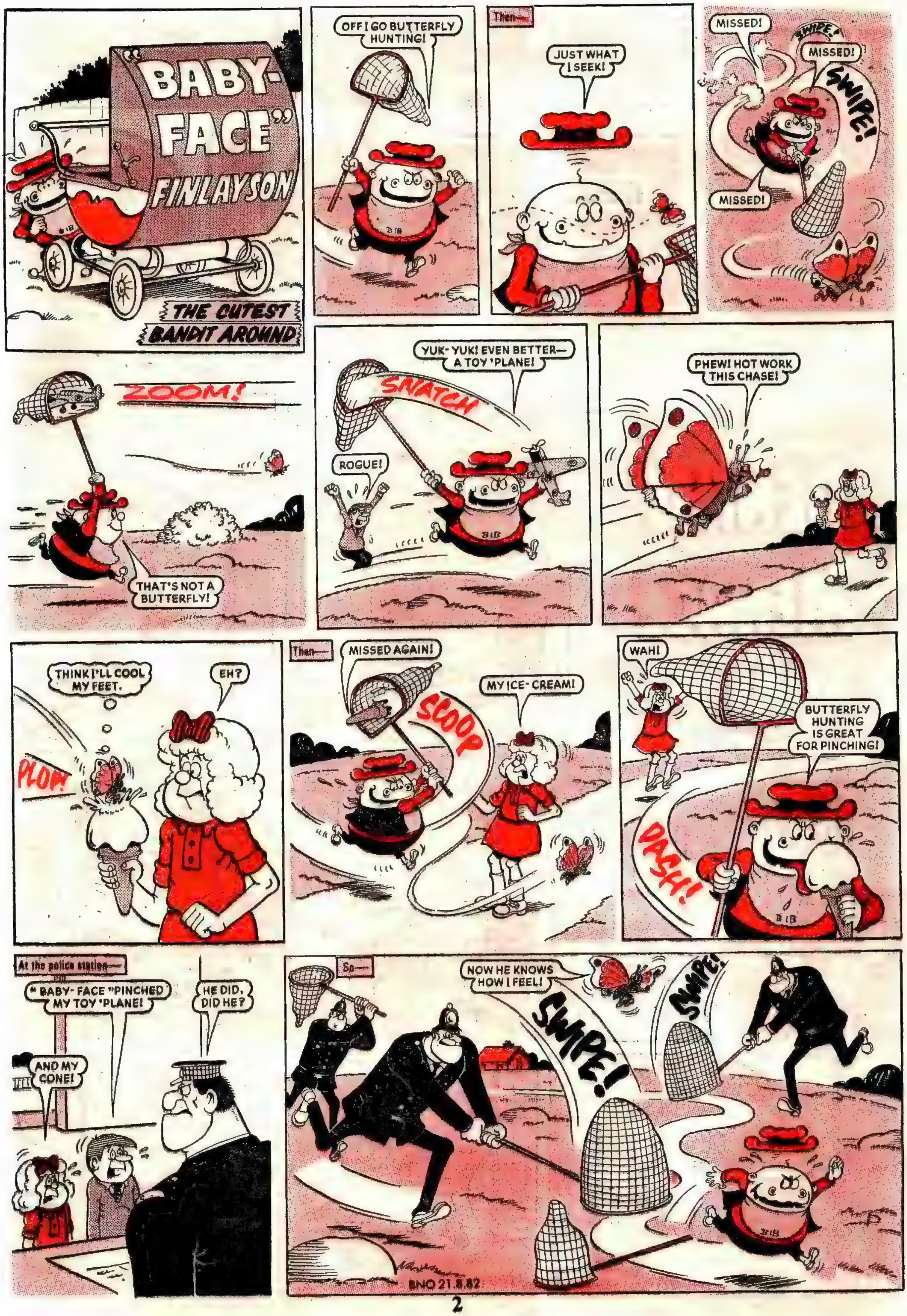

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
HOW I LOVE WATCHING THE OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP ON TELEVISION.
Shortly—
WE BANDITS ARE HAVING OUR OWN OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP.
WE HAVE TO OPEN THESE SAFES.
ON YOUR MARKS, GET SET—
JUDGE
CRACK!
TWIDDLE
—OPEN!
TURN
TURN
CLICK!
CLICK!
Seconds later—
I'VE DONE IT! WHAT A CLEVER LITTLE BANDIT I AM!
CLICK!
CONGRATULATIONS—YOU'RE THE OPEN CHAMPION!
THANKS!
EVERYONE BACK TO MY PLACE FOR A CELEBRATION SUPPER.
PROUD
Back home—
FOOD CUPBOARD
NOW, WHAT CAN I GIVE THEM?
Soon—
ER—COULD SOMEBODY HELP ME?
I'M HOPELESS AT OPENING TINS OF SARDINES!
SARDINES
HAW-HAW! SOME OPEN CHAMPION!
BNO 17.7.82

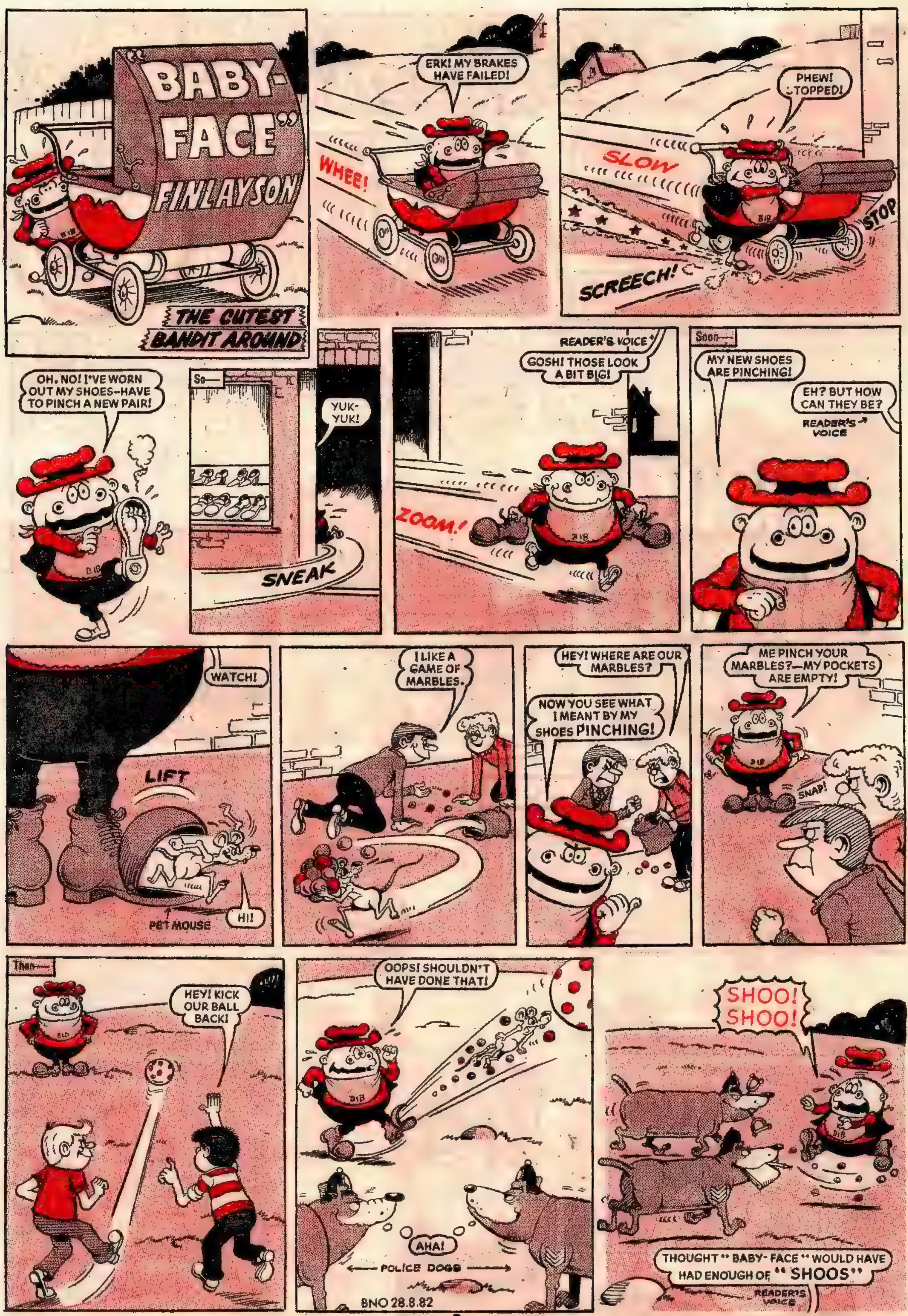

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
YOU COULDN'T! NEVER!
NOT A CHANCE!
BET I COULD!
WHAT ARE YOU ARGUING ABOUT?
READER'S VOICE
THEY SAY I COULDN'T GO A DAY WITHOUT BREAKING THE LAW— I SAY I COULD.
Later—
I'LL UNWRAP A NICE SWEETIE.
BIB
HERE—YOU HAVE IT, DOGGIE.
AHA! HE'S BREAKING THE LAW, DROPPING LITTER!
HMM!
But—
EH?
BLOW!
CAN'T LET THAT KIND LITTLE MAN GET INTO TROUBLE!
TEE-HEE! IT'S GONE IN THE BASKET!
LITTER
Later, in the park—
SEE HOW POWERFULLY I CAN KICK MY BALL.
BOOT!
JUST A MINUTE—BETTER NOT WALK ON THE GRASS.
BAH!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
I'LL KNOCK THE BALL OFF THE GRASS.
THROW
GOING TO MISS
A few throws later—
JUST A GENTLE TAP AND IT'S FINISHED.
BETTER THROW A BIT HARDER.
JUDGE LOCKEMUP
OOPS!
YAROO!
SMASH!
SWIPE!
BOUNCE
KNOCK!
YAH! TOLD YOU — YOU'VE "BROKEN THE LAW" ALL RIGHT!
GRR!
AW!
BNO 31.7.82

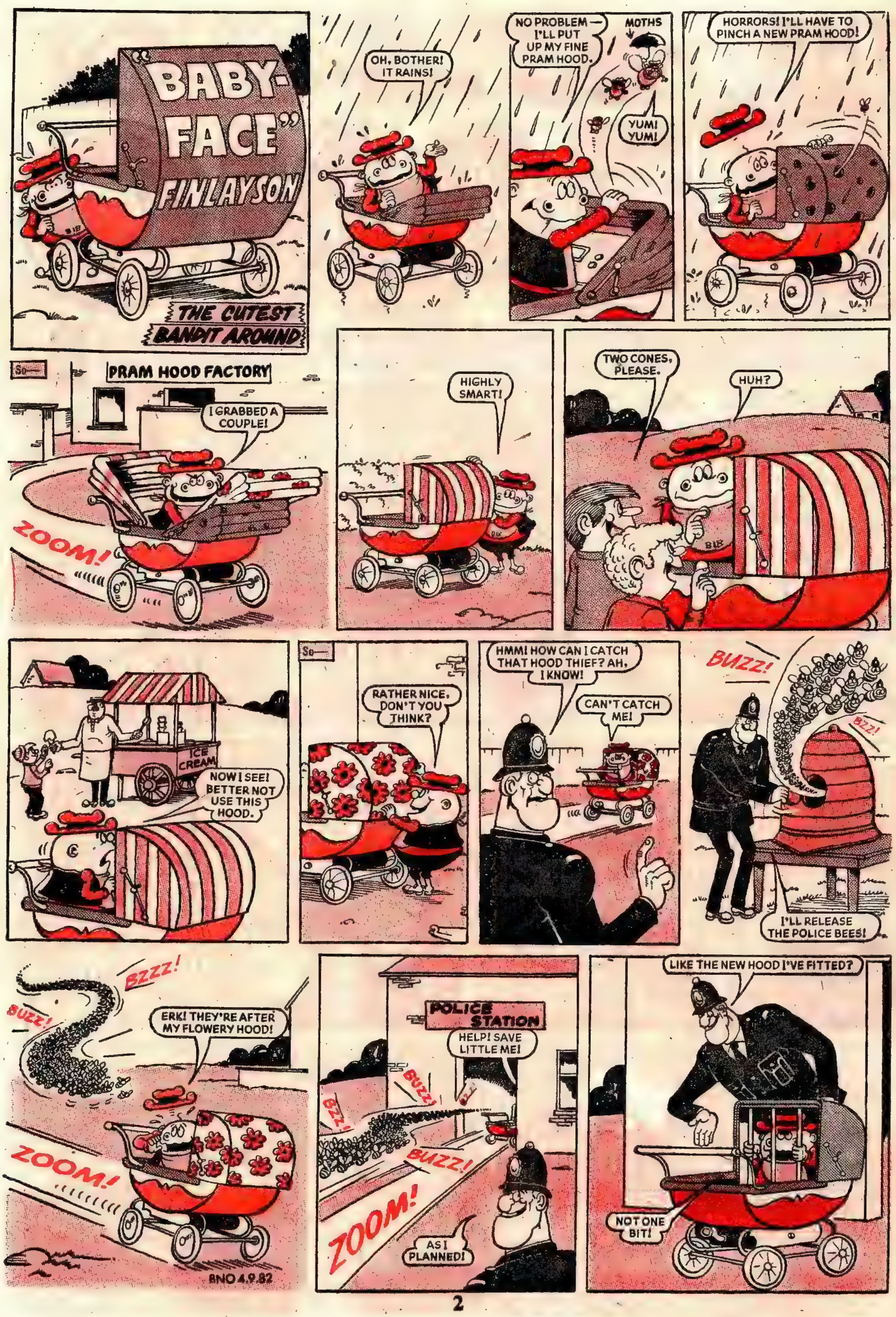

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
WOW! HOW I'D LOVE ONE OF THOSE→
UP AND DOWN
PYOING! PYOING!
NOVELTIES
A SUPER BIRDIE ON A SPRING!
So—
STORE
I'M GOING TO MAKE ONE MYSELF.
In the furniture department—
TRY THIS LUXURY SETTEE—VERY COMFORTABLE AND EXTREMELY HARD-WEARING.
HARD-WEARING, EH?
I'LL TEST IT!
BYOING!
JUMP ON, FELLOWS!
EH?
PYOING!
So—
GOOD FUN, THIS!
SOB!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BYOING!
SPRING!
PYOING!
SPRING!
FURNITURE
LOTS OF SPRINGS FOR ME!
GRR!
DASH
But—
GOT YOU!
SECURITY GUARD
PUSH
ERK!
BUMP!
On the roof—
THAT SETTEE'S RUINED! I KNOW HOW YOU CAN PAY US BACK, THOUGH . . .
So—
. . . BY CLEANING THE WINDOWS!
PYOING!
AH, WELL! JOLLY GOOD FUN, THIS!
WIPE
WIPE

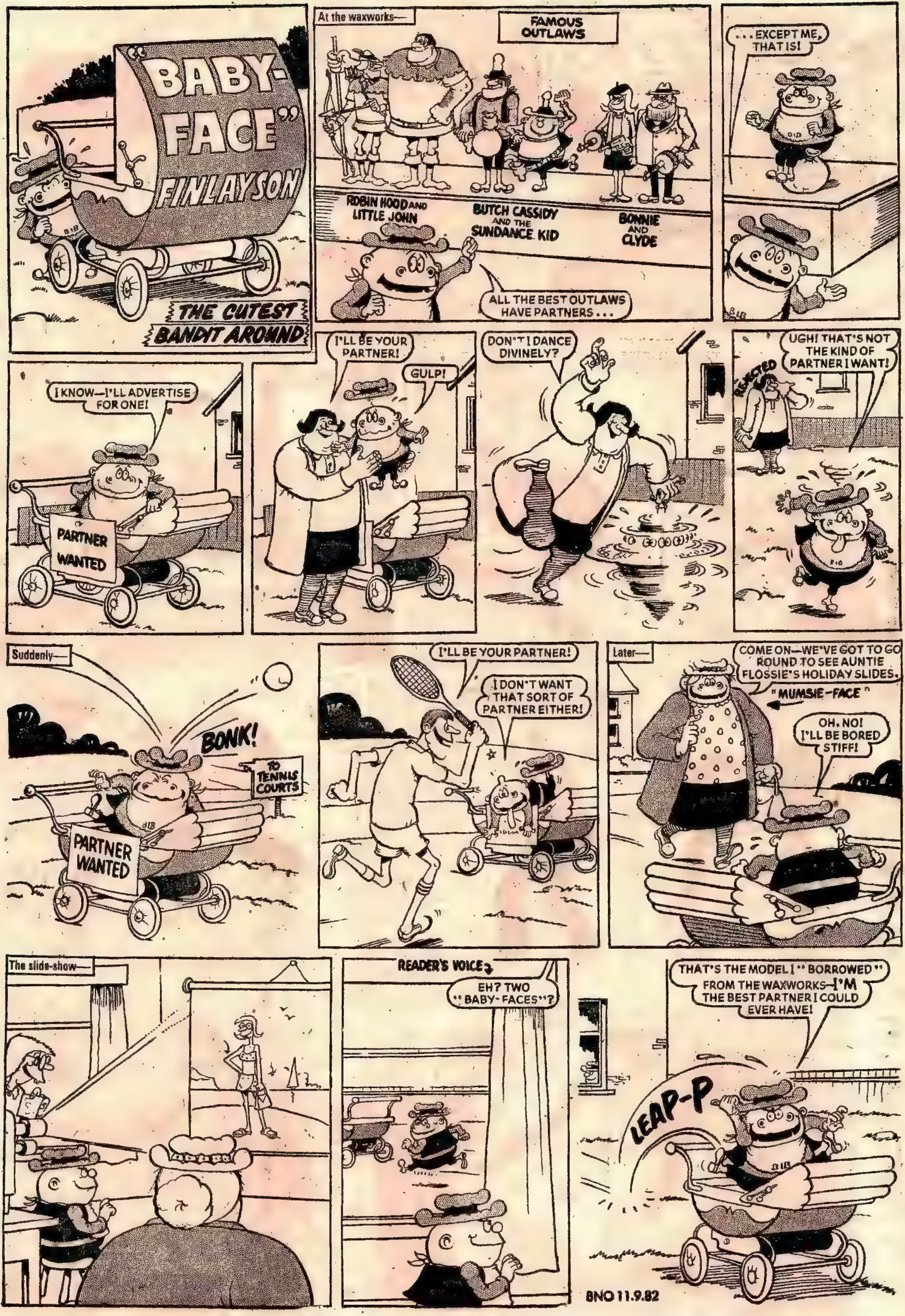
BNO 7.8.82

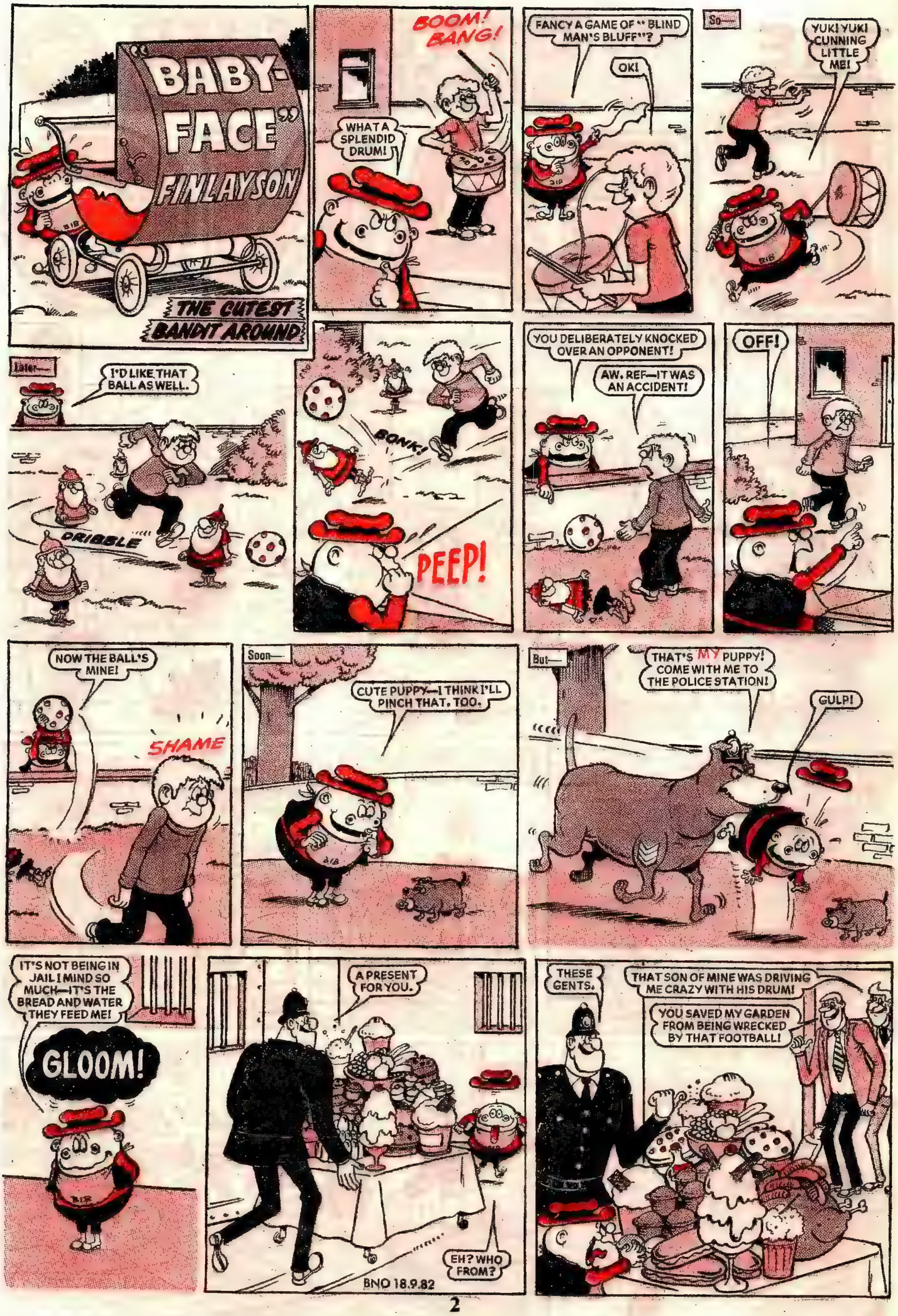

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
B I B
"BABY-FACE" HAS ROBBED ME!
SO I HAVE! YUK-YUK!
DON'T WORRY! SNIFFER WILL TRACK HIM DOWN!
SNIFF!
So—
SNIFF! SNIFF!
HOW CAN I SHAKE OFF THAT DOGGIE?
THIS PEPPER SHOULD DO THE TRICK.
And—
SNIFF! SNIFF!
ACHOO!
But, shortly—
SNIFF! SNIFF!
BAH! HE'S STILL ON MY TRAIL.
THIS SMELLY ITEM WILL CONFUSE HIM.
AWFUL ODOUR
STINK BOMB
NASTY SMELL
PUTRID PONG
PHOO!
GROO!
GHASTLY GUFF
URGH!
SNIFF
NOT PUT OFF
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
WILT
RUNNING WATER USUALLY THROWS DOGGIES OFF THE SCENT.
EEK! NOT THIS DOGGIE, THOUGH!
YOU WIN! I GIVE UP!
BNO 14.8.82
POLICE STATION
LAST TIME I PINCH GORGONZOLA CHEESE.
PONG!
COULDN'T MISS THAT SMELL!

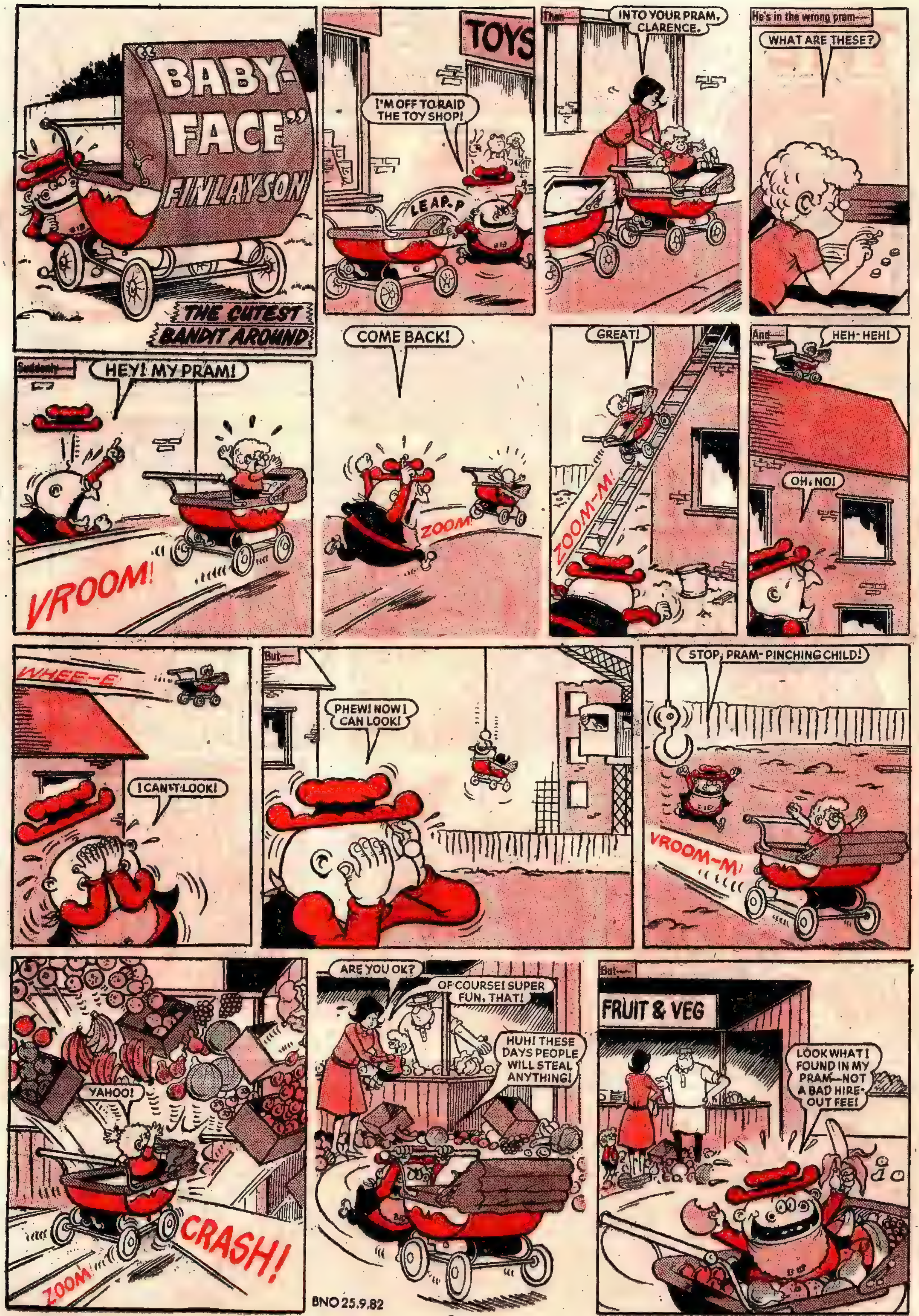

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
OFF I GO BUTTERFLY HUNTING!
Then—
JUST WHAT I SEEK!
MISSED!
SWIPE!
MISSED!
SWIPE!
MISSED!
ZOOM!
THAT'S NOT A BUTTERFLY!
YUK-YUK! EVEN BETTER—A TOY 'PLANE!
SNATCH
ROGUE!
PHEW! HOT WORK THIS CHASE!
THINK I'LL COOL MY FEET.
EH?
PLOP!
Then—
MISSED AGAIN!
SCOOP
MY ICE-CREAM!
WAH!
BUTTERFLY HUNTING IS GREAT FOR PINCHING!
DASH!
At the police station—
"BABY-FACE" PINCHED MY TOY 'PLANE!
HE DID, DID HE?
AND MY CONE!
So—
NOW HE KNOWS HOW I FEEL!
SWIPE!
SWIPE!
BNO 21.8.82

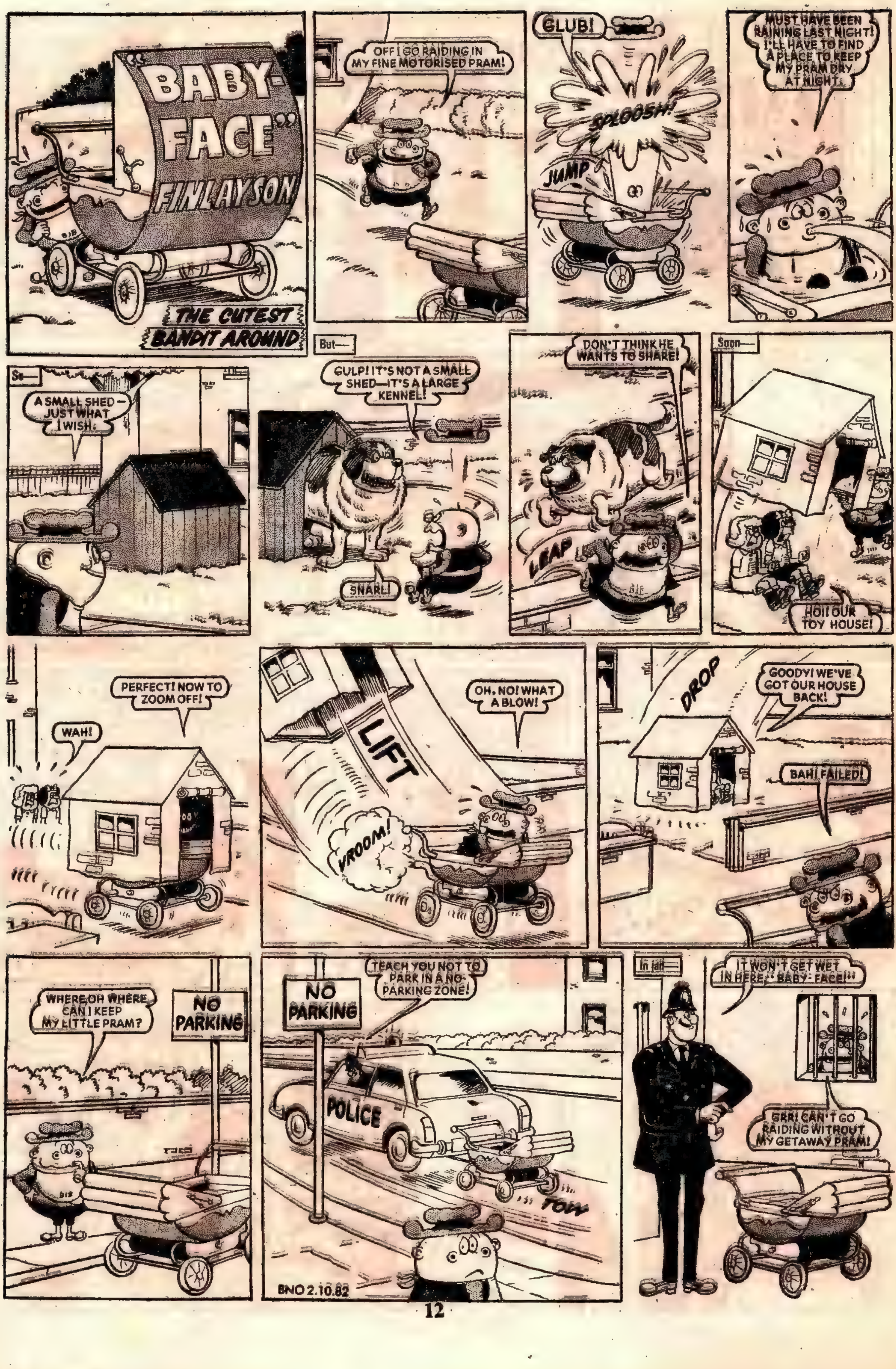

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
ERK! MY BRAKES HAVE FAILED!
WHEE!
PHEW! STOPPED!
SLOW
STOP
SCREECH!
BIB
OH, NO! I'VE WORN OUT MY SHOES—HAVE TO PINCH A NEW PAIR!
So—
YUK-YUK!
SNEAK
READER'S VOICE
GOSH! THOSE LOOK A BIT BIG!
ZOOM!
Soon—
MY NEW SHOES ARE PINCHING!
EH? BUT HOW CAN THEY BE?
READER'S VOICE
WATCH!
LIFT
PET MOUSE
HI!
I LIKE A GAME OF MARBLES.
HEY! WHERE ARE OUR MARBLES?
NOW YOU SEE WHAT I MEANT BY MY SHOES PINCHING!
ME PINCH YOUR MARBLES?—MY POCKETS ARE EMPTY!
SNAP!
Then—
HEY! KICK OUR BALL BACK!
OOPS! SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT!
AHA!
POLICE DOGS
BNO 28.8.82
SHOO! SHOO!
THOUGHT "BABY-FACE" WOULD HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF "SHOOS"
READER'S VOICE

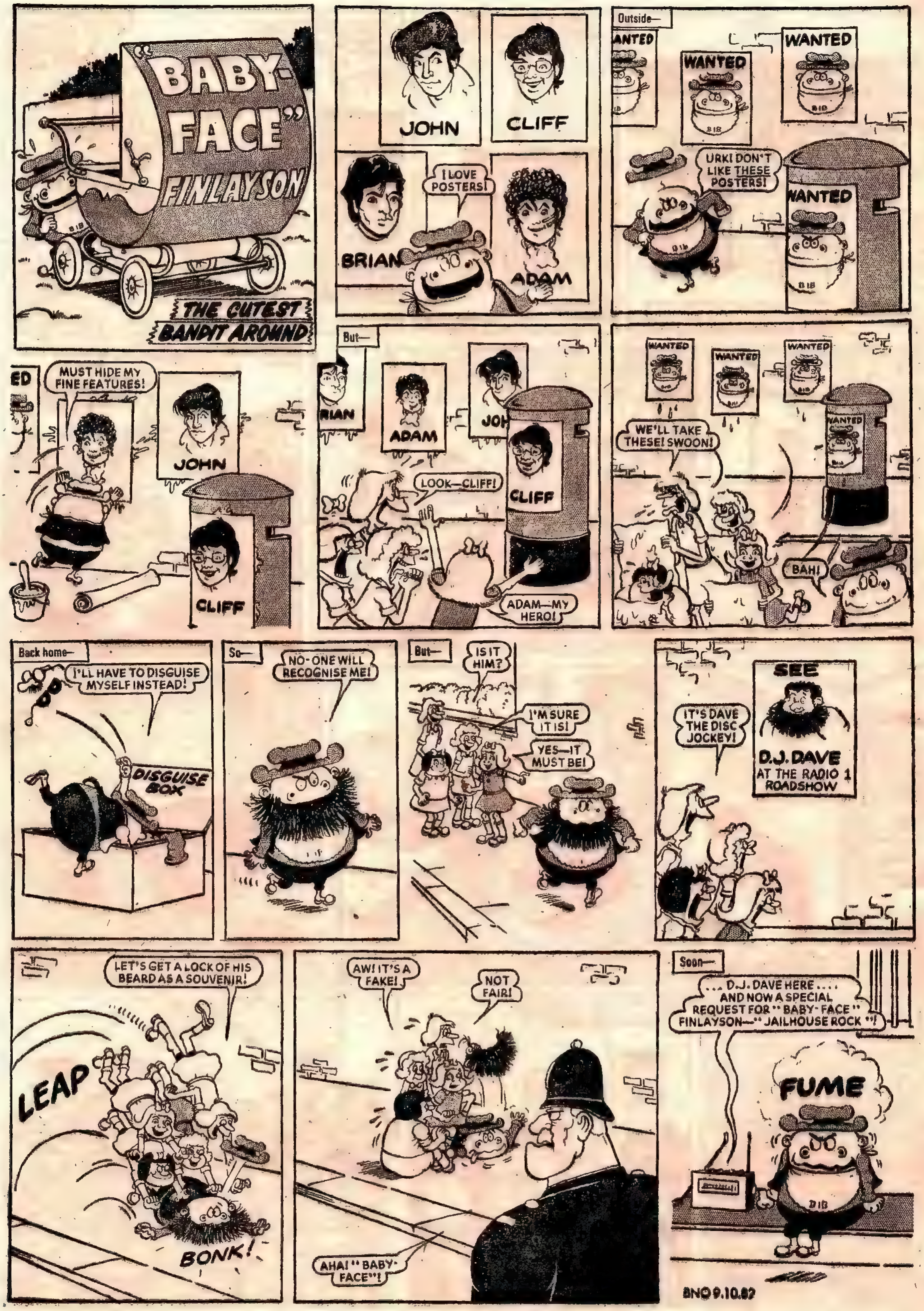

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
OH, BOTHER! IT RAINS!
NO PROBLEM — I'LL PUT UP MY FINE PRAM HOOD.
MOTHS
YUM! YUM!
HORRORS! I'LL HAVE TO PINCH A NEW PRAM HOOD!
PRAM HOOD FACTORY
I GRABBED A COUPLE!
ZOOM!
HIGHLY SMART!
TWO CONES, PLEASE.
HUH?
ICE CREAM
NOW I SEE! BETTER NOT USE THIS HOOD.
RATHER NICE, DON'T YOU THINK?
HMM! HOW CAN I CATCH THAT HOOD THIEF? AH, I KNOW!
CAN'T CATCH ME!
BUZZ!
BZZ!
I'LL RELEASE THE POLICE BEES!
BZZZ!
BUZZ!
ERK! THEY'RE AFTER MY FLOWERY HOOD!
ZOOM!
BNO 4.9.82
POLICE STATION
HELP! SAVE LITTLE ME!
BUZZ!
BZZ!
BUZZ!
ZOOM!
AS I PLANNED!
LIKE THE NEW HOOD I'VE FITTED?
NOT ONE BIT!

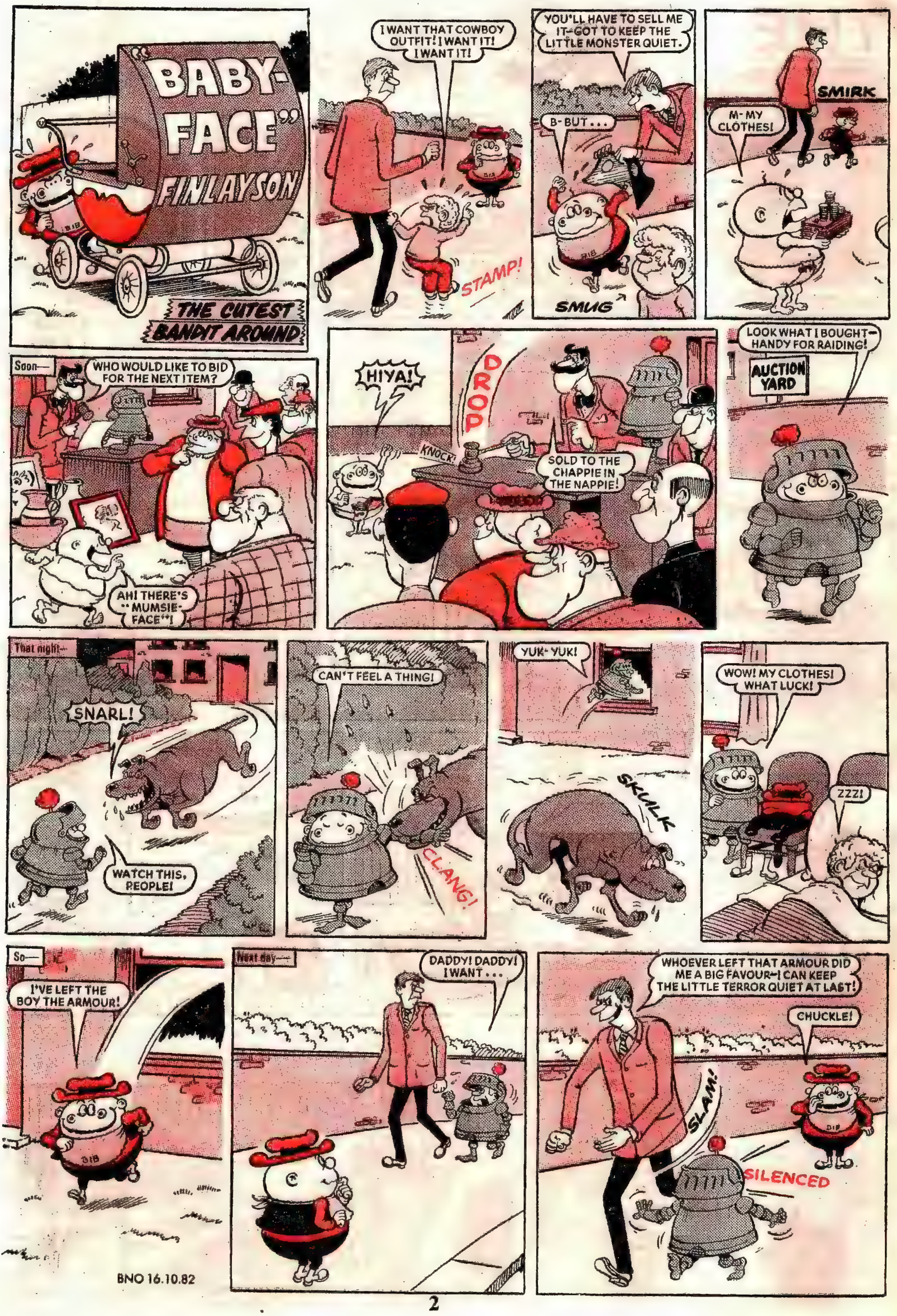

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
At the waxworks—
FAMOUS OUTLAWS
ROBIN HOOD AND LITTLE JOHN
BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID
BONNIE AND CLYDE
ALL THE BEST OUTLAWS HAVE PARTNERS . . .
. . . EXCEPT ME, THAT IS!
I KNOW—I'LL ADVERTISE FOR ONE!
PARTNER WANTED
I'LL BE YOUR PARTNER!
GULP!
DON'T I DANCE DIVINELY?
UGH! THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF PARTNER I WANT!
REJECTED
Suddenly—
BONK!
TO TENNIS COURTS
PARTNER WANTED
I'LL BE YOUR PARTNER!
I DON'T WANT THAT SORT OF PARTNER EITHER!
Later—
COME ON—WE'VE GOT TO GO ROUND TO SEE AUNTIE FLOSSIE'S HOLIDAY SLIDES.
"MUMSIE-FACE"
OH, NO! I'LL BE BORED STIFF!
The slide-show—
READER'S VOICE
EH? TWO "BABY-FACES"?
THAT'S THE MODEL I "BORROWED" FROM THE WAXWORKS—I'M THE BEST PARTNER I COULD EVER HAVE!
LEAP-P
BNO 11.9.82


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BOOM! BANG!
WHAT A SPLENDID DRUM!
FANCY A GAME OF "BLIND MAN'S BLUFF"?
OK!
So—
YUK! YUK! CUNNING LITTLE ME!
Later—
I'D LIKE THAT BALL AS WELL.
DRIBBLE
BONK!
PEEP!
YOU DELIBERATELY KNOCKED OVER AN OPPONENT!
AW, REF—IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
OFF!
NOW THE BALL'S MINE!
SHAME
Soon—
CUTE PUPPY—I THINK I'LL PINCH THAT, TOO.
But—
THAT'S MY PUPPY! COME WITH ME TO THE POLICE STATION!
GULP!
IT'S NOT BEING IN JAIL I MIND SO MUCH—IT'S THE BREAD AND WATER THEY FEED ME!
GLOOM!
A PRESENT FOR YOU.
EH? WHO FROM?
BNO 18.9.82
THESE GENTS.
THAT SON OF MINE WAS DRIVING ME CRAZY WITH HIS DRUM!
YOU SAVED MY GARDEN FROM BEING WRECKED BY THAT FOOTBALL!

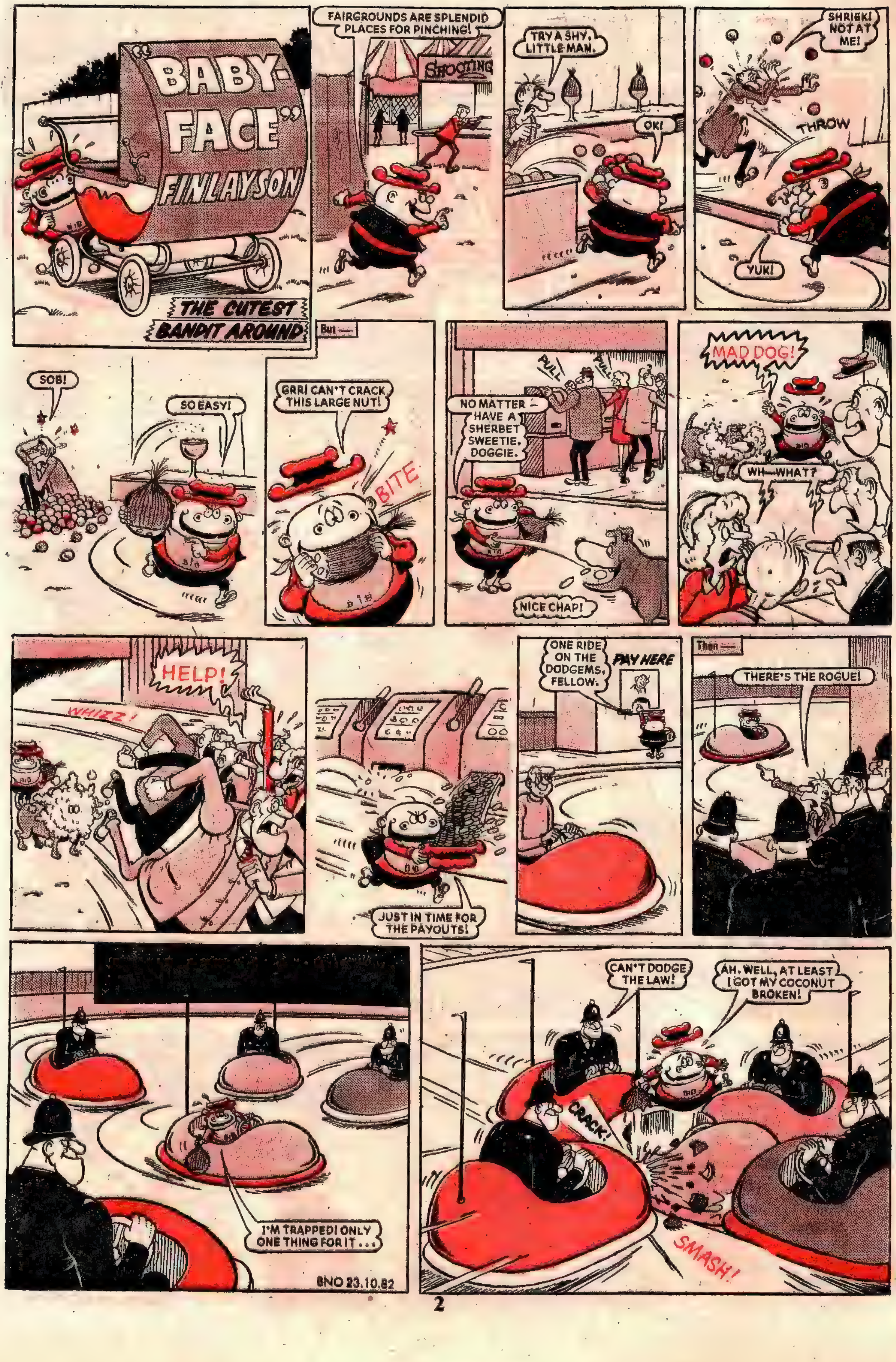

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
TOYS
I'M OFF TO RAID THE TOY SHOP!
LEAP-P
Then—
INTO YOUR PRAM, CLARENCE.
He's in the wrong pram—
WHAT ARE THESE?
Suddenly—
HEY! MY PRAM!
VROOM!
COME BACK!
ZOOM!
GREAT!
ZOOM-M!
And—
HEH-HEH!
OH, NO!
WHEE-E
I CAN'T LOOK!
But—
PHEW! NOW I CAN LOOK!
STOP, PRAM-PINCHING CHILD!
VROOM-M!
YAHOO!
CRASH!
ZOOM
ARE YOU OK?
OF COURSE! SUPER FUN, THAT!
HUH! THESE DAYS PEOPLE WILL STEAL ANYTHING!
But—
FRUIT & VEG
LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN MY PRAM—NOT A BAD HIRE-OUT FEE!

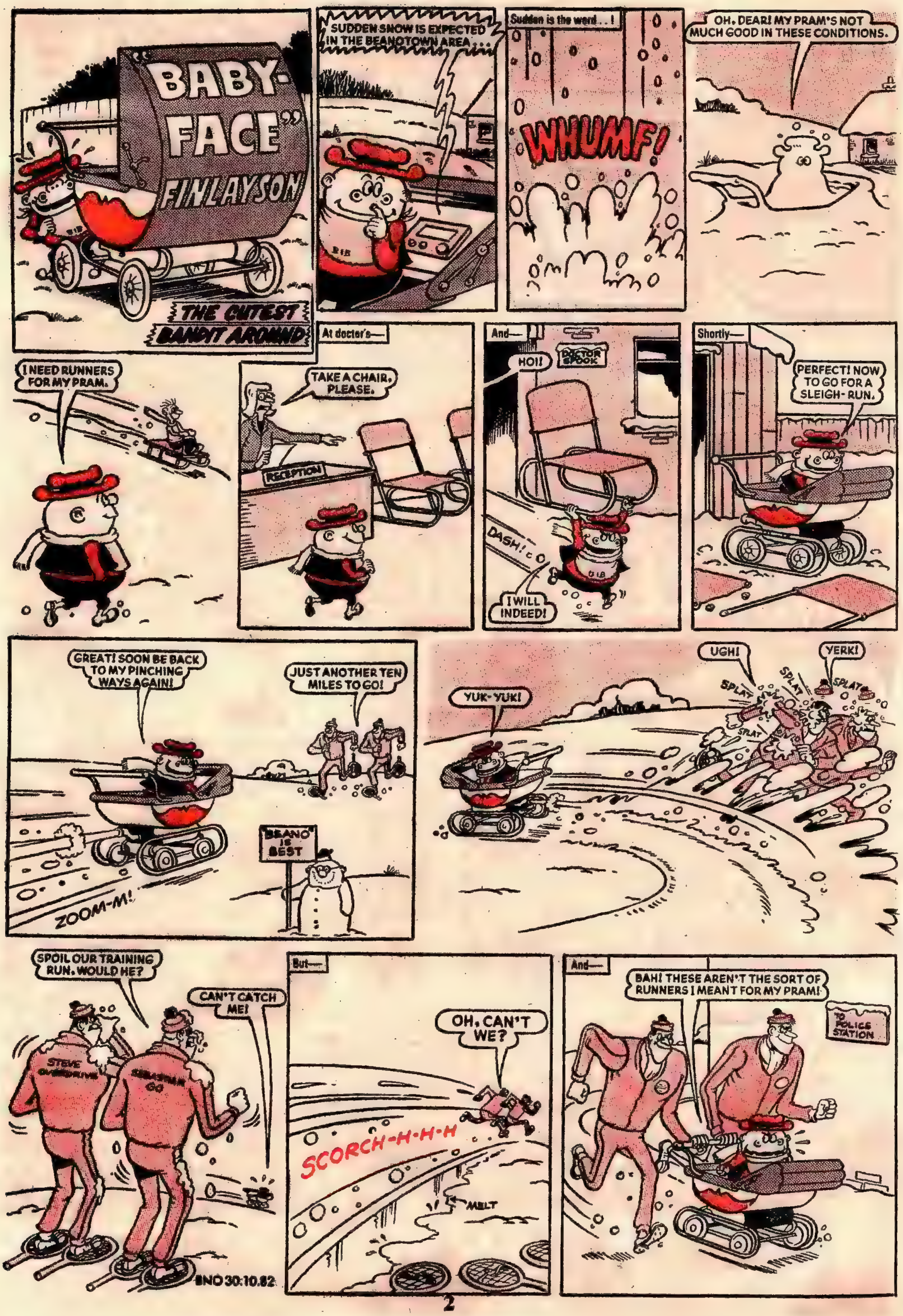

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
OFF I GO RAIDING IN MY FINE MOTORISED PRAM!
GLUB!
SPLOOSH!
JUMP
MUST HAVE BEEN RAINING LAST NIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO KEEP MY PRAM DRY AT NIGHT.
So—
A SMALL SHED—JUST WHAT I WISH.
But—
GULP! IT'S NOT A SMALL SHED—IT'S A LARGE KENNEL!
SNARL!
DON'T THINK HE WANTS TO SHARE!
LEAP
Soon—
HOI! OUR TOY HOUSE!
WAH!
PERFECT! NOW TO ZOOM OFF!
OH, NO! WHAT A BLOW!
LIFT
VROOM!
DROP
GOODY! WE'VE GOT OUR HOUSE BACK!
BAH! FAILED!
WHERE OH WHERE CAN I KEEP MY LITTLE PRAM?
NO PARKING
NO PARKING
TEACH YOU NOT TO PARK IN A NO-PARKING ZONE!
POLICE
TOW
BNO 2.10.82
In jail—
IT WON'T GET WET IN HERE, "BABY-FACE"!
GRR! CAN'T GO RAIDING WITHOUT MY GETAWAY PRAM!

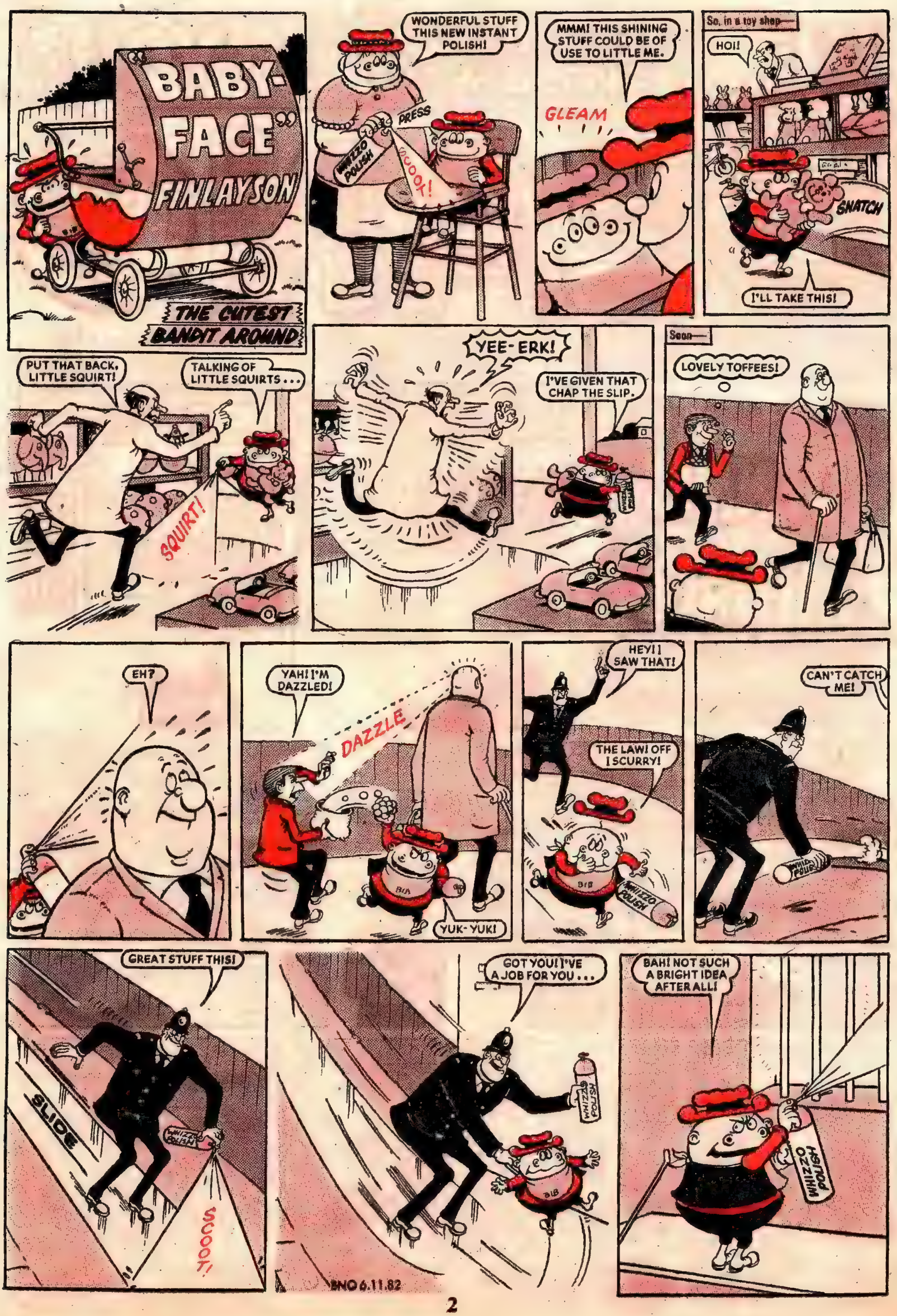

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
JOHN
CLIFF
BRIAN
ADAM
I LOVE POSTERS!
Outside—
WANTED
URK! DON'T LIKE THESE POSTERS!
MUST HIDE MY FINE FEATURES!
But—
LOOK—CLIFF!
ADAM—MY HERO!
WE'LL TAKE THESE! SWOON!
BAH!
Back home—
I'LL HAVE TO DISGUISE MYSELF INSTEAD!
DISGUISE BOX
So—
NO-ONE WILL RECOGNISE ME!
But—
IS IT HIM?
I'M SURE IT IS!
YES—IT MUST BE!
IT'S DAVE THE DISC JOCKEY!
SEE D.J. DAVE AT THE RADIO 1 ROADSHOW
LET'S GET A LOCK OF HIS BEARD AS A SOUVENIR!
LEAP
BONK!
AW! IT'S A FAKE!
NOT FAIR!
AHA! "BABY-FACE"!
Soon—
... D.J. DAVE HERE .... AND NOW A SPECIAL REQUEST FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON—"JAILHOUSE ROCK"!
FUME
BIB
BNO 9.10.82

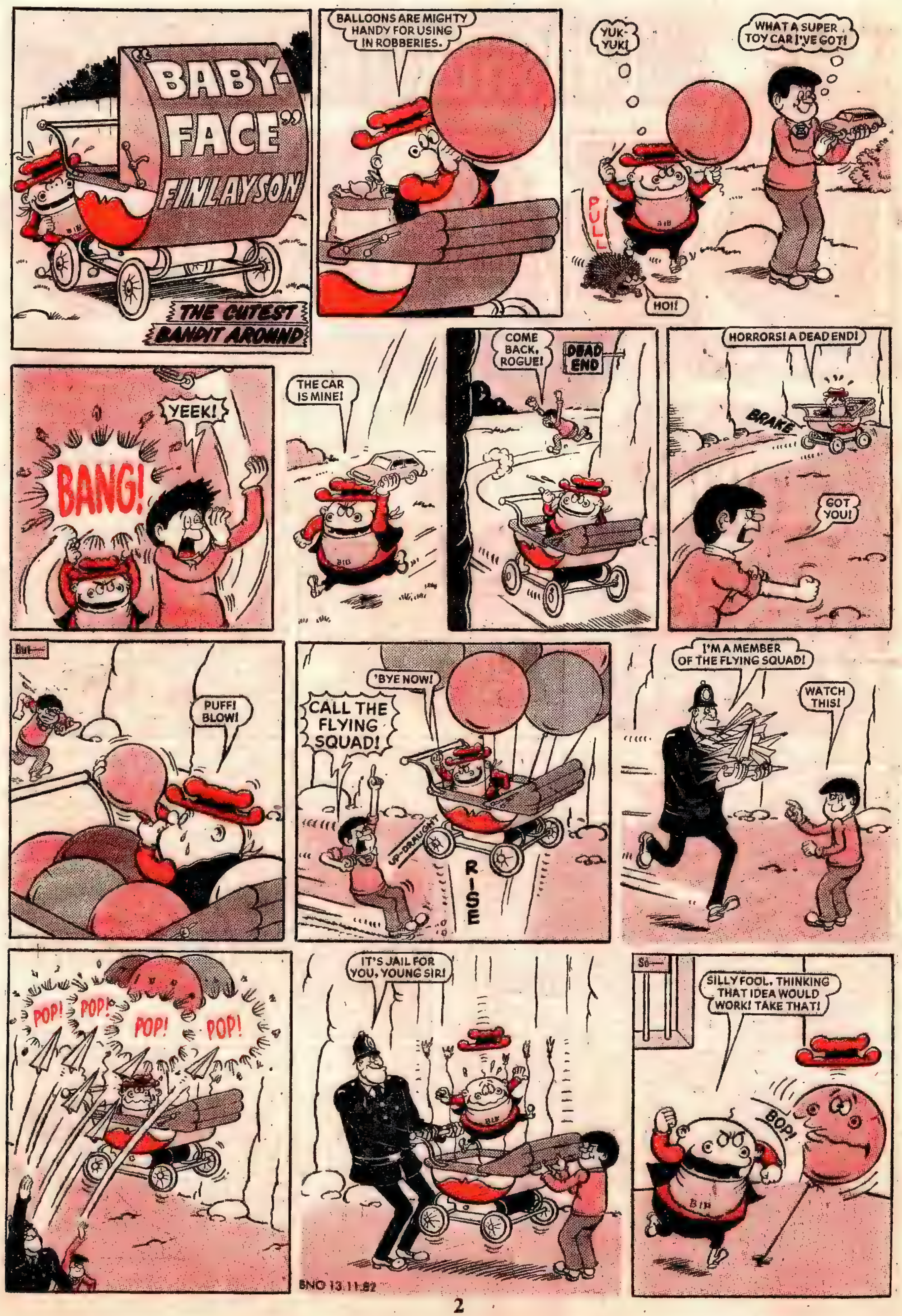

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
I WANT THAT COWBOY OUTFIT! I WANT IT! I WANT IT!
BIB
STAMP!
YOU'LL HAVE TO SELL ME IT—GOT TO KEEP THE LITTLE MONSTER QUIET.
B-BUT . . .
BIB
SMUG
SMIRK
M-MY CLOTHES!
Soon—
WHO WOULD LIKE TO BID FOR THE NEXT ITEM?
AH! THERE'S "MUMSIE-FACE"!
HI YA!
DROP
KNOCK!
SOLD TO THE CHAPPIE IN THE NAPPIE!
LOOK WHAT I BOUGHT—HANDY FOR RAIDING!
AUCTION YARD
That night—
SNARL!
WATCH THIS, PEOPLE!
CAN'T FEEL A THING!
CLANG!
YUK-YUK!
SKULK
WOW! MY CLOTHES! WHAT LUCK!
ZZZ!
So—
I'VE LEFT THE BOY THE ARMOUR!
BIB
Next day—
DADDY! DADDY! I WANT . . .
WHOEVER LEFT THAT ARMOUR DID ME A BIG FAVOUR—I CAN KEEP THE LITTLE TERROR QUIET AT LAST!
CHUCKLE!
SLAM!
SILENCED
BIB

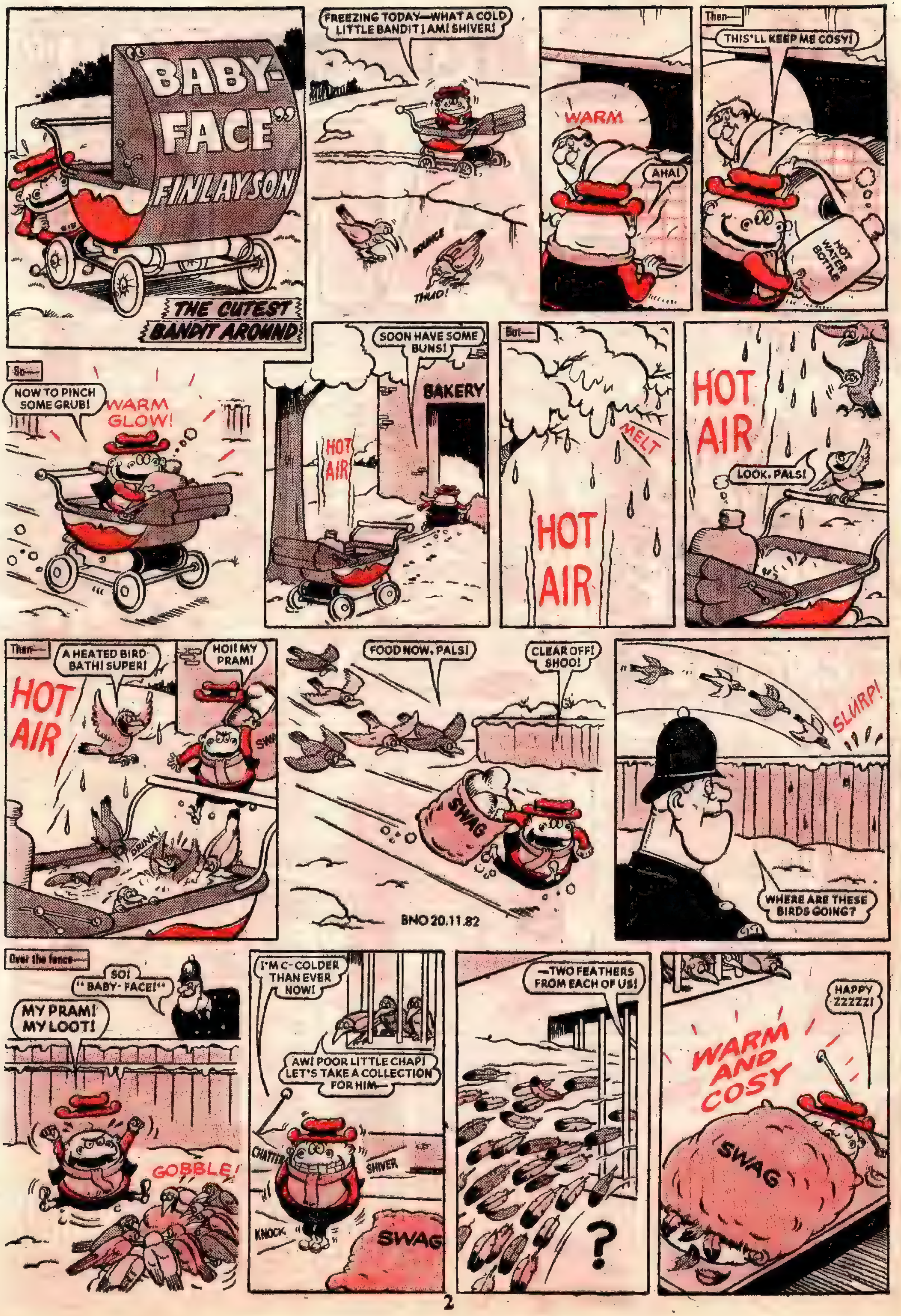
BNO 16.10.82

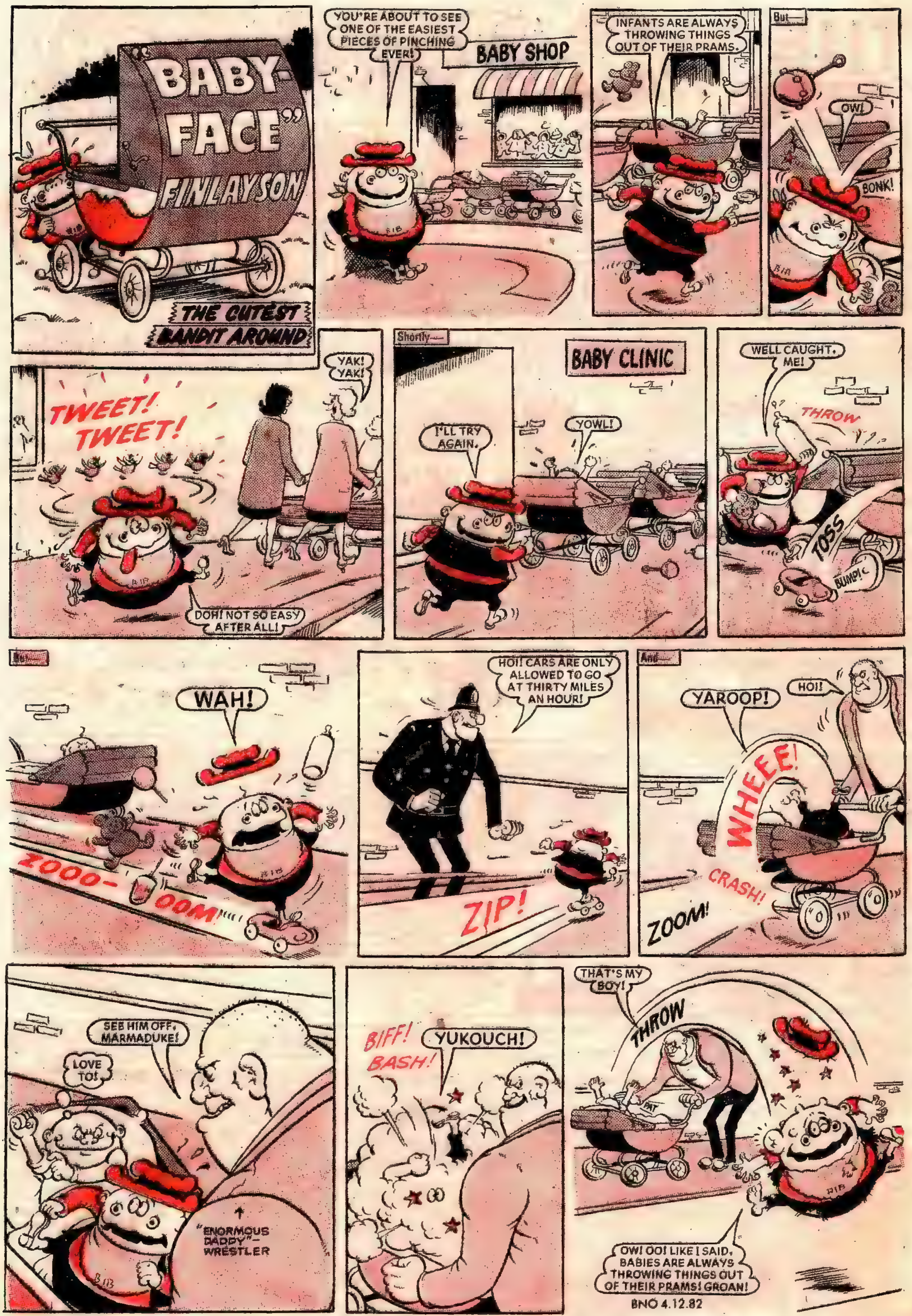

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
FAIRGROUNDS ARE SPLENDID PLACES FOR PINCHING!
SHOOTING
TRY A SHY, LITTLE MAN.
OK!
SHRIEK! NOT AT ME!
THROW
YUK!
But—
SOB!
SO EASY!
GRR! CAN'T CRACK THIS LARGE NUT!
BITE
PULL
PULL
NO MATTER — HAVE A SHERBET SWEETIE, DOGGIE.
NICE CHAP!
MAD DOG!
WH—WHAT?
HELP!
WHIZZ!
JUST IN TIME FOR THE PAYOUTS!
ONE RIDE ON THE DODGEMS, FELLOW.
PAY HERE
Then—
THERE'S THE ROGUE!
I'M TRAPPED! ONLY ONE THING FOR IT . . .
BNO 23.10.82
CAN'T DODGE THE LAW!
AH, WELL, AT LEAST I GOT MY COCONUT BROKEN!
CRACK!
SMASH!


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
SUDDEN SNOW IS EXPECTED IN THE BEANOTOWN AREA . . .
Sudden is the word . . !
WHUMF!
OH, DEAR! MY PRAM'S NOT MUCH GOOD IN THESE CONDITIONS.
I NEED RUNNERS FOR MY PRAM.
At doctor's—
TAKE A CHAIR, PLEASE.
RECEPTION
And—
HOI!
DOCTOR SPOOK
DASH!
I WILL INDEED!
Shortly—
PERFECT! NOW TO GO FOR A SLEIGH-RUN.
GREAT! SOON BE BACK TO MY PINCHING WAYS AGAIN!
JUST ANOTHER TEN MILES TO GO!
BEANO IS BEST
ZOOM-M!
YUK-YUK!
UGH!
YERK!
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPOIL OUR TRAINING RUN, WOULD HE?
CAN'T CATCH ME!
STEVE OVERDRIVE
SEBASTIAN GO
BNO 30.10.82
But—
OH, CAN'T WE?
SCORCH-H-H-H
MELT
And—
BAH! THESE AREN'T THE SORT OF RUNNERS I MEANT FOR MY PRAM!
TO POLICE STATION

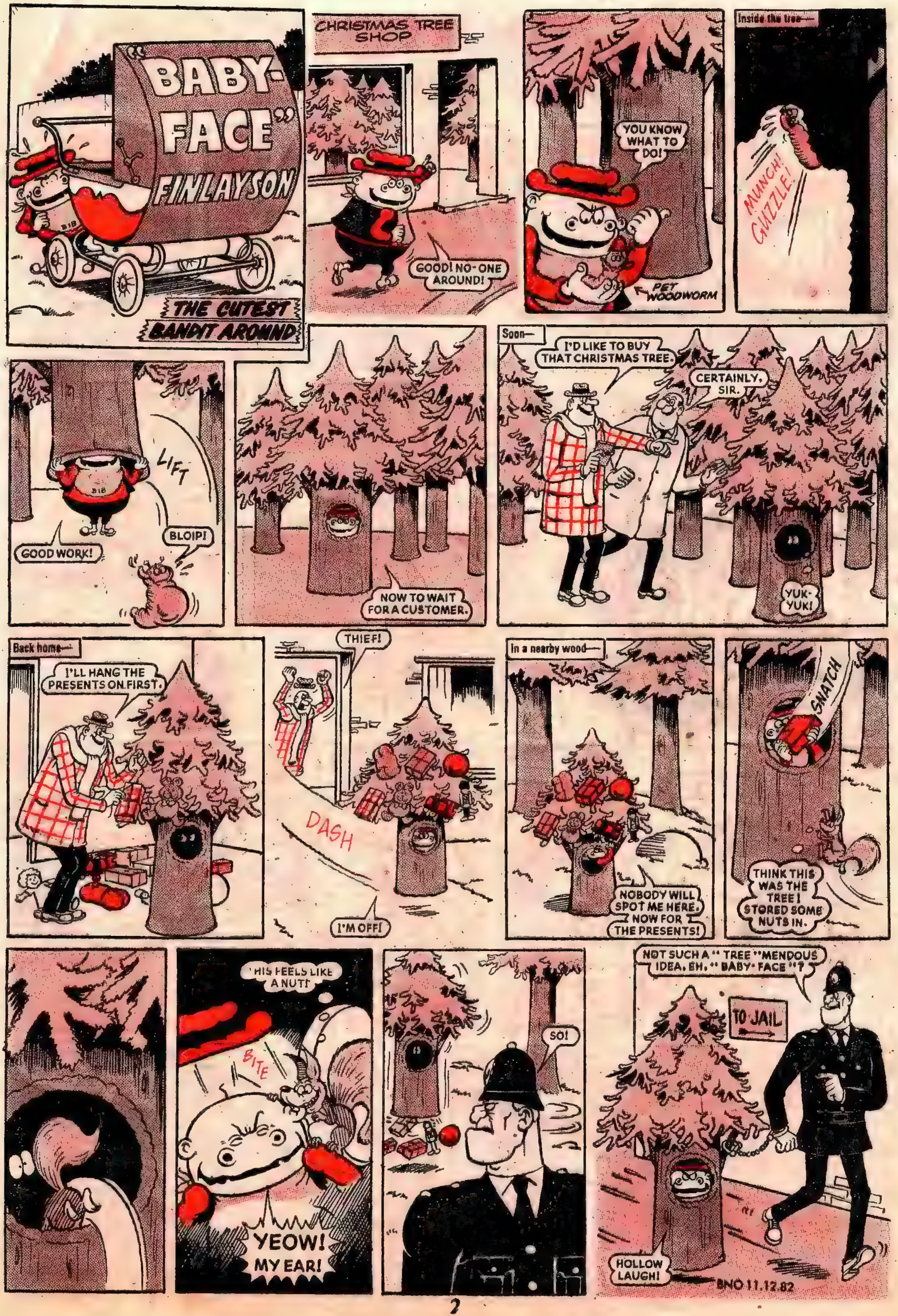

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WONDERFUL STUFF THIS NEW INSTANT POLISH!
WHIZZO POLISH
PRESS
SCOOT!
MMM! THIS SHINING STUFF COULD BE OF USE TO LITTLE ME.
GLEAM
So, in a toy shop—
HOI!
SNATCH
I'LL TAKE THIS!
PUT THAT BACK, LITTLE SQUIRT!
TALKING OF LITTLE SQUIRTS . . .
SQUIRT!
YEE-ERK!
I'VE GIVEN THAT CHAP THE SLIP.
Soon—
LOVELY TOFFEES!
EH?
YAH! I'M DAZZLED!
DAZZLE
YUK-YUK!
HEY! I SAW THAT!
THE LAW! OFF I SCURRY!
WHIZZO POLISH
CAN'T CATCH ME!
GREAT STUFF THIS!
SLIDE
SCOOT!
GOT YOU! I'VE A JOB FOR YOU . . .
BAH! NOT SUCH A BRIGHT IDEA AFTER ALL!
BNO 6.11.82

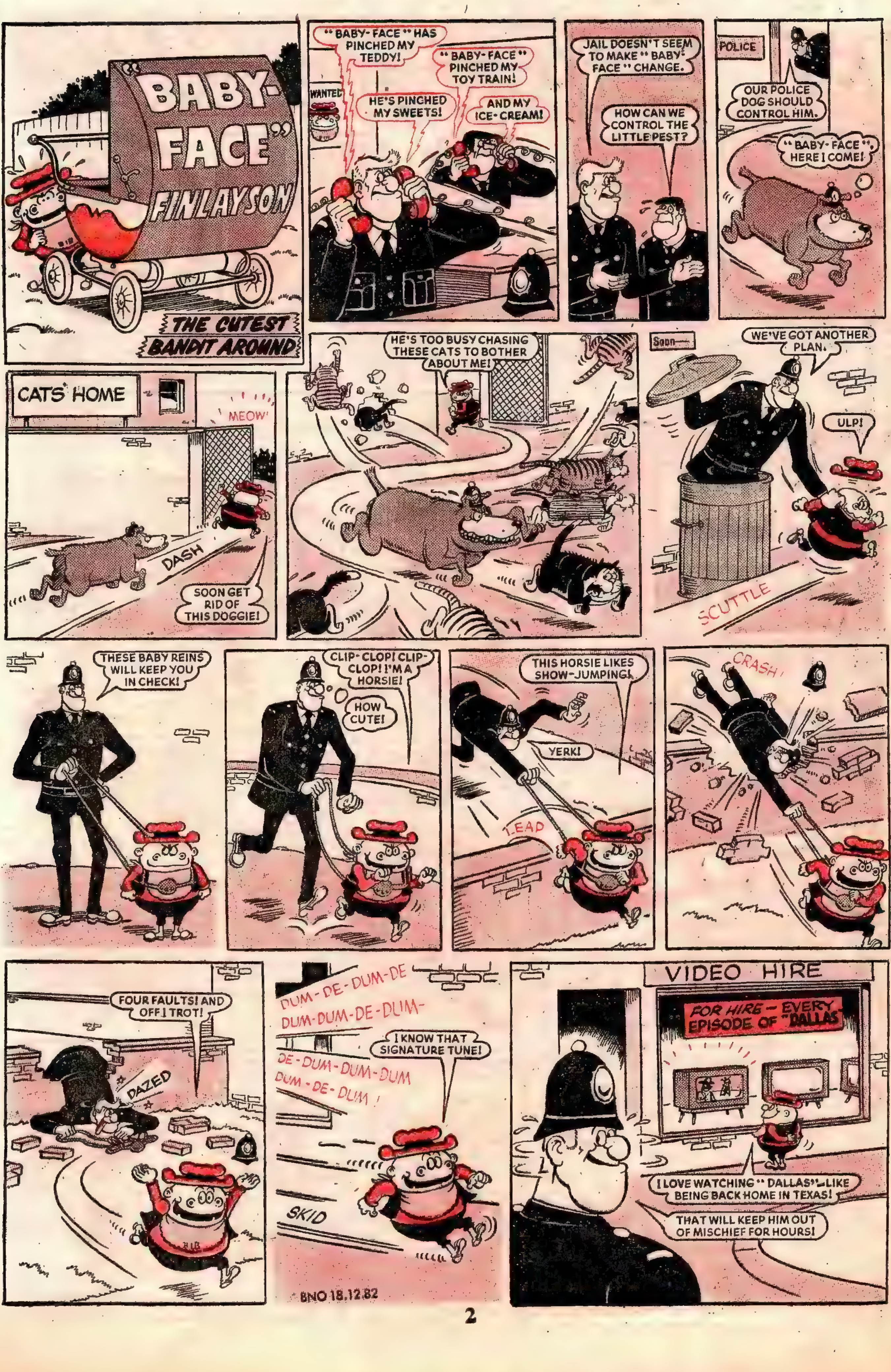
"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BALLOONS ARE MIGHTY HANDY FOR USING IN ROBBERIES.
YUK-YUK!
WHAT A SUPER TOY CAR I'VE GOT!
PULL
HOI!
BANG!
YEEK!
THE CAR IS MINE!
COME BACK, ROGUE!
DEAD END
HORRORS! A DEAD END!
BRAKE
GOT YOU!
But—
PUFF! BLOW!
'BYE NOW!
CALL THE FLYING SQUAD!
UP-DRAUGHT
RISE
I'M A MEMBER OF THE FLYING SQUAD!
WATCH THIS!
POP! POP! POP! POP!
IT'S JAIL FOR YOU, YOUNG SIR!
So—
SILLY FOOL, THINKING THAT IDEA WOULD WORK! TAKE THAT!
BOP!
BIB
BNO 13.11.82

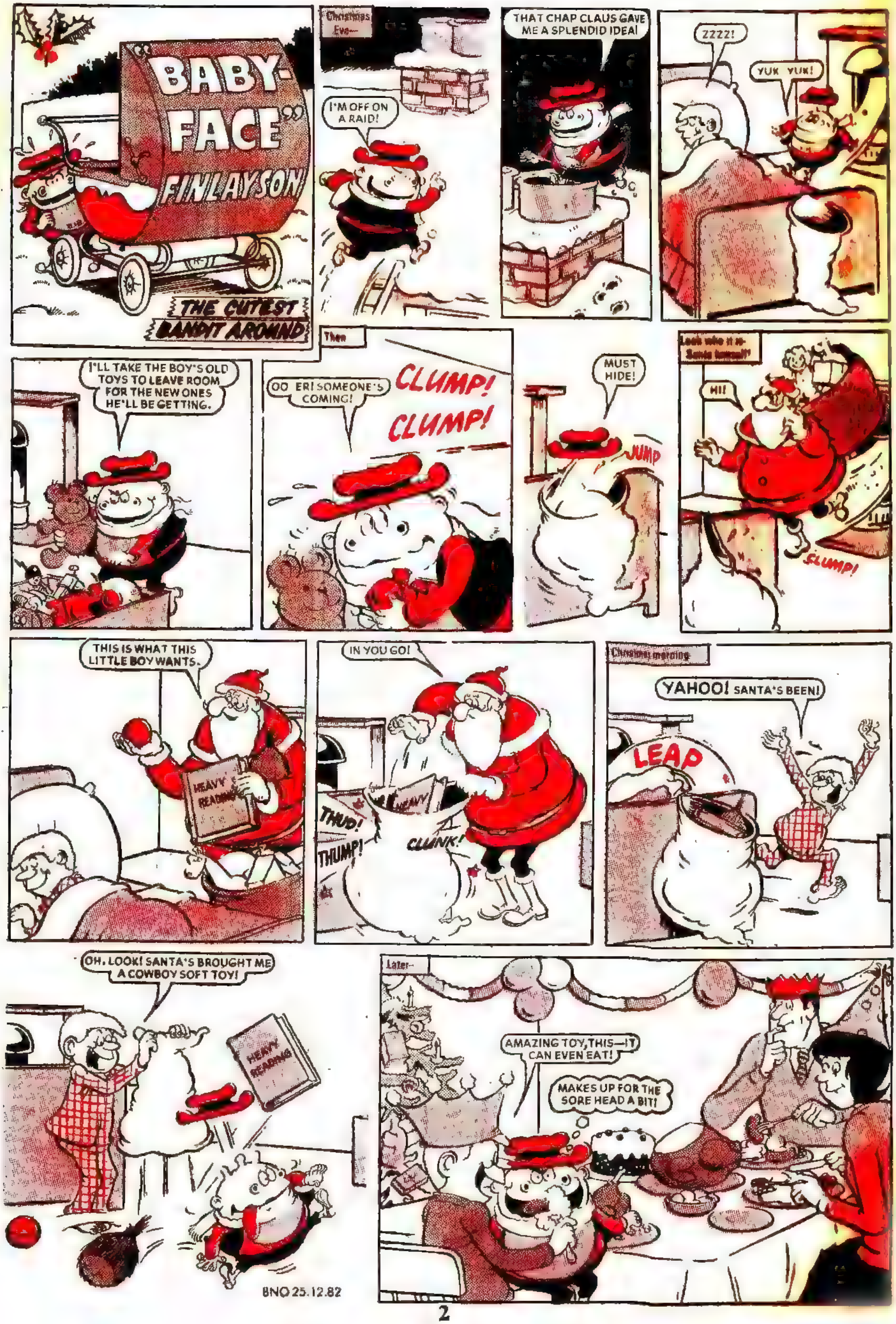

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
FREEZING TODAY—WHAT A COLD LITTLE BANDIT I AM! SHIVER!
BOUNCE
THUD!
WARM
AHA!
Then—
THIS'LL KEEP ME COSY!
HOT WATER BOTTLE
So—
NOW TO PINCH SOME GRUB!
WARM GLOW!
SOON HAVE SOME BUNS!
BAKERY
HOT AIR
But—
MELT
HOT AIR
HOT AIR
LOOK, PALS!
Then—
A HEATED BIRD BATH! SUPER!
HOI! MY PRAM!
HOT AIR
DRINK!
FOOD NOW, PALS!
CLEAR OFF! SHOO!
SWAG
BNO 20.11.82
SLURP!
WHERE ARE THESE BIRDS GOING?
Over the fence—
SO! "BABY-FACE!"
MY PRAM! MY LOOT!
GOBBLE!
I'M C-COLDER THAN EVER NOW!
AW! POOR LITTLE CHAP! LET'S TAKE A COLLECTION FOR HIM—
CHATTER
SHIVER
KNOCK
SWAG
—TWO FEATHERS FROM EACH OF US!
?
HAPPY ZZZZZ!
WARM AND COSY
SWAG

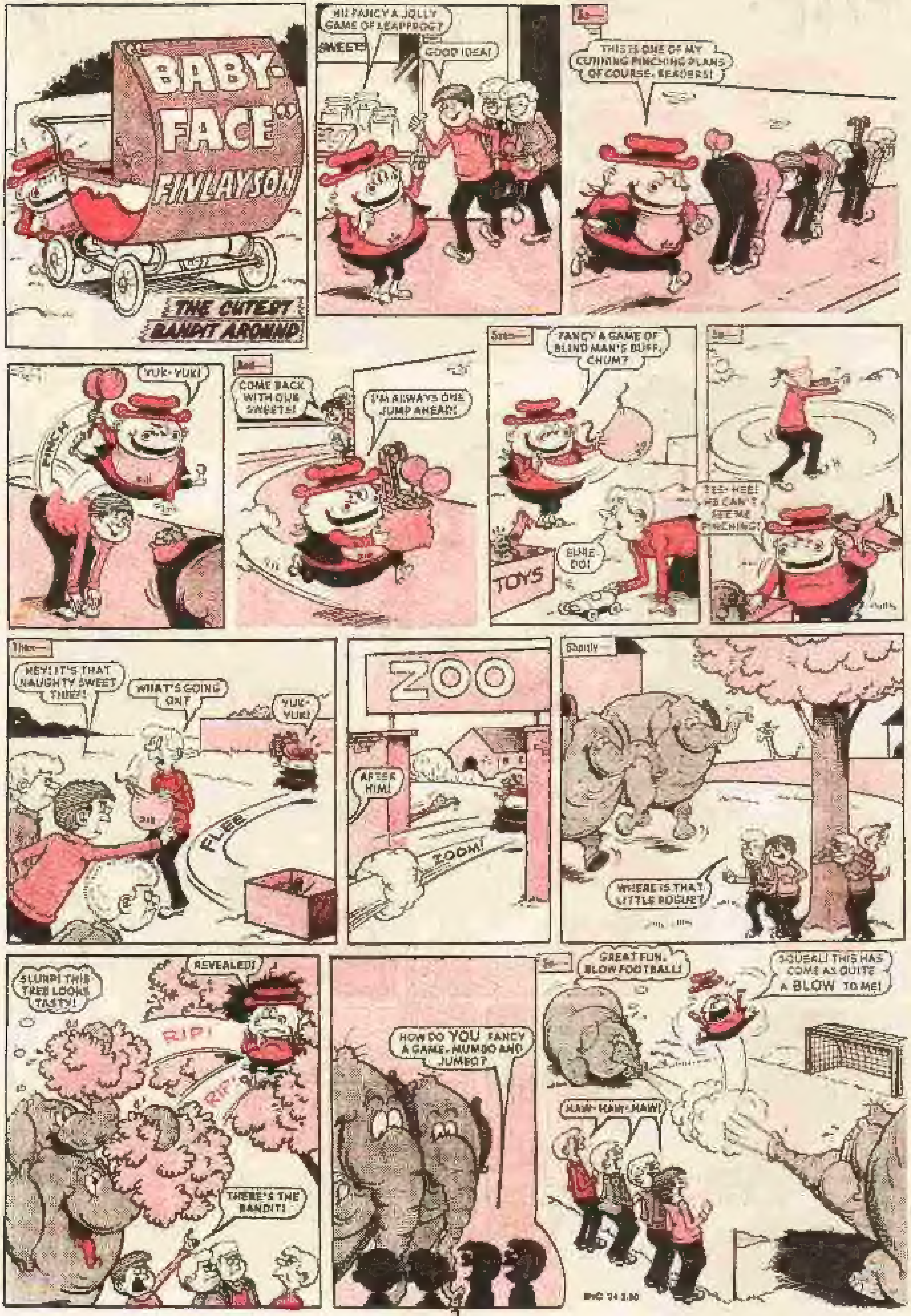

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE ONE OF THE EASIEST PIECES OF PINCHING EVER!
BABY SHOP
INFANTS ARE ALWAYS THROWING THINGS OUT OF THEIR PRAMS.
But—
OW!
BONK!
TWEET! TWEET!
YAK! YAK!
DOH! NOT SO EASY AFTER ALL!
Shortly—
BABY CLINIC
I'LL TRY AGAIN.
YOWL!
WELL CAUGHT, ME!
THROW
TOSS
BUMP!
But—
WAH!
ZOOO-OOM!
HOI! CARS ARE ONLY ALLOWED TO GO AT THIRTY MILES AN HOUR!
ZIP!
And—
YAROOP!
HOI!
WHEEE!
CRASH!
ZOOM!
SEE HIM OFF, MARMADUKE!
LOVE TO!
"ENORMOUS DADDY"—WRESTLER
BIFF! BASH!
YUKOUCH!
THAT'S MY BOY!
THROW
OW! OO! LIKE I SAID, BABIES ARE ALWAYS THROWING THINGS OUT OF THEIR PRAMS! GROAN!

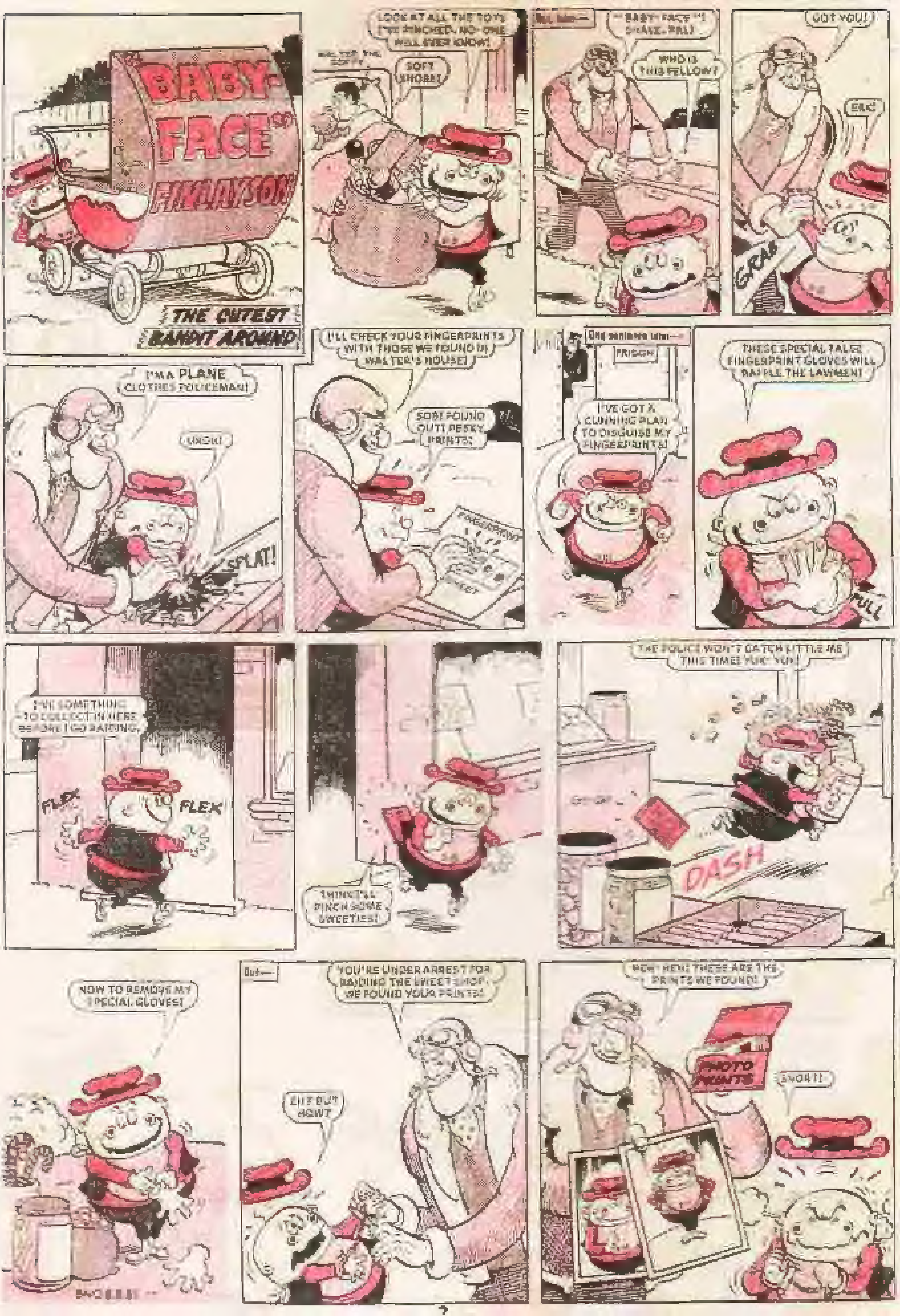
BNO 4.12.82

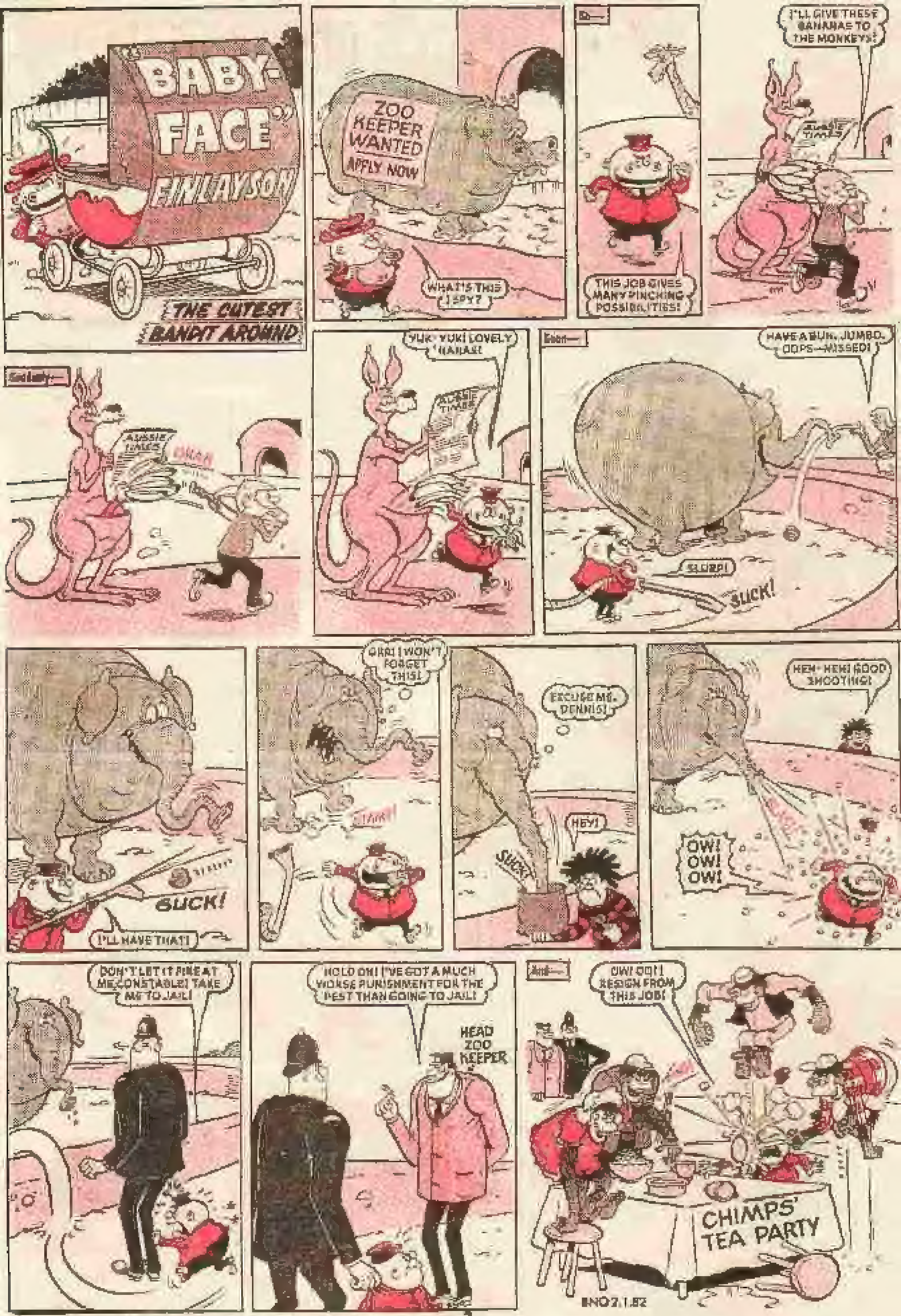

"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
BIB
CHRISTMAS TREE SHOP
GOOD! NO-ONE AROUND!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
PET WOODWORM
Inside the tree—
MUNCH! GUZZLE!
LIFT
BIB
GOOD WORK!
BLOIP!
NOW TO WAIT FOR A CUSTOMER.
Soon—
I'D LIKE TO BUY THAT CHRISTMAS TREE.
CERTAINLY, SIR.
YUK-YUK!
Back home—
I'LL HANG THE PRESENTS ON FIRST.
THIEF!
DASH
I'M OFF!
In a nearby wood—
NOBODY WILL SPOT ME HERE. NOW FOR THE PRESENTS!
SNATCH
THINK THIS WAS THE TREE I STORED SOME NUTS IN.
THIS FEELS LIKE A NUT!
BITE
YEOW! MY EAR!
SO!
NOT SUCH A "TREE"MENDOUS IDEA, EH, "BABY-FACE"?
TO JAIL
HOLLOW LAUGH!
BNO 11.12.82


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
"BABY-FACE" HAS PINCHED MY TEDDY!
"BABY-FACE" PINCHED MY TOY TRAIN!
WANTED
HE'S PINCHED MY SWEETS!
AND MY ICE-CREAM!
JAIL DOESN'T SEEM TO MAKE "BABY-FACE" CHANGE.
HOW CAN WE CONTROL THE LITTLE PEST?
POLICE
OUR POLICE DOG SHOULD CONTROL HIM.
"BABY-FACE", HERE I COME!
CATS' HOME
MEOW!
DASH
SOON GET RID OF THIS DOGGIE!
HE'S TOO BUSY CHASING THESE CATS TO BOTHER ABOUT ME!
Soon—
WE'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN.
ULP!
SCUTTLE
THESE BABY REINS WILL KEEP YOU IN CHECK!
CLIP-CLOP! CLIP-CLOP! I'M A HORSIE!
HOW CUTE!
THIS HORSIE LIKES SHOW-JUMPING!
YERK!
LEAD
CRASH!
FOUR FAULTS! AND OFF I TROT!
DAZED
DUM-DE-DUM-DE DUM-DUM-DE-DUM-
DE-DUM-DUM-DUM DUM-DE-DUM!
I KNOW THAT SIGNATURE TUNE!
SKID
VIDEO HIRE
FOR HIRE — EVERY EPISODE OF "DALLAS"
I LOVE WATCHING "DALLAS"—LIKE BEING BACK HOME IN TEXAS!
THAT WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF MISCHIEF FOR HOURS!
BNO 18.12.82


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
Christmas Eve—
I'M OFF ON A RAID!
THAT CHAP CLAUS GAVE ME A SPLENDID IDEA!
ZZZZ!
YUK YUK!
Then
I'LL TAKE THE BOY'S OLD TOYS TO LEAVE ROOM FOR THE NEW ONES HE'LL BE GETTING.
OO—ER! SOMEONE'S COMING!
CLUMP! CLUMP!
MUST HIDE!
JUMP
Look who it is— Santa himself!
HI!
SLUMP!
THIS IS WHAT THIS LITTLE BOY WANTS.
HEAVY READING
IN YOU GO!
HEAVY
THUD!
THUMP!
CLUNK!
Christmas morning
YAHOO! SANTA'S BEEN!
LEAP
OH, LOOK! SANTA'S BROUGHT ME A COWBOY SOFT TOY!
HEAVY READING
Later—
AMAZING TOY, THIS—IT CAN EVEN EAT!
MAKES UP FOR THE SORE HEAD A BIT!
BNO 25.12.82

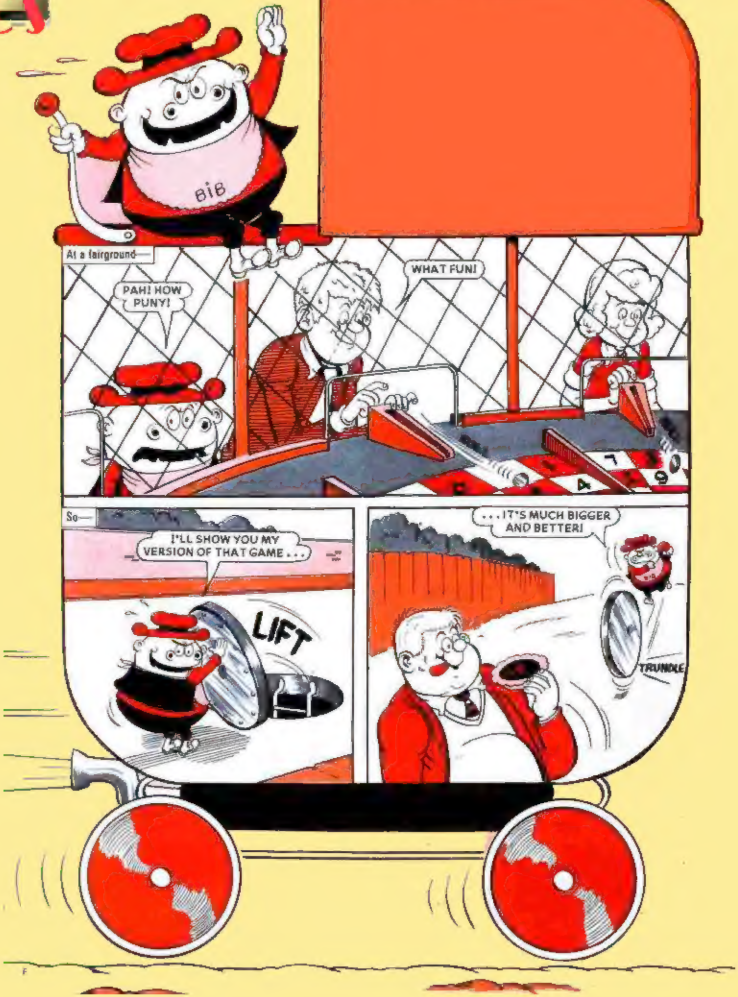

BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
HI! FANCY A JOLLY GAME OF LEAPFROG?
SWEETS
GOOD IDEA!
So—
THIS IS ONE OF MY CUNNING PINCHING PLANS OF COURSE, READERS!
YUK-YUK!
PINCH
And—
COME BACK WITH OUR SWEETS!
I'M ALWAYS ONE JUMP AHEAD!
Soon—
FANCY A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BUFF, CHUM?
BLIME-DO!
TOYS
So—
TEE-HEE! HE CAN'T SEE ME PINCHING!
Then—
HEY! IT'S THAT NAUGHTY SWEET THIEF!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
YUK-YUK!
FLEE
ZOO
AFTER HIM!
ZOOM!
Shortly—
WHERE IS THAT LITTLE ROGUE?
SLURP! THIS TREE LOOKS TASTY!
REVEALED!
RIP!
RIP!
THERE'S THE BANDIT!
HOW DO YOU FANCY A GAME, MUMBO AND JUMBO?
So—
GREAT FUN, BLOW FOOTBALL!
SQUEAL! THIS HAS COME AS QUITE A BLOW TO ME!
HAW-HAW-HAW!
DC 24.3.90


BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
WALTER THE SOFTY
LOOK AT ALL THE TOYS I'VE PINCHED. NO-ONE WILL EVER KNOW!
SOFT SNOBB!
"BABY-FACE"! SHAKE, PAL!
WHO IS THIS FELLOW?
GOT YOU!
EEK!
GRAB
I'M A PLANE CLOTHES POLICEMAN!
UNGH!
SPLAT!
I'LL CHECK YOUR FINGERPRINTS WITH THOSE WE FOUND IN WALTER'S HOUSE!
SOB! FOUND OUT! PESKY PRINTS!
FINGERPRINT SHEET
One sentence later—
PRISON
I'VE GOT A CUNNING PLAN TO DISGUISE MY FINGERPRINTS!
THESE SPECIAL FALSE FINGERPRINT GLOVES WILL BAFFLE THE LAWMEN!
PULL
I'VE SOMETHING TO COLLECT IN HERE BEFORE I GO RAIDING.
FLEX
FLEX
THEN I'LL PINCH SOME SWEETIES!
THE POLICE WON'T CATCH LITTLE ME THIS TIME! YUK! YUK!
DASH
NOW TO REMOVE MY SPECIAL GLOVES!
But—
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR RAIDING THE SWEET SHOP. WE FOUND YOUR PRINTS!
EH? BUT HOW?
HEH! HEH! THESE ARE THE PRINTS WE FOUND!
PHOTO PRINTS
SNORT!


"BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT AROUND
ZOO KEEPER WANTED APPLY NOW
WHAT'S THIS I SPY?
So—
THIS JOB GIVES MANY PINCHING POSSIBILITIES!
I'LL GIVE THESE BANANAS TO THE MONKEYS!
AUSSIE TIMES
Suddenly—
AUSSIE TIMES
GRAB
YUK-YUK! LOVELY 'NANAS!
AUSSIE TIMES
Soon—
HAVE A BUN, JUMBO. OOPS—MISSED!
SLURP!
SUCK!
SUCK!
I'LL HAVE THAT!
GRR! I WON'T FORGET THIS!
EXCUSE ME, DENNIS!
HEY!
SUCK!
HEH-HEH! GOOD SHOOTING!
OW! OW! OW!
DON'T LET IT FIRE AT ME, CONSTABLE! TAKE ME TO JAIL!
HOLD ON! I'VE GOT A MUCH WORSE PUNISHMENT FOR THE PEST THAN GOING TO JAIL!
HEAD ZOO KEEPER
And—
OW! OO! I RESIGN FROM THIS JOB!
CHIMPS' TEA PARTY

BNO7.1.82

Boutje Fedankt
COMICS


BIB
At a fairground—
PAH! HOW PUNY!
WHAT FUN!
7
4
9
So—
I'LL SHOW YOU MY VERSION OF THAT GAME . . .
LIFT
. . . IT'S MUCH BIGGER AND BETTER!
TRUNDLE